THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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PEARSON CHARGES NOW IN RIGHT HANDS

DESPITE the misgivings, if not outright opposition, of a minority of the City Council, the two-part study of the Charlotte Police Department has already had important and constructive results.

At its informal session Tuesday night, the Council agreed on:

1. Higher compensation for policemen;
2. An ordinance banning minors from pool rooms;
3. An ordinance to prohibit the "drive-in" or "curb" sale of beer. (This may have to be an act of the General Assembly.)
4. The cleaning, painting and renovation of the police station;
5. An increase in the personnel of the juvenile bureau from two to four men, and the relocation of its offices to provide more space and a more wholesome atmosphere.

All five of those actions should be of benefit. In addition, the Council agreed to discuss further several recommendations that would involve more complicated administrative matters.

Most important of all, the Council did what it should have done long ago with the loose charges broadcast by Commentator Drew Pearson. It turned them over to the Mecklenburg grand jury, the proper agency for investigating such allegations. If the jury finds any substance to them, it can issue a presentment, after which the district solicitor can draw a bill or bills of indictment.

The grand jury may not be able to subpoena Pearson, but it should certainly invite him to appear and document his charges. The men named by Pearson as possible informants should also be called before the grand jury as soon as possible.

It was unfortunate that the Pearson charges coincided with the police study. In fact, we suspect that the allegations were fed to Pearson in an effort to discredit Chief Frank Littlejohn and the police department and to turn the study into an "investigation".

Whatever Pearson's motives, or the motives of the persons who supplied him with his ammunition, the grand jury should be able to find out whether the commentator fired live bullets or blanks.

COUNTY ROAD DEATH TOLL GOES UP

THERE is little comfort for Mecklenburgers in a comparison of the 1953 traffic death toll in the rural area of this county with that of the state as a whole. Mecklenburg's highway death toll stood at 34 this week—eleven above 1952's total of 23 highway fatalities with yet a full month to go in this year.

In the entire state, the death toll on Wednesday had reached 977—eleven below the total of 988 on the same date last year.

There are doubtless many reasons why the death curve in Mecklenburg is upward, and downward in the state. For one thing, among this county's 34 fatalities were several accidents with multiple deaths. One train-auto collision alone contributed six deaths to the total. Furthermore, the population in the fringe areas of the county has soared at a rate much faster than that of the whole state. In addition, the County Police Department has been operating with fewer men than it had in 1952, despite a substantial increase in the number and variety of its duties.

The county police have recently put into operation their own radar device for trapping speedsters, and by the first of next year, the department will be back at full strength. This should enable the county police, in conjunction with the State Highway Patrol, to do an even better job of patrolling county roads.

It would help also if signs could be placed on all roads leading into Mecklenburg County notifying motorists that radar control is being used. The signs, already in use in other cities and counties, have a strong psychological effect.

When all this is done, however, the county commissioners may well find it necessary to expand the county police force. The population served by the county department is growing at a very rapid pace, and it cannot be adequately served by a department staffed for the period right after World War II.

STATE CREDIT STILL IN GOOD SHAPE

LAST SUMMER, the State of North Carolina sold 14 1/4 million dollars in bonds for work at state institutions. The interest rate was 2.30 per cent.

In October, the people of the state approved a new 72 million dollar bond issue for schools and mental institutions. Prior to the election, state officials predicted that the interest rate would be somewhere between 2.35 and 2.50 per cent.

It turns out that they were overly conservative. Either the gradual loosening of the money market or the strengthening of the state's economic base has made N. C. bonds more attractive to investors. For this week, 31 million dollars of the 72 million dollar bond issue were sold to a syndicate headed by Chase National Bank of New York and Wachovia Bank & Trust Co. of Winston-Salem. The interest rate—2.03857 per cent.

The fact that North Carolina was able to borrow money for schools and mental institutions at a much lower interest than had been anticipated will mean a substantial saving to the taxpayers over the term of the bonds.

The result of the bond sale bears out Governor Umstead's expressed confidence in North Carolina's ability to pay for the services needed by its people.

ON WORLD CITIZENSHIP AND SOVEREIGNTY

WHEN President Eisenhower spoke to a Republican gathering in Boston last September he said this:

"... My duty as President is to address you, not as partisans, but first and above all, as patriots of America and citizens of the world."

That remark came to mind this week when a New Jersey high school removed the phrase "a future citizen of the world" from the 15-year-old high school pledge, after a VFW post and American Legion official objected to the phrase.

The veterans probably thought they were doing the patriotic thing. Some of their leaders are very much afraid of terms like "citizens of the world". They are afraid there is a move afoot to make them "sacrifice their sovereignty", to use another phrase familiar in the jingoism of super-patriots.

This jingoism, unfortunately, has sullied some fine old American words, and confused their meaning. Therefore we were glad to read that last week, in Philadelphia's historic Independence Hall, some very sensible things were said about sovereignty.

Members of the Atlantic Union Committee meeting there took issue with the doctrine that sovereignty resides in government. "We hold," they said, "to the traditional American concept, enshrined in our constitution, that sovereignty resides in the American people, not in the government they created."

In other words, sovereignty means political power. The people decided to let local, state and federal governments exercise some of these powers. The people can, if they wish, transfer some of those powers, from Washington back to the states, for example, or, as the Atlantic Unionists propose, to an international government, if other Atlantic citizens are similarly inclined. But so long as sovereignty resides in the people, as it always must in a democracy, it is rather pointless to argue that it can be sacrificed or lost.

From The Laurel (Miss.) Leader-Call

EVENINGS AT HOME

WE ARE STILL looking for that deluge we so sorely need, but, in the meanwhile rejoice that snows and heavy rains have fallen in parched parts of the nation. Our climate being what it is, we'll be getting the needed moisture in the near future.

In the meanwhile be sure you have a store of pine cones and dried trash to continue a blaze on your hearth. Nothing is quite such a lift to the heart as an open fire when the dark days descend and the nights are wet and stormy.

So get ready.

Pretty soon the family will be pulling up their chairs after supper around a lamp before the fire. While the youngsters get their home work, Pa and Ma will done and con over plans for tomorrow.

These are the long evenings of the winter time, when a family grows close together, when fathers and mothers who ordinarily know precious little of what is happening to sons and daughters suddenly discover that the children can't read very well, can't add two and two and need a little old-fashioned coaching with their spelling.

If the price of beefsteak is too high, a helpful Kansas editor says there is always ham hock and beans. That's the trouble with ham hock and beans.—Laurel (Miss.) Leader-Call.

A Western judge ruled a man must divide his salary 50-50 with his wife. The average man would like to get half of his salary from his wife.—Columbia (Ga.) News.

Franco-Viet Namese Forces Operating On A Shoestring

By JOSEPH ALSOP

SAIGON, Indochina

IN THIS war in Indochina, with all its incalculable meaning for the future, it is too easy to forget the tricky balance of the current fighting. The eye wanders from the battle, as it were, to the points of future danger that are so many agé so near at hand.

Total disaster can rapidly be caused here, either by a loss of will in France or by several different kinds of increasing Chinese Communist participation. Since "everything depends on Indochina," as Vice President Nixon has said, bold American action is needed to prevent both these two types of quite probable future developments.

Yet while we take out insurance policies against the dangers that loom in the future, we ought not to neglect the present. Because the French leadership is now excellent, one can hope for good results from this winter's fighting. Yet whatever is done this winter, will be done on a shoestring.

The thinness of the shoestring is best illustrated by a scene I witnessed just before the taking of Phu Nho Quan a couple of weeks ago.

The point battalion had just pushed off. The map in the duty command tent showed all the rest of the division strung out along the road to Phu Nho Quan, like a narrow finger shoved deep into enemy territory. Big, dashing General Cogny, the French commander in the Tonkin Delta, examined the map with the sort of gentle, elegant taste. The divisional commander caught the general's expression and remarked amiably:

NO RESERVES LEFT

"We shall take Phu Nho Quan, mon general, but I think I should inform you that I have no reserves left, really none at all anywhere. One must also note that there are considerable enemy forces in this neighborhood."

Cogny thought for a moment, then promised to fly in a battalion of paratroopers to drop ahead. The divisional commander gave his thanks in a way that indicated this was a generous gift indeed—a single battalion as the sole reserve of an entire division strung out in line and largely surrounded by the enemy. In a sense, moreover, it truly was a generous gift.

The transfer of that battalion of paratroopers materially depleted General Cogny's own central reserve and Cogny's delta territory at that moment was unmatched by no less than four other free and disengaged enemy divisions in other sectors.

The dash and ingenuity, the cool calculation of risks, of the new team of General Navarre and General Cogny is nicely suggested by this incident. Phu Nho Quan was successfully taken. The work of mauling the enemy's regular division in that particular sector was carried to businesslike completion. The enemy failed to exploit the opportunity. The gamble worked.

The fact that this operation reduced the central reserve in the delta to a point that would have whitened the hair of most American commanders, does not mean of course that anything like the whole of the Franco-Viet Namese force in the Tonkin Delta was invested in this one local offensive. Rather more than 60 per cent of all the battalions available were still tied down within the delta itself. They were holding strong posts, guarding roads, and protecting vital provinces from the ravages of the Communist both these two types of quite probable future developments.

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"How can we move without roads, and how are we to control the roads without forces, and the enemy also has troops within our delta? And what is the use of restoring a semblance of order in a province, of building local militias and encouraging local resistance, if we immediately abandon the newly cleaned province to the ravages of the first Viet Minh regulars that can infiltrate?"

In this theory of the war, one can see the cool intellect that is General Navarre's. But one can also see the feature of the algebra tion here that cannot be emphasized too often. This is the fantastic narrowness of the margin on which General Navarre must operate.

Meanwhile, there is still much that the United States can do to give General Navarre a wider margin of safety and success.

I myself have watched through the night while a brave village militia was all but overwhelmed for want of automatic weapons and a cheap radio to guide the supporting French artillery. I myself have watched a whole Viet Minh regular battalion running out of an otherwise perfect trap because there were no transport aircraft to drop paratroopers and thus stop the hole.

Enough transport aircraft to take over the whole ordinary task of supply in the delta, leaving the few miserable planes now used for military movements; at least one group of first class jets, to deter the enemy from bringing in jets of his own and thus destroying the French air advantage; squadrons of light boats to police the rivers and canals and to facilitate large and rapid military movements by water; more helicopters to bring out the wounded —there are only a few of the aids that would vastly improve General Navarre's position. If Vice President Nixon is right all these and other aids ought to get on their way tomorrow.

Keeping Peace Among Allies May Be Main Big 3 Topic

By JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON

THERE is a great calm about the Big Three conference in Bermuda, starting Dec. 4. At the moment it's not entirely certain the meeting will be held at all.

French Premier Joseph Laniel, who planned a five-day get-together with President Eisenhower and British Prime Minister Churchill, this week faces a test-of-confidence vote in the French Assembly.

If he loses, he still might attend as a kind of caretaker President until another Cabinet is chosen.

Nevertheless, an Eisenhower aide last night expressed confidence the meeting would be held.

It had to be called off once before. The Big Three were supposed to meet last July 8 but Churchill was suddenly stricken ill and remained inactive most of the summer.

No one expects the three heads of state to come up with a magic formula for world peace. They can talk about handling their own problems and dealing with the Russians. That seems the most they can do.

They couldn't by themselves restore peace. They'd need Russia's Premier Malenkov sitting in with them. And any arrangement for talking with Malenkov seems far in the dim future.

The West has made unification of Germany one of the main steps toward any real peace. But that can't be done without Russian agreement, and the Russian notes weeks ago threw a road block across that path.

That was when they rejected the West's proposal for a four-power meeting — not with Eisenhower, Churchill, Laniel and Malenkov— but with their foreign ministers.

Eisenhower, Churchill and Laniel are taking their foreign ministers to Bermuda with them: Secretary of State Dulles, Foreign Secretary Eden, and Foreign Minister Bidault.

So all that seems left for them to talk about is how to get along among themselves while putting up a defense against Russia.

History, Poetry And Memories

A Decade Of Thanksgivings

By ARTHUR EVERETT
AP Staff Writer

NEW YORK

IT WAS a Thanksgiving Day, with many an empty chair at the dinner table. Some such empty chairs never again were to be filled.

In Italy, the American 5th Army threw a beachhead across the River Sangro, "fighting in extremely hard weather, mud and rain." Then the dead were counted.

British and American bombers were over France. Five failed to return. On Guadalcanal, an allied air raid wiped out 31 Japanese aircraft.

At home, a boys' parade in New York featured the hangings in effigy of Germany's Hitler, Japan's Tojo. And at the base of the Statue of Liberty, a religious group prayed for an end to the war.

That was Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25, 1943, at the height of World War II — just 10 years ago today.

Americans have come a long way together through the past decade, and today is another Thanksgiving Day.

Beats there a heart anywhere in this great nation so forlorn that it has bespeak Thanks this holiday? If so, perhaps it can be softened by the moving prayer of history, and the poet's pure, sweet song. Many years ago, before the first Thanksgiving, William Shakespeare prayed:

"O Lord! That lends me life, lend me a heart replete with thankfulness."

For what? Well, let's look back on the Thanksgivings of the last decade.

1944

THE FORTUNES of war were improving for America but, nevertheless, in the words of a current historian, Thanksgiving was "the bleakest we have known in years."

Allied forces were fighting in the streets of Shrasbourg. Allied bombs rained down on Tokyo in full daylight. American combat troops on Leyte were soaked with rain. But there were thanks in fighting men's hearts.

"For life is sweet, and after life is death" — A. C. Swinburne (1837-1909).

At home, turkey sold at 49 cents a pound — but there were few to be had. Civilians were urged to substitute unrationed meat veal.

Many a turkey dinner was served on a tray to a blind or maimed or mentally unhinged veteran, hopefully imprisoned in service hospital.

"Words are but empty thanks" — Colley Cibber (1671-1757)

The weather was fair and only 36 persons died in highway traffic — compared to 115 in peacetime Thanksgivings before gas shortages.

Seven states still adhered to the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving, although President Roosevelt had moved the holiday ahead a week in 1939.

"Thanksgiving, like ambassadors, Cabinet officers and others amazed with political ointment, depends for its existence on presidential appointment" — Ogden Nash (1901—)

Roosevelt, incidentally, ate his last Thanksgiving dinner.

1945

PEACE made this a day of profound thanksgiving for the first time in four years—at least in America. But Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower was in Washington to plead for congressional aid for war ravaged Europe.

American religious talks were broadcast over Radio Tokyo. Stilled at last were the direct entreatments of Tokyo Rose, the nasal hysteria of Japan's war lords.

Many fighting men ate their last holiday meal abroad, while awaiting a transport home.

"Dear the people coming home, dear glad faces long away . . . Dear the thanks, too, that we give for all of this Thanksgiving Day" — H. P. Spofford (1835-1921).

Travel was heavy, almost at a pre-war level. It rained in New York.

General Motors Corp. was on strike and 180,000 employes were in the midst of their longest, weekend walkout. In Washington, transit workers were out and the government was ordered to operate the lines.

A former Senator from Missouri, Harry S. Truman, ate his first Thanksgiving dinner in the White House.

1946

GREAT was America's bounty this Thanksgiving and deep its thanks. But hunger crouched astride Europe, like a vulture.

"Many have been our blessings in contrast to other people," remarked an American general, aghast at the despairing plight of conquered Germans.

Macy's revived its annual Thanksgiving Day parade in New York and two million persons turned out to watch.

Four hundred thousand soft coal miners were on strike. Railroads, lacking coal, cut service and holiday travelers stood in the aisles.

Turkey was back in unlimited supply.

"The turkey is . . . withal a true original native of America" —Ben Franklin (1706-1790).

Soviet Foreign Minister Molotov talked disarmament at the United Nations. A French Cabinet fell — and so did French soldiers in Indochina.

1947

EUROPE'S hunger touched the conscience of well-fed Americans this Thanksgiving. President Truman went without bread and eggs to symbolize the nation's food conservation program to aid the hungry overseas.

Jews took food gifts for Europe to their temples, Christians to their churches.

"Give what you have. To some one it may be better than you dare to think." — Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882).

In Tokyo, Gen. Douglas MacArthur interrupted a heavy work schedule to eat turkey with his family.

At home, 107 Americans died in traffic. There was mixed weather, snow in the north, sun in the south, rain in the west.

1948

IT WAS, perhaps, the finest Thanksgiving of the decade.

The Marshall Plan was funneling American aid overseas.

Displaced persons arrived in America in a steady stream, tasting for the first time the delights of a Thanksgiving holiday.

"Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free" — Emma Lazarus (1849-1887).

Turkey prices hit new highs, from 79 to 85 cents a pound.

A long, costly east coast dock strike was settled.

An airliner caught fire in Los Angeles, but passengers and crew escaped unharmed.

On New York's Bowery, a lady bum got a free meal and a chance at rehabilition, moving her to tears as she exclaimed:

"It's the best Thanksgiving Day I ever had."

1949

A QUIET peaceful Thanksgiving, the last America was to know in four years.

"Rest and be thankful"—anon.

The traffic toll hit a Thanksgiving high of 123.

The West German government pledged itself to an anti-war policy. Britain's House of Lords voted that nation a step nearer semi-nationalization.

The president of Turkey received an American turkey from western breeders.

Turkey prices were down a bit, but still high. Dinner at home for four averaged $5.07—in a restaurant $4 a head.

The weather was mostly fair.

Japanese students dined as guests in American homes in several states.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the President's widow, entertained the Shah of Iran at Hyde Park, N. Y.

Milton Berle, the hottest thing on television, tumbled from a lead float in Macy's parade, landed smiling and unhurt.

1950

WAR, AGAIN, and a Thanksgiving clouded by suffering, the taste gone from the turkey, the sparkle from the air.

"Once to every man and nation, comes the moment to decide, in the strife of truth and falsehood, for the good or evil side"—James R. Lowell (1819-1891).

America and the United Nations had made their choice in Korea. There a final, home-by-Christmas drive was poised against Red Korea. It was to end three days later with China's entry into the war.

Long Island's Thanksgiving was shrouded in gloom after death claimed 79 persons in a railroad wreck at Richmond Hill, Queens.

"I knock unbidden once at every gate"—J. J. Ingalls (1833-1900).

The weather was bracing, but a big storm was building up and 22 states lay in its path.

President Truman spent a third Thanksgiving in Blair House, awaiting the rehabilitation of the White House.

1951

KOREAN TRUCE talks were underway. A hope for an armistice by Christmas buoyed America this Thanksgiving. American casualties neared the 100,000 mark.

"In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the quiet of heaven"—R. G. Ingersoll (1833-1899).

Vice President Alben Barkley spent the day before his 74th birthday dining with American jet pilots at a rain-swept Korean base. President Truman ate turkey at Key West, Fla.

A record crop of 52 million turkeys had cackled their last cackle. Many were being served up in front line Korean bunkers, or were dropped by helicopter to troops isolated on Heartbreak Ridge.

In Lansing, Mich., a mother marked the homecoming of her three sons from Korea—one dead, one crippled, one wounded. She sobbed:

"I'm so happy my boys are home."

1952

STILL NO peace in Korea and Gen. James A. Van Fleet told the U. S. 8th Army there:

"Let us all thank God that we have allies to fight with us and that we have a united team in Korea. Let us thank God that we are still free to worship as each man feels in his heart he wants to worship Him."

Religious services were extended even to front line dugouts, this third Thanksgiving in Korea.

At home, it was a white Thanksgiving in many parts of the nation. Traffic took 105 lives.

Vegetarians in New York dined on soy bean roast and denounced flesh eating fellowmen as "vultures."

President Truman ate his last Thanksgiving dinner as President, while President-elect Eisenhower waited in the wings for inauguration, the first Republican chief executive in 20 years.

THERE IT is, in brief. Those were our Thanksgivings these past 10 years. Some good, some bad.

Tomorrow?

Well, if nothing else, heed the words of the poet Walt Whitman, who once said:

—Thanks ere I go: for health, the midday sun, for life, mere life, for precious ever-lingering memories."

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

PRESIDENTIAL turkeys throughout the years have been strictly nonpartisan, and usually nonsectional. Through accident more than one gobbler, the President of the United States usually gets his turkeys from widely separated geographical areas . . . Eisenhower's first Thanksgiving turkey as President comes from near Lincoln, Neb., a 39-pound, broad-breasted bronze tom donated by Roscoe Hill, head of the National Turkey Federation . . . Truman's last gift to gobblers from Wilton E. Hall, Anderson, S. C., publisher . . . President Roosevelt's birds came from a fanciers in Rhode Island, who liked to demonstrate that of the six standard varieties of domesticated turkeys —Bronze, Narragansett, Buff, Slate, White and Black—the Bronze and Narragansett are the largest . . . President Taft got his turkeys from Tazewell County, Va., from where Queen Victoria always received turkeys every year during her reign . . . Vice President Barkley claimed that the Kentucky birds raised by the late John W. Perry near Frankfort, Ky., were the best . . . Woodrow Wilson got his turkeys from Sen. Ollie James of Kentucky, who insisted that blue-grass-fed turkeys were better than any others . . . Eisenhower will be the second President to spend his Thanksgiving in Georgia. FDR usually carved his turkey at Warm Springs, Ga., where five birds were necessary to satisfy the appetites of all the polio-stricken youngsters. The late President himself carved the first turkey.

Thanksgiving In White House

MOST people have forgotten it, but Thanksgiving began as a purely Republican holiday. For years, the Democrats were opposed, called it a northern holiday that trampled on states' rights. They were dead set against centralization of power in Washington—just as Republicans have been in later years. When George Washington asked Congress in 1789 to set aside a holiday to be observed by the entire country, there was vigorous debate on the floor.

It was not until about 75 years later that the so-called "New England holiday" was made a national holiday, and it was Southern Democrats, because many of the sleepy Potomac saw the advantage of Thanksgiving as a chance to boom trade. Specifically, Washington grocers and merchants in 1845 woke up to the possibilities of the national holiday and began to advertise "60 barrels of white wine, 40 barrels of champagne and New York oysters, all to reach packet from New York via Alexandria."

For a long time, Thanksgiving was no holiday for the President. Because immediately afterward he faced a tedious lame-duck session when members of Congress, recently defeated in November, came back to wind up their labors before they left office on March 4. These lame-duck sessions were the most heterogeneous and irresponsible of all. Few Presidents could keep them in line, and Thanksgiving Day usually saw the President of the United States spending all of his holiday working on his coming message on the state of the union.

Today, with the lame-duck session of Congress eliminated and the regular session opening in January, Eisenhower is not quite so harried, though even so his advisers are already worried about what will happen when Congress, plus a lot of irate Democrats, comes back to town.

FDR's Old Brain Truster

THE redoubtable Colonel McCormick, publisher of the Chicago Tribune, not content with being one of the chief supporters of Senator McCarthy, has also undertaken to police the University of Chicago. Periodically, a monitor from the Chicago Tribune showed up in a class given by Prof. Rexford Guy Tugwell, former top member of the Roosevelt brain trust, and sat patiently through a series of lectures. Furthermore he managed to stay awake.

Tugwell came to Washington from Columbia University as one of the little group who wrote FDR's speeches, became Undersecretary of Agriculture, later governor of Puerto Rico. Since then he has been a top member of the University of Chicago and has lectured for the Chicago Institute for Planning.

His classes are large and he can't keep track of every student, so didn't pay much attention to the out-of-place student from the Chicago Tribune. At the end of the semester, however, the auditor came up to him in some disgust.

"I don't know what the hell you've been talking about," he remarked, "but I don't think it's communism or socialism."

A Tribune editor, asked about the incident, confessed: "I had to send that man out on the direct order of Colonel McCormick."

Note—The American Newspaper Guild, which has been trying to organize the Tribune, argued facetiously that reporters were required to undergo "cruel and unusual punishment beyond the line of duty" in listening to the Tugwell lectures.

"Yes," countered another reporter, "but that's not as bad as having to listen to Colonel McCormick."

Southerners Once Opposed Thanksgiving

Letter Carriers' March

THIS week, when the USA is giving thanks for its blessings, the National Association of Letter Carriers will stage a unique contribution to less fortunate neighbors. At that time the letter carriers will "walk" to raise money for muscular dystrophy, that dread disease which strikes only at children.

Under the national chairmanship of Postmaster General Summerfield, head of the muscular dystrophy drive, the mailmen will collect funds to help find a cure for this mysterious disease.

Though the Chicago Tribune has raised some criticism of their efforts, the letter carriers will not march on the taxpayers' time, but on their own time. They are doing this not as part of their job, but in the tradition of good Americans grateful for their own health and anxious to help the health of others.