THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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LET'S GET AT CAUSES, NOT RESULTS

THE Charlotte Board of Realtors, expressing concern over crime in Charlotte, said Saturday that it is time to put more emphasis on how persons live, We heartily agree. While the crime rate markedly decreases among former slum-dwellers when they move to low-cost housing projects, there is need for a much-expanded program of social education in the new environment.

We do not agree with the realtors that along with an increased emphasis on "how they live" should go a decrease in emphasis on "where citizens live". Perhaps our realtor friends are touchy on this matter, because of the correlation between poor housing and crime, but certainly sociological facts show that "where they live" directly affects "how they live".

In pointing up the problem of what it chooses to refer to as "beasts in the form of men and women (who) stalk the premises under the influence of too much alcoholic drink", the Board deals with a subject which wants a good deal of discussion, and action. In the first place, alcoholism must be treated as a disease, which requires facilities which this community, and in fact the entire state, sorely lack. As our Mr. Fesperman poignantly pointed out in two columns earlier this year, there are no—absolutely no—facilities for the treatment of Negro alcoholics in North Carolina.

But to merely seek to better control "this evil influence" of alcohol, or to set up a Charlotte crime commission, is no solution to these problems. Alcoholism and crime are results, not causes. They are results of poverty and ignorance, which are corrected by education and achievement of equality of economic opportunity. A local commission which seeks to solve these *causes* of alcoholism and crime is indeed needed.

FOR A BETTER SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

AS THE Charlotte Symphony Orchestra gets ready for its annual membership drive, which starts tomorrow, its board of directors might well give some thought to the "Detroit Plan", whereby a Detroit businessman picked that city's orchestra up out of discard and made it a flourishing cultural institution.

Our symphony, despite years of ups and downs as regards financial support, has the good fortune to be under the baton of James Christian Pfohl. But if the musical organization is to grow with the city, some changes need to be made in the symphony organization. The Detroit Plan may suggest a solution.

John B. Ford Jr., industrialist-president of the Detroit Symphony, formulated these principles for symphony orchestras:

"Music belongs to the people. A city without a symphony is a city without a soul. Although a symphony orchestra gives a great deal to the community, people tire of hearing constant pleas to 'save' the symphony.

"A symphony orchestra's operations and fund-raising must, then, be placed on a business basis. Decide what kind of orchestra the community needs and wants—then get that kind of money.

"In order to get money, you must go where money is. Money now is in the hands of the people, so you go to the people for it.

"You also go to the corporations which employ the people because those corporations become very conscious of their responsibilities to their employees and the general public in matters of education and cultural opportunities."

Mr. Ford discovered, after analyzing receipts of the United Detroit Foundation—a kind of Community Chest—that only 8.4 per cent of the more than $11 million raised came from the presumed "angels"—wealthy retired persons. The 91.6 per cent came from other sources—corporations, labor groups and individuals.

To maintain a business-like operation, Mr. Ford figured, the orchestra must have a guarantee of the money needed over and above its ticket sales and other earned income—from year to year.

He got Detroit corporations to make contributions of $10,000 each for three years and any corporation making such a guarantee could have representation on the orchestra board. In 12 days he got the $300,000 needed for the next three years; only one corporation turned him down.

How would this system apply in Charlotte? Well, muses Conductor Pfohl hopefully:

"Suppose 20 corporations pledged $1,000 a year for three years, we could start a program that would be a model for cities of this size. Instead of spending so much time having to beg to keep the thing breathing, we could go ahead and build a great symphony for Charlotte, because we have the musicians here."

In Detroit, the city government purchased 40,000 tickets for eight children's concerts at a total cost of $25,000, or an average cost of approximately 60 per cent. The city also provided the children's transportation to these concerts.

The Detroit Symphony management also found that after corporation executives and personnel directors were sold on the orchestra they pitched in enthusiastically to help. They used plant periodicals, bulletin boards, ticket sellers within plants, concert announcements and samples of music over their public address systems—and the audiences grew.

At each concert, a page of the printed program is turned over to one of the $10,000 sponsors—giving it a chance to state its views on the responsibility of that corporation to symphony orchestra.

The Detroit Plan works. "The plan is very successful," Mr. Ford says. "It's applicable to any city (with necessary adjustments of course). It's liked by the people. It's approved by business. And we expect to renew it in 1954 for three more years."

It seems worth while for the Charlotte Symphony Orchestra board of directors to look into the Detroit Plan.

SCRIPTS DON'T WORK IN CAMPAIGNS

ONE OF THE larger eggs of the Presidential campaign was laid by Los Angeles Democrats last week.

Naturally, being imbued with life at the studio, they figured Governor Stevenson's visit to his birthplace required a script. So, according to detailed instructions and lines delivered to participants, Governor Stevenson was to walk up to the door "with reasonable reverence" as other persons "take their position on the front porch" and shout "We want Adlai". And the governor, after receiving appropriate accolades, was directed to stand "with native arms bear flat in one hand and birth certificate in the other, hold them aloft and conclude with a remark to the effect that any man who has all this and the state, too, can't help but win."

We are pleased to note that Governor Stevenson and his advisers, according to a *Wall Street Journal* reporter, "blew several gaskets" when they heard of this elaborate staging. And things worked out quite differently.

First, the governor was 26 minutes late. He was mobbed by cameramen, local residents and lady politicians. Instead of walking up the steps with "reasonable reverence" he ducked behind the able interference of Mike Reilly, former White House bodyguard and finally made it to the door.

"How you doin', governor?" asked hordes of reporters.

"Not so good," he replied. "Where's Miss Mott?" (She now lives in the house and, according to the script, was supposed to pop up and say: "Since I was a little girl it has been my ambition to fetch a glass of water for a President. May I have the honor now?")

Adlai badly needed a drink about then, but Miss Mott forgot her lines. They shook hands. A big fellow on the front lawn, instead of shouting "We want Adlai" kept purring, "Tell us a few words, boy."

He talked, but instead of talking about all this and California, too, the governor thanked Miss Mott for putting up with the "cruel imposition" of the political invasion. Then, after small talk there was more pushing and scuffling and shouting and the candidate and crowd left.

The moral, if any, is that if local Republicans are writing script and scenario for Ike's impending visit, they should forget it and organize a riot squad instead.

From The Atlanta Journal

AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER . . .

DIVORCES OFTEN are caused by neurotic husbands and wives who can't tolerate each other's shortcomings, claims Dr. Frank S. Caprio, writing in a recent issue of *Coronet* magazine.

Dr. Caprio lists seven rules to keep marriages from breaking up:

1. Avoid unpleasant conversation. Differences should be discussed with emotions under control.

2. Understand the psychology of the other sex. Most men like to feel important; they like to be flattered and inspired. Most women prefer to regard their husband as protectors.

3. Sexual incompatibility should be straightened out. Many books contain scientific information and psychiatrists are available to help solve a complicated sexual problem.

4. A marriage should be one of co-operation, not a competitive struggle for supremacy. Each is a free thinking individual and is entitled to preserve certain rights as an individual.

5. There should be as little complaining as possible. "It's better to do something about something than to complain and do nothing."

6. To be happy, one must find himself in relationship to people and the world about him.

7. Sufficient sideline interests should be cultivated to make married life stimulating.

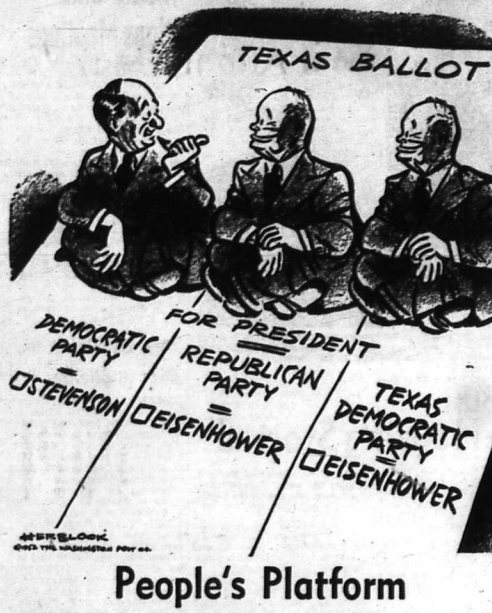
We wouldn't debate the matter with the wise Dr. Caprio, but we don't think all those rules necessary. We think there's a simpler way:

"Honey," says the husband as he enters the house after his day's work, "you sure do look cute in that dress. And your new hair-do is just wonderful."

"Come on in, darling. I'm cooking you a good supper."

Never be any divorce in that home!

'Who's Your Friend, There?'



People's Platform

Letters should be brief. The writer's name and address must be given, but may be withheld from publication in the discretion of the Editors. The News reserves the right to condense.

Any Real Southern Girls Around?

KOREA

Editors THE NEWS:

DON'T exactly know how to word this letter, but being in a line company here in Korea and not receiving too much mail I decided to see if there is any way your paper could help.

I would appreciate hearing from some real Southern girls. Mail call is perhaps the most important time of day for us, and when it brings nothing but a letdown every day there really is not too much to look forward to.

Our company was the one to assault and hold Bunker Hill, the recently-acquired hill position on the western front. At present we are on the main line of resistance near there.

Would appreciate so much anything you could do to help the mail situation for me.

—PVT. THOMAS C. CONWAY, 1207311
Rocket Section, B Co., 1st Bn.,
1st Marines, 1st Div.,
% F.P.O., San Francisco.

Look Here—A Republican Mess

PINEHURST

Editors, THE NEWS:

WITH one exception the newspapers I read are either supporting Eisenhower or leaning toward him. They all emphasize the "mess in Washington" issue, as they should, but not one of them had published anything about the "mess in Maryland" until Sept. 8, when the Durham Morning Herald ran an editorial captioned "Clarifies The 'Corruption' Issue." Quotations following are from that editorial:

"What's this? The Republican Governor who nominated General Eisenhower accepting gifts of money from 'old friends'? It's amazing but nevertheless it's true."

Summarizing the editorial — a short time ago Theodore Roosevelt McKeldin, Governor of Maryland, was honored at a dinner party in Baltimore and one of the highlights was the presentation of cash gifts (alleged to be $7,000) to the governor from people he later described as 'old friends'."

It can be understood that this caused a bit of a flurry throughout Maryland, but McKeldin denied there were "any strings" attached to the gift. When there was no abatement of the criticism McKeldin "felt it wise to return the money but he refused to disclose the donors". However, "McKeldin sees nothing wrong in his acceptance of the gift. There was certainly nothing to justify criticism" he says", concerning which statement the Durham Herald editorial says, "How like a certain gentleman in Washington that sounds, yet the gentleman in Washington (Truman of course) has made such comments only to excuse others; he has never had to defend himself against such criticism."

From this Maryland affair everyone should realize that neither party has a monopoly on the good or the bad. There are rotten apples in both barrels.

The Durham Herald editorial also quoted from The Washington Post, which is supporting the General, as follows:

"Mr. McKeldin and his Republican colleagues have not been backward in denouncing Democrats who have accepted gifts——. In this campaign year of all times, the governor's acceptance of the gift, and his odd silence about its sources and its purpose were not in keeping with the spirit of the party's crusade for honesty and candor in government."

The big question is this: Except for The Durham Morning Herald why the deep silence about this Republican "mess in Maryland"? Is a Republican "mess" less offensive than a Democratic "mess"? This is no attempt on my part to argue that "two wrongs make a right", but it does seem that all "messes" should be publicized and let the chips fall where they may.

When newspapers fail to publish such news as the "mess in Maryland" they should not be offended if their readers question the motives that dictate the withholding of such items.

ELMER M. SIMKINS

Wants A Change

CHARLOTTE

STEVENSON and the Democrats keep asking, "You want a change from what to what?"

I can certainly tell them I want a change from making $200 a month, out of which I must feed and clothe and shelter a family of four, and pay the high taxes I do out of it. I never have a dollar to save or anything for amusement.

Sure this Administration wants no change. Why should it when the taxpayer, the poor man, keeps up thousands of tax collectors who sit at desks all day drinking cokes and chatting with each other while we the laborers and others work to keep them up?

Yet we are expected to love, be loyal, fight and die for such a government, and hate Communism. I don't know what Communism really means, but it can't be worse in some ways, I bet from our own slave-grinding government.

I am a Democrat, but I'll tell you anyone, Republican or what not, who will give relief from the heavy taxation brought on by the big shots, the higher-ups, squandering money for everything and in every way. Mess is not the word for what goes on in D. C. It's h—— for those who foot the bills.

—SAM BROWN.

That Empty GOP Wagon

CHERAW, S. C.

Editors THE NEWS:

I wish to recall that in the '20s and the first of the '30s the GOP was promising good times just around the corner. As we all know it stayed around the corner until our greatest leader of the decade was elected to the White House to lead our nation from its corruption that took place during the presiding Republican administration in Washington.

I wish to ask anyone to explain why that crowd should holler about a mess in Washington. If it is a mess there now, what was it when they were in the driver's seat?

The people, the majority of them, have not forgotten the Tea Pot Dome scandal and the starvation of our people, hungry, naked, lacking medical care, ill housed, unemployed. We had soup lines and relief instead of pay lines, houses and cars, jobs and money in our pockets to pay our debts and buy things essential to this life.

And then we had only a broomhandle Army and tugboat Navy and a little Air Force for defense.

You all know this is true if you want to be honest and face the truth and praise the bridge that took all across, the rich, the poor, the white and black. So when you vote stop and think and I am sure the most will vote for the party that has helped all.

A loaded wagon doesn't make much noise, but that empty one you can hear all over the country. It'll soon rattle apart, as it always has done. They just grease up every election time. So let's all vote for the Democratic Party, all the people's party.

J. A. GRAHAM

Truman, Displeased With Adlai, Mad At Ike, Is Raring To Go

By STEWART ALSOP

WASHINGTON

THE forgotten man of this campaign, for the moment, is the occupant of the White House. But Harry S. Truman does not intend to remain a forgotten man very much longer. For the famous Presidential dander is now up. Truman will keep his promise to Gov. Stevenson to stay out of the limelight throughout this month. But according to those close to him, he can hardly wait to mount the hustings when this month ends.

There are two reasons for this Presidential eagerness for the whistle stops. In the first place, the kind of campaign General Eisenhower has been waging, especially in the last few days, has thoroughly enraged the President. As Truman has said many times, he has always liked and admired Eisenhower; and Eisenhower's current "fighting" campaign, which has so delighted many Republicans, has seemed to Truman ingratitude "sharper than a serpent's tooth."

Perhaps Truman expected Eisenhower to wage a lofty, non-partisan "national unity" campaign. Instead, Eisenhower has been slamming the Truman administration as hard as Truman himself used to slam the "do-nothing 80th Congress." What particularly infuriates Truman is Eisenhower's criticism of the Administration's handling of foreign policy, and above all Eisenhower's charge that Administration "bungling" led to the Korean war. And now Truman is thirsting for oratorical revenge.

In the second place, it is no secret that certain aspects of Governor Stevenson's campaign have not pleased the President. He was so angered by Stevenson's "mess in Washington" gaff that Stevenson himself, after much burning of the wires between Washington and Springfield, had to telephone the President in order to mollify him.

Since then, Stevenson's defense of the Administration record seems to Truman, and with some reason distinctly pallid. While General Eisenhower has been hammering away at "corruption", "the mess in Washington", and "Trumanism", Stevenson has been calmly remarking that the Administration has made mistakes and that "there will probably be more." This is reportedly not Truman's notion of a spirited defense of the Administration, and he is eager to go to his own defense.

Moreover, despite moments of irritation with Stevenson, Truman is almost as eager to see Stevenson elected as though he himself were running. And he has certain doubts, shared by other astute political observers, that Stevenson's speeches, for all their brilliance, are really going over with the voters. He believes that he himself, lambasting the Republicans in his famous "give-'em-hell" manner, can supply the missing ingredient which will put Stevenson over in November, and thus, in Truman's eyes, vindicate Harry S. Truman for all time.

Accordingly, the chief business in the White House these days is the preparation of the Truman counter-attack, with particular emphasis on foreign policy. Like any President, Truman has the special advantages of his office. There have been hints that certain papers may be declassified to prove that General Eisenhower himself recommended the withdrawal of American troops from Korea, over the objections of the State Department. Likewise, the war-time cables and messages of Gen. Douglas MacArthur may be made public, to deflate the Republican charge of a "betrayal at Yalta." MacArthur is said to have recommended paying a higher price than any paid at Yalta, in order to get the Russians into the Pacific war.

It is a curious political formula — the candidate acting like a President, and the President acts like a candidate — but it may very well work.

This Is How It Feels To Write A (Taxable) Book

By ROBERT C. RUARK

NEW YORK

IN DREADFUL anguish, like unto passing the camel through the needle, I have spawned several books in my time — all unimportant, writ by hand, no social significance, and dispensed by carrier pigeon. I never mentioned one by name to peddle it, like some of my confreres who lay in the plug on a weekly basis, quoting title, price and publisher.

But I will write a piece about my new one, whose name escapes me. Or rather, I will write of the effect of birthing a book on its papa. I think motherhood is easier. It isn't so much the trouble of the labor or the pangs of producing as the effort of raising it from a pup.

To write a book is no simple thing. One needs paper, a typewriter, a certain basic stupidity, and time. Also arrogance. Any bum who sits down and figures he has 200 book pages of importance is an arrant ass. Nobody has that much to say worth saying. Neither Shakespeare nor Artie Shaw.

The trouble with writing books is that there are so many commas and paragraphs and things, so much bricklaying and the like, nailing to do, in between the pregnant portents, that it is just dirty hard work even if you are plagiarizing. A creature who writes books for any reason except his or her own amusement is nuts. And if it is amusement you want you can look at the national scene and bust a gut, for free.

LEGAL KICKBACK

Except Kathleen Winsor. This girl writes for fun, and the government sanctifies it. She writes a real bad one first, called "Forever Amber," and a worse one later, called "Star Money," and she was right, doll, and the government decides that she was killing herself for her own delectation.

So the Treasury gives her back some $20,000-plus, like 26 or 28, I forget, out of collected taxes. And then the government also awards a similar sum to a divorced husband.

The pair get better than 50 G's back from Starving Sam, as we call the ship of state these days. Bob Herwig, the husband, was an ex-football player. The government figured it owed Herwig 20-plus G's, as Winsor's divorced mate, because of community property regulations, on a book she wrote before she divorced him and married Artie Shaw. Artie was a clarinet player.

This is what the trade calls a powerful piece. I am coming out strong for no income taxes on Artie Shaw's new book, which was obviously written for his own amusement also. They could be one other explanation for the book.

If Miss Winsor's first divorced husband got dough from the income taxers for a book written for Miss Winsor's own amusement, then Mr. Shaw, now divorced also, or likewise from Miss Winsor, simply must be shown amnesty by the collectors for a book written for his own amusement after she shed him. Else there is no justice in the land.

BE NICE TO BOTH HUBBIES

I am sorry if this is confusing, but this is the way she sets. It is just not fair for Miss Winsor's first divorced husband to get money for Miss Winsor's use, and Miss Winsor's second divorced husband, a book writer for true, is forced to pay the taxes which afflict us ordinary authors. And you cannot say that an habitual seven-clarinet player is an ordinary author.

Having exhausted my Zola mood, I will come to a summation of my own fresh triumph in the arts. It has got as many pages as most books, and more than most. It is tenderly dedicated to my liver, without whose constant encouragement the author would feel no choke-up, and would also be dead. If it makes any money it will be taxed, never you fear, because I was never married to Kathleen Winsor. Or even to Winston Churchill, who classifies his literary output as an hobby and beats the rap that way.

Speaking critically, I would say that my chef d'oeuvre could have been written far better by any one of Billy Rose's ghosts, or even by book reviewers. And so, as the sun sinks over Clifton Fadiman's memoirs, off we go to get shredded by the critics on the TV, press and radio.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Congress-Costello Tie-Ups Listed

WASHINGTON

ONE reason why Frankie Costello, kingpin of the gambling underworld, has not hitherto been deported probably was his friends in high places. Some of these friends in Congress have just been revealed through a little black book carried by Costello's Washington lobbyist, Murray Olf, whose job it was to defeat the anti-slot machine bill and block other legislation which would hamper gambling.

The Justice Department has known, ever since I revealed it on July 21, 1947, more than five years ago, that Costello could be deported because he lied about a previous conviction when he took the oath as a naturalized citizen.

Furthermore, I personally called this to the attention of Howard McGrath when he was Attorney General, and incidentally to the attention of other Justice Department officials.

Only last week did new Attorney General McGranery finally announce that proceedings would be started to deport Costello.

In view of this, Costello's lobbying setup in Washington is significant, especially the manner in which his lobbyist was able to entertain certain Congressmen at shrimp dinners and cocktail parties.

Costello's Nerve-Center

THE man who did this lobbying, Murray Olf, an ex-convict and former prison mate of Jake Guzik, served as a nerve-center for Costello's and other gambling problems in Washington. He occupied a suite at the fashionable Congressional Hotel within a stone's throw of the Capitol, where he held court for Congressmen. He picked up tabs at the bar, loaned his phone for long-distance calls, and threw shrimp parties for Congressmen every Friday night.

Meanwhile the nation's top mobsters also used his apartment for a hangout. There, Costello's partner, Racketeer Joe Adonis, hid overnight while the Kefauver Committee was searching for him. There, Meyer Lansky, another notorious gangster, parked his car at the Congressional Hotel's garage and charged the bill to Olf's apartment. From there Olf was also on the phone to gangland's chiefs throughout the country—"Dandy Phil" Kastel in New Orleans, "Greasy Thumb" Jake Guzik in Chicago, and Morris Kleinman in Cleveland.

Meanwhile, Congressmen were wandering in and out of Olf's room, or huddling with him at the Congressional bar. Costello's lobbyist also had about $60,000 in cash from the Costello treasury to distribute in the right places.

No wonder Costello, sitting in New York, felt relatively easy about the possibility of being deported.

Roll Call Of Contacts

HERE is the rollcall of Congressmen and other interesting characters who either frequented the Costello-lobbyist's parties or appeared in his little black book.

All names of reputable people published below have been checked to make sure they actually did know Olf, and in the case of the Congressmen, this often was true two years ago that he was Costello's lobbyist. Yet these Congressmen continued to associate with him:

Congressmen Jimmy Morrison of Louisiana, Louis Rabaut of Michigan, Edwin Willis of Louisiana, Jim Murphy of Staten Island, N. Y., Chester Gorski of Buffalo, N. Y., and Phil Welch of Missouri.

Gorski, who was defeated for re-election last term, used Olf's telephone freely to call his home in Buffalo. Questioned by this column, Gorski said he always paid Olf back, though he had trouble explaining why he used Olf's phone in the first place, since he had a telephone in the same hotel.

Edith Scheffer, secretary to Congressman Welch, borrowed money from Olf, and made long-distance calls to such places as Detroit and Madison, Wis. Though made from her own phone, she charged the calls to Olf's bill. When this column asked her for an explanation, she blurted:

"I'm stunned. Where did you get your information?"

However, she refused to comment until she "cleared it with the Congressman." She never called back.

What the public has a right to know is why certain Congressmen were so close to Olf, even after this column had identified him two years ago as an ex-convict, racketeer, and lobbyist for Frankie Costello.