

THOMAS L. ROBINSON, Publisher
J. R. BOWD, General Manager
R. S. GRIFFIN, Executive Editor
C. A. MCGOUGH, Editor

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1953

THE STRANGE STORY OF IGOR GOUZENKO

His latest story about Igor Gouzenko, a Canadian spy, is the Soviet Embassy in Ottawa, surely ranks with the classics of fiction.

Consider the cast of characters:

There was Igor himself, living innocently with his wife and children somewhere in Canada, guarded by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, lest some vengeful Soviet agent do Igor in for spilling the story on the Canadian espionage net a few years ago.

There was Sen. William Jenner, head-hunting chairman of the Internal Security subcommittee, who read in the Chicago Tribune that Igor might have something to say on current spy activities in the United States.

There was Secretary of State Dulles, who became a reluctant actor in the melodrama, when Senator Jenner asked him to relay a request through the usual diplomatic channels for permission to quiz Igor.

And there was the Canadian foreign minister, Lester Pearson, who first refused and then gave permission, but under these conditions: (1) that Igor would no longer enjoy the protection of the Canadian government; (2) that Canada would determine what parts of his testimony were to be made public.

PICK IT UP, FREE, AT THE GAS STATION

YOUR CAR may be winterized, but it is not sufficient preparation to operate it in North Carolina after this month.

Between now and the end of the month every Tar Heel car owner and driver ought to do two things.

1. Get a copy of the booklet on the Motor Vehicle Responsibility Law, which goes into effect Jan. 1, from a filling station.

2. Check to be sure that you carry enough liability insurance on your car to cover claims up to \$11,000.

The reason for the first step is that if you are in an accident, and do not carry liability insurance, you may end up with no driver's license and a big debt.

Furthermore, if, after Jan. 1 someone driving your uninsured car gets involved in an accident, both of you may find yourselves without driving privileges.

If you are the operator of a car involved in an accident in which someone is killed or injured, or there was total property damage to an apparent extent of \$100 you will have to do the following:

FOR THE SCHOOLS, A WELL-TIMED BOUNTY

COUNTY Supt. J. W. Wilson, a man who is not given to public displays of levity, reportedly was kicking his heels in the air over news that Mr. and Mrs. J. Schoenheit had given his school system two tracts of land for new building sites.

And justified he was, too, for it doesn't seem to happen that people voluntarily make gifts to tax-supported agencies and services.

The location of the two sites makes them an even more welcome bounty at this particular time. The one on Carmel Rd. is 10 acres in size. The other, of 40 acres, is on Bea Rd. Both lie in strategic areas around the city limits which has posed so knotty a problem for city and county school officials alike.

Fortunately the differences have been resolved. The city school board has agreed to purchase six sites in the fringe area for development if and when the county school board has agreed to give five additional sites and put buildings on them.

By this agreement, arrived at this week with the help of Dr. N. L. Engelhardt, the planning committee for both school boards the orderly development of school facilities in the fast-growing fringe area is assured.

The Schoenheit gift will speed the process. Mr. and Mrs. Schoenheit merit the warm thanks of the whole community.

—MATTSON (III.) JOURNALIST

REMEMBER?

REMEMBER well the first time I ever rode a train and a merry-go-round. Getting on and getting off at the same place isn't discouraging, but adopt the merry-go-round philosophy for the plan of your life. See how much of the time you walk in shadowed darkness. It is part of life to "arrive" somewhere. You never do that.

The first train I rode wasn't much, as trains go. It did have a "butch", though, which is more than trains can say now; and they're poorer for not having one.

I'd never ridden a train with a hard jerk at his brother's elbow, he said, "Don't get it, bud, I ain't got to one bit—and I'm blind as a bat."

That train trip was a thrill, but the next time was when we got off. "We arrived somewhere. A strange 'where', but a place that later delivered at my door some of the finest friends of my whole life."

A hypochondriac on vacation sent his psychiatrist a card saying, "Having fine time. No more vacation. Run all the way home. We never escape. Am long."

And so the curtain went up and down, and the scenery kept changing from Washington to Ottawa and back to Washington where Secretary Dulles finally gave Mr. Jenner a stern little lecture on national sovereignty and told him that the United States would adopt the same position as that taken by Canada if the roles were reversed.

Throughout the plot were thrown thinly veiled hints that the Jenner subcommittee was trying to "blackmail" Canada by threatening to name one of its high officials as a Communist dupe or agent or something.

Toward the end, the audience on both sides of the border was getting all mixed up, and pretty mad to boot. Canadian newspapers yelled at Mr. Jenner for meddling in their internal affairs, and U. S. newspapers yelled at him for not tending to business at home.

All and the time there was Igor, hiding out somewhere, in the vortex of this vast international whirlwind and yet outside its maelstrom, too, until at the very end he brought the plot to a swift denouement by calmly saying he didn't want to testify before the Jenner committee anyway.

Somewhere—in history, in literature, in mythology—there must be a parallel to the Igor Gouzenko story. If not, someone missed a good bet.

'Look Out — Here Come Those Iron Doves Again'

WASHINGTON (UPI)—The widespread reaction to Sen. Joseph McCarthy's nationwide broadcast shows that he has succeeded in making himself quite clear. He carried out for himself, boldly and aggressively, a new political party, the McCarthy party.

Not was he beseeching anyone to join the McCarthy party. He showed an arrogant strength. If President Eisenhower and the rest of the Republicans care to join up, then that is all right. But McCarthy means to make sure that the next year's election is fought over McCarthy.

This presents for the President, for the administration, for the leadership of the party, a problem of extraordinary gravity. It may in fact be an engagement to say up at the present moment toward the close of its first year, the Eisenhower administration has come to a great divide. No longer will it be possible to look both ways.

But what many have asked the President do? One answer is that he could stand out beyond equivocation the ground he has chosen. He would be something more than the chance and impulsive remarks he makes on rare occasions. It would be an uncompromising affirmation of the beliefs he holds, together with the program for America and the world in accordance with those beliefs.

UNDER HANDICAP To define such an unequivocal position, the President would be under a handicap put on him by his own administration. He would be in a position of being a Russian spy to high office. Brownell in his luncheon club speech from those listening to the McCarthy tactic and outwitting the master.

And this is still unclear in the Brownell-Harry Dexter White affair. There is, for example, the question of motivation and timing. And in this connection some remarkable explaining is being done by the House spokesmen.

They have told inquiring reporters, who duly printed their views, that the affair Brownell caused by McCarthy. The ground was to be cut out from under him by McCarthy. He was to be out-McCarthyed. The play—and the resulting headlines—were

An Excellent Sermon It Was

The Day Umstead Preached

By CARL GOUGH

In The Magazine

THE HERO of this little story (or villain, depending on how you look at it) is our distinguished Gov. William B. Umstead.

The facts were furnished us by Miss Madeline Knight of Indian Head, Md., who taught school for many years in Durham.

Some years ago, before he was appointed United States Senator and was still representing the 10th Congressional District in the House of Representatives, he and Mrs. Umstead were living in the Franklin Court Apartments in Durham.

As is the case with most men holding public office, Mr. Umstead was called upon very frequently to make speeches on different occasions. He complied with these requests whenever possible.

One day one of his constituents called him on the phone and asked him to make a little talk on Sunday morning at one of the rural churches near Noleen. That's a small community, said the constituent, "has to be away on Sunday and we want you to substitute for him."

Mr. Umstead told Mr. Umstead the location of the church and added that the entire congregation was very anxious for him to be present.

William agreed to go. Sunday turned out to be a pretty day as he asked Mrs. Umstead if she would like to ride out to the church with him. She said she would.

ARRIVAL AT THE CHURCH The two of them drove toward Noleen, turned off the main highway and came to the church. There were a goodly number of automobiles parked in the churchyard and it was evident a large crowd was present.

Mr. and Mrs. Umstead got out of their car and slipped into a pew near the back of the church. One of the brethren was expounding from pulp and it was evident that the Sunday school service was coming to a close.

Two or three other folks came up to Mr. and Mrs. Umstead and extended them a cordial greeting, saying how glad they were

to have such distinguished guests in their midst.

William was taken up to the pulpit, was given a very flowery introduction and then proceeded to launch into his talk, which had to do with the leadership of America.

EXCELLENT RECEPTION

When he got through, the people crowded around, shook hands with him and Mrs. Umstead, invited them to dinner and showed them other acts of courtesy in appreciation of their presence.

"If you hadn't come," one member of the congregation told William, "we wouldn't have had any church service, because our preacher is sick."

"That's what I was told," said Congressman Umstead. "I could be of service and I appreciate your asking me out here this morning."

Then he and Mrs. Umstead got into their car and drove back to Durham.

So much for that. The next morning, after William had gone to his office, the phone rang. It was the constituent who had called him the day before.

"Is William ill?" he inquired. "No, why do you ask? He left about half an hour ago for the office and he certainly wasn't sick when he walked out of here."

"I was afraid he or some member of the family had suddenly been taken ill."

"What makes you think that?" he asked. "I promised to come out to our church yesterday morning, and when he didn't show up I was sort of worried."

"But he didn't go to the church?"

"There was a moment's silence. The man at the other end of the line evidently was doing some rapid thinking. Perhaps he had said too much to Mr. Umstead."

Perhaps Bill, after telling his wife he was going to church, had gone someplace to get a haircut, perhaps he had inadvertently spilled the beans.

"I'm afraid you're mistaken, Mr. Umstead, because I kept the people waiting for a long time

and when he didn't show up they were greatly disappointed."

And then, seeking for an excuse which might help to get William out of trouble, he added, "I'll never be so forgetful all about it."

"No, he didn't," said Mrs. Umstead. "He not only went to the church but I went with him. We were very nice to us. But where were you? William and I kept looking around but never did see you there."

THE EXPLANATION

Another moment of silence. Then, in a rather weak tone of voice, the man asked: "Just where did you and William go, and when, wherever someone says anything about the right church but the wrong church?"

Mrs. Umstead told, whereupon the man groaned and said: "Oh, my gosh! You went to the wrong church!"

And that's exactly what had taken place, but everything had developed so slowly that neither William nor Mrs. Umstead had realized a mistake had been made. And now, whenever someone says anything about the right church but the wrong church, they can't help but remember that fact that William goes much further than that—he can't even get in the right church.

Quote, Unquote

NO. The age of opportunity has not passed. Not by any means. A fabulous fortune awaits the inventive soul who will produce a certain reliable article for these ever-present lighter-than-air paper airplanes. We select the kind that floats out of the nearest window when an electric fan is turned on just anywhere in the room.

OK, Oklahoma City Oklahoma.

Courier Journal knows how to avoid trouble and says it is illegal that it was Mrs. O'Leary's cow that started the Chicago fire.

—MATTSON (III.) JOURNALIST

Why is it a woman seeking a divorce will never be a husband?

Isn't worth a cent and then demand alimony? — MATTSON (III.) JOURNALIST

McCarthy's Challenge Poses

Major Policy Choice For Ike

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

THE widespread reaction to Sen. Joseph McCarthy's nationwide broadcast shows that he has succeeded in making himself quite clear. He carried out for himself, boldly and aggressively, a new political party, the McCarthy party.

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to be given to Sen. William Jenner and his Internal Security Subcommittee.

Looked at in this light, it was a sort of junior-grade Machiavellian maneuver. Some of the planners intended to have Truman come roaring out of his lair in wrath. The result was to have been McCarthy. This view is hard to take seriously, since the discretion of the planner, and with him the Democratic party, was so obvious a motive.

When the next year's election is fought over McCarthy, the political machine of any wide feeling, the mail coming to this observer indicates Eisenhower is losing respect at both ends of the political spectrum. Those who voted for Eisenhower because they were voting against Truman, the Fair Deal and the program of foreign aid—against the 20th century, it has been put—are angry.

"This is not anything to be lightly brushed off," says a correspondent in Kansas City of the White affair. "Our New Deal President is finding this out. The darling of Roosevelt and Marshall will go down in history as our worst President."

The Eisenhower and Nixon should be in the movies the way Lincoln Eisenhower is losing respect at both ends of the political spectrum. Those who voted for Eisenhower because they were voting against Truman, the Fair Deal and the program of foreign aid—against the 20th century, it has been put—are angry.

Those expressions would seem to come from the extremist fringe; those who would not have been surprised to find this out. The reversal to isolationism and rabid nationalism. Other letters have been received from people who are independent voters who were fed up last year with the Democrats and particularly with Truman. They voted for a change that they believed would be a reasonable and moderate change in the direction of good government and fair play.

What would be the result of this? "I thought he would be a good President. It is a very sorry loss of such independent support could in itself be fatal to any hope of success."

That is the kind of opinion the White House must be getting. The loss of such independent support could in itself be fatal to any hope of success.

White. FBI thing that's been hanging so hotly in recent weeks is apt to smolder for some time. I knew about the piece when it was first buried in the files. There was no way to bust it loose, and the Washington newspaper man will readily admit.

Who I don't really believe is anybody, in the current mess. I don't believe in politics. I always thought Truman, or that buffoon, Harry Truman. I think the only complaint I have is that John Edgar Hoover of the FBI, who very probably laid it in there and well, what? And then went back to the rascals at Turner's Arena.

I think the responsible witnesses to what everybody has in this case are completely right. I think Harry Truman is still the same old politician I always thought he was, and I wouldn't believe him on a stack of Jimmy Byrnes.

Truman's tactics during the McCarthy campaign, during the McCarthy dismissal, during every time that he wound up with his own facts, his own facts, his own facts as a creditable testifier in my book.

I don't think he came out too well. I think Brownell misused the words at a green-past and chicken-patty picnic to drop this White House bomb. One thing is true: the copy boys know has been around since Edgar Hoover had hair. I think Brownell would have more sense in his own face than Truman generally carries in lieu of a mustache.

I come out of all of it thinking that L. Lamar Caudle is a real, true Statesman, and that Harry Truman carried the brains of the bunch.

Politics, my little chums is as dirty on either side as a twice-around-the-world trip. Its by-products are clean and lovely and honest is just damned foolproof.

In this one, nobody's going to come out smiling to hang him. Nobody's going to hang him. Margaret's singing voice, any expert, and the Lord knows, after a day, nobody's going to pay any attention to Truman's version of the truth.

At a U. N. reception some time later, Minister Lloyd was asked where he had been. "I heard some G.I.s talking about Christmas," he replied. "You know, that girl who was the first to get a picture of her, and he said: 'Dig that convertible!'"

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Capital Capsules

WORD has leaked through the Iron Curtain that the Kremlin is organizing its own world labor movement to compete with the International Labor Organization. This means the Communists will be able to use the new force of the democratic.

Another warning sign has appeared on the world scene. The United States gold reserve has been dropping. The nation's money supply has not been growing the way it should in a healthy economy.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

IF in the American embassy in Moscow is no bed of roses for our diplomats, it is no bed of roses for the people there. Here's a capsule picture of their problems:

People cost \$10. A five-pound roast of beef is \$15. Oranges, pears, and melons are usually well above \$1 apiece. As a result of shortages and high prices, 90 per cent of the food consumed by Americans in Moscow comes out of U. S. tin cans.

The embassy even serves powdered milk to its guests. The Russian citizens work around the embassy plead for small amounts of food. Recently a Russian employed by U. S. diplomats received \$200 per month. But a pair of Russian-made shoes cost the made \$110.

Personalities—Ambassador Chip Bohlen is as popular with the embassy staff as he is unpopular with the Russians. The Communies are scared to death of him. "He knows all our secrets. He actually thinks he can read their minds."

One of Bohlen's chief headaches is keeping peace between the diplomatic and military personnel stationed in Moscow. There's constant friction between the two groups. The U. S. military clique complains that the diplomats "hog" everything and look down their State Department noses at military colleagues. Diplomats counter by claiming

the boys in uniform "don't have any idea what life is like."

Presidents—All the men at the embassy are under 24-hour surveillance by the Russian secret police. But the embassy views usually travel around Moscow "unattended." As a result, most of the women folk have a better idea than their husbands of what the average Russian is like.

All Russian servants employed at the embassy work for the secret police. One of the men at the embassy so long that the first met Ambassador Bohlen when he was a lowly third clerk.

The secret police but she's kept on at the embassy because any replacement would also be in the price of gold. Recently one Russian maid asked her U. S. employer for permission to leave the house for a few days. She said she had a date. "I just have to go down to the police station to report you," said the secretary. Dear reports

the man's automobiles in the homes of all embassy members. They're usually referred to as either "George Washington" or "Franklin D. Roosevelt." "Franklin" is always held at the border by customs men, who take the papers and tear out the three pages devoted to travel of Marshall Beria, then return it as OK to leave Russia.

Vishinsky's Gold

FOREIGN Minister Vishinsky made a speech at the United Nations last week

that was crowded out by his story, but was highly significant nevertheless.

Vishinsky denounced the United States for blocking in the price of gold, went on to accuse the United States of hurting Australia, Canada, and South America because their economy depends on the sale of gold.

Though largely ignored by American press associations, the speech was pronounced by the United States in the United States. It was one of the cleverest speeches Vishinsky ever made. Behind it were two motives:

1. Divide the United States from our best friends in the British dominions.

2. Secure an increase in the price of gold which would be a Godsend to Russia because of its surplus gold stocks. Russia until the price went from \$35 to \$50 there, thereby giving the Kremlin a chance to increase its purchase of consumer goods.

This wide-scale purchase of consumer goods, including such things as butter from Australia, is one of the most significant developments inside Russia. It means that the Kremlin is trying to pacify the restlessness of the Russian people from loss of military burden and more consumer benefits—at least temporarily.

Now-Vishinsky's denunciation of the United States over the price of gold in South Africa gold almost matched his denunciation of Premier Malraux of South Africa for his suppression of the anti-Soviet Congress.

British Bobop Expert

NEWLYN Lloyd, British State Minister

at the United Nations, is getting quite a reputation as an expert on American labor movement.

Newspapermen noted some time ago, after Vishinsky had delivered one of his bombastic speeches, that Lloyd, State Minister Lloyd rose and said:

"In the language of American bobop, 'it's the bomb.' One thing is true. 'It will be interesting,' added Minister Lloyd, 'to see how the interpreters translate this.'"

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