

**Brazilian Respect For Law May Prevail**

THEY do grow a lot of coffee in Brazil. They ordinarily grow so much that when frosts destroy a large part of the crop and world markets for Brazilian coffee are decreased the country's economy is shaken and affected. The crop and exports both were cut down recently. These facts certainly helped create the economic trouble and political unrest that caused President Getulio Vargas, long a friend of the U. S., to whip out a pistol and shoot himself dead yesterday morning, four hours after he had agreed to step down from the presidency.

The fact that they grow a lot of coffee in Brazil is, unfortunately, about the extent of information many busy persons have about the vast republic with over 40 million population. Larger than the U. S., its borders touch every other South American country except Chile and Ecuador. It has been troubled in recent years by a number of problems well understood by Americans. In addition to the coffee problem there was, for one thing, a huge agricultural surplus. The Bank of Brazil bought large quantities of cotton, cacao, sugar and other commodities in large quantities from producers. It paid prices higher than those prevailing in the international markets, and the bank was unwilling to sell at a great loss. Excessive buying abroad piled up commercial indebted-

ness. Inflation skyrocketed the cost of living, which rose 15 per cent during the first six months of 1953. Last year the internationally known Brazilian statesman, Juscelino Kubitschek, took over the finance ministry and straightened out some of the mess. Nevertheless dissatisfaction with the Vargas regime continued. It reached white heat when an attempt was made early this month on the life of a crusading anti-Vargas newspaper editor. He was wounded, and a popular Air Force officer was killed. The shooting was blamed, rightly or wrongly, on Vargas forces.

It is too early to speculate on what will happen now in Brazil. But there are several heartening aspects.

One is that Joao Cafe Filho, the vice president who assumed the presidency upon Vargas' suicide, is reputed to be a man of tact and sense, although like most vice presidents he was relatively unknown.

Secondly, Brazil has long been a sturdy, internationally-minded friend of the U. S.

Thirdly, Brazil simply does not casually step from revolution to revolution like some South American countries do. Brazilians have a deep respect for the law and constitutional processes. This attitude may help Brazilians to resolve their present difficulties.



"Listen to this, George . . . Americans spend more money on alcohol in one year than they spend on education . . . and you wanted to be a teacher."

**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.

**Governor Should Have Appointed A Teacher**

**Kannapolis**  
**Editors, The News:** THERE ARE some 30,000 public school teachers employed by the state in the public schools of North Carolina. This number does not include the vocational nor distributive education nor public school music, nor Bible, and other teachers and supervisors employed in part by local, federal and/or state funds.

There are approximately 250 home agents and assistants in North Carolina.

But the governor of North Carolina selected a state home demonstration agent on his segregation committee and passed by the 30,000 teachers. He passed by all mothers, all students in the public schools, worried and anxious over the problems of the anti-segregation law.

I think they respect more.

This office is fourth class and the Post Office Department has threatened to discontinue and consolidate with another Post Office. In fact I have seen the blue print and they may do that.

They can make the temporary appointment stick.

If they had had an eligible applicant, they did not have received the appointment and no objection would have been raised. But, negro children to this high standard, unjust method.

C. C. MCKINNON

**Democrats Shunned McCarty Issue Too**

**Lincolnton**  
**RECENTLY** there appeared an article in Peoples Platform from Mr. Elmer Simkins regarding the so called gutlessness of the Democrats. It was signed by one of the Democrats in the Senate for failing to chastise Sen. McCarty.

Mr. Simkins is blaming the Republicans apparently is willing to overlook the guileless Democratic name Richard Neuberger, who is half of an effective hand-and-arm legislative team in Oregon. Neuberger is challenging the veteran Republican Sen. Guy Cordon in a state which has not sent a Democrat to the Senate since 1914.

The current excitement in the Democratic campaign conceals the gentleman from Maine, Sen. Margaret Chase Smith. It was announced by the Cordon forces in Oregon that she would be coming there to campaign for him. The Neuberger forces reacted swiftly with a campaign to elect Smith's liberal voting record and the Cordon conservatism.

Sen. Smith merely says quietly that she has no plans to campaign anywhere outside of Maine. She adds that she likes Sen. Cordon very much. Her friends know that he is one of the few senior congressmen who has gone out of his way to make her tasks easier.

The Democrats together on the Appropriations Committee.

**MRS. SMITH HELPS**  
 A fair guess is that, when the Maine elections are over in September, if Sen. Cordon dispatches an SOS to the far Atlantic shore, Sen. Smith will respond. She is a popular figure in Oregon not because she is a woman or a liberal, but because she is the kind of sane and diligent legislator that she is.

It is probable also that Sen. Cordon would like to have some support of these millions whose rights have been so long denied.

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**Neuberger Giving Cordon A Hard Time In Oregon**

**WASHINGTON**  
 F DEMOCRATS are picking a sleeper as if now in a campaign in which they expect to produce some upsets, they would name Richard Neuberger, who is half of an effective hand-and-arm legislative team in Oregon. Neuberger is challenging the veteran Republican Sen. Guy Cordon in a state which has not sent a Democrat to the Senate since 1914.

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**A Final Whack For An Old Proposal**

SENATE Majority Leader Knowland's gloomy prognosis was still ringing in the ears of half a million postal workers and 1.2 million other federal employees today. Passage of a bill boosting their wages 5 per cent would be "an empty gesture," he warned, without his amendment increasing postal revenues 240 million dollars. He flatly predicted a presidential veto.

The Senate didn't listen. In the waning hours of the 83rd Congress, the bill passed by a whopping 69-4 margin. The House swiftly acted its approval.

This week in Denver, the "empty gesture" looked emptier than ever. Mr. Eisenhower announced from his campaign headquarters that he was indeed killing the measure. The veto gave a final, silencing whack to a proposal that had been booting around Capitol Hill since Feb. 16. With Congress out of session, there is no possibility that the President's action will be overridden.

Mr. Eisenhower surely must have good, substantial reasons for his veto. But the reasons he gave the nation were open to serious question.

"This measure," he said, "because it ignores the administration's recommendations for postal rate increases, would add 112 million dollars to the cost of the Post Office Dept., which is operating at a deficit of 400 million dollars this year. It is well to remember that since 1945 the accumulated postal deficit has reached the staggering total of four billion dollars. Likewise, this measure would add more than 200 million dollars to Civil Service pay without providing any revenue to meet it."

The principle on which the President based his decision had a false ring to it. Wages of government employees should not be linked to the ability of their particular department to support itself. If that were the case, the Internal Revenue Service would have the best-paid employees

in government and the Alcohol Tax Unit would have some of the worst-paid.

Obviously, Mr. Eisenhower was justified because Congress ignored his request for increased postal rates. In the final analysis, this apparently held more importance than the justifiability of the raise. Whether federal workers deserved a pay boost or not didn't seem to count.

We are not defending the legislative wing's old habit of voting expenditures—particularly in an election year—without digging up revenue to balance them out. But the President's addition of revenue was wrong out of the same agency which gets salary appropriations? Rep. John Lesinski (D-Mich.), weary and crotchety after much debate, put it this way: "We should not have to pass an unfair bill which hard all the users of the postal service just because pay rates for postal workers have fallen behind the cost of living."

**Box Score**

THE President's "box score" on legislative accomplishment is 54 hits and 10 strikes out, an .814 average, brings to mind the box score of self-appointed commie-chaser J. Raymond McCarty.

He has claimed to have found many Communists in government. The exact number is unknown, but a purpose illustration, the mathematical dividend being what it is. Let's use his more modest claim of "57 card-carrying Communists" purportedly in the State Dept.

Charges were recently placed against one of the 57. It looked for a while as though Joe might thus be able to rack up a .075 batting average.

But the case was dismissed.

Which leaves Joe with a five-year record of .000.

How about a new name for the "slugger"—Triple O Joe?

**Gov't Clear Need For The Subjective**

**Rockingham**  
**Editors, The News:** IN THE column "How's Your IQ?" which appeared in The Charlotte News of Wednesday, August 18, this problem appeared: "Correct the following: I sure would like to see my sisters were coming."

The sentence was corrected to "I certainly wish one of my sisters was coming."

Unquestionably the substitution of "certainly" for "sure" is the correct one. The change of the verb "were," which is in the past subjunctive form, to "was," in the past tense form, appears to me to be wrong.

—Ralph B. Allen, in the text-book, "English Grammar," states: "The subjunctive mood expresses thoughts and ideas as wishes, conditions, fears, hypotheses, recommendations, and suppositions. It is not regarded as facts or accomplishments."

In an exercise in the same book, the sentence "I wish my directions" would be corrected to "I wish my directions" which instruct the student to tell why the subjunctive is the correct form.

"A Complete Course in Freshman English" by Harry Shaw gives the following rule and example: "Use the subjunctive mood to express a desire (Wish, volition). She wishes that she were a man."

**It Begon With The Red, Red Rose**

THE International color race is on—with more hues in the news than almost anything else.

It all began in Moscow when a Soviet horticulturist boasted of developing a rose that changes from white to pink to yellow to brown to red—all in seven days.

Not to be outdone, the western world is bravely fighting back. A mink farm operator in Anthon, Iowa, has announced that he has succeeded in breeding his furry livestock in 12 different colors. A Highland Falls, N. Y., woman says she

raises canaries in the unlikely shades of cinnamon, apricot and mahogany. A man in Ascot, England, claims to have bred the first true blue Pekingsie dog in dog history. Blue from tip to tail she also has dark blue eyes and her name, logically enough, is Blue Beauty.

It's Moscow's move now and the reds—numbering rad, butterflies, the juke box, "beezel", seedless grapefruit, democracy, Hamlet and the wheel among their inventive triumphs—will surely come up with a charouse sunset, a shocking-pink caterpillar or a black orchid before the week is out.

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

**Editors note:** While Drew Pearson is on a brief vacation at the Washington School of Journalism, the Merry-Go-Round is being written by several distinguished guest columnists, including Mrs. Babe Ruth, widow of the beloved "king of swat."

**WASHINGTON**  
 THE Babe was at my side the other day. I went to Washington for the Babe Ruth League World Series—teams of kids 13 to 15 from 15 states in the country—and when they weren't playing baseball, they were looking in on their congressmen and senators and visiting the shrine of our magnificent captain. They were growing up.

Whenever we went, I felt The Babe was looking over my shoulder and listening in. Kids were his fish.

**The Babe Had Tough Start**  
 I wonder how many kids in America today know anything more about Babe Ruth than that he symbolized the home run?

The Babe meant much more than that to an older generation in his glory years—a big, good-natured orphan who learned

**Babe Ruth And Juvenile Delinquency**

to play ball at St. Mary's Industrial School in Baltimore.

What he stood for, then, in what we have come to know as The Golden Age, was a blessed land of opportunity. Baseball was the Babe, and The Babe in turn made baseball.

Like so many kids out of broken homes, The Babe might have got into trouble, real trouble, but for the guidance and understanding of the brothers of St. Mary's. He owed much to Brother Mattias, and the brothers Paul, Albert, and Gilbert.

They taught him the moral values; they gave him religious training. They encouraged him to play ball on his free hours. He was not a good student, but he learned to distinguish between the good and the bad, and by the time he was 19 he was ready to make his way in professional baseball.

I don't know how old The Babe was when he set his mind in the right direction, but I'd guess it was under 16. That's why I'm so happy to have the Babe's name perpetuated on the Babe Ruth League, sponsored by the Coca-Cola Co. for those vital years of adolescent development. They get to play ball in an

**Moroccan Dilemma: How To Reconcile The Old And New**

By MARQUIS CHILDS

MARRAKECH, Morocco  
 HADJ Thami El Glaoui, Pasha of Marrakech, is one of the last feudal overlords who has survived into the latter half of the 20th century. Whether he is a puppet of the French, as some observers say, or whether he is actually a power to whom the French rulers must defer, there is no doubt about the Glaoui's conviction of his own authority.

He says that the people of Morocco are loyal to him and to the present Sultan, Ben Arafa, whom he helped to put on the throne after his enemy, the former Sultan, Ben Youssef, was deposed.

In a talk with this reporter El Glaoui said that any effort to supplant Ben Arafa, as Moroccan independence leaders are demanding, would result in civil war.

**A NATURAL LEADER**  
 Even though El Glaoui is now over 60, one can understand why Gen. Walter Bedell Smith when he first met him during World War II spoke of him as displaying great natural qualities of leadership and authority than any man he had ever met.

If the French had ever seriously considered changing Sultans once again, the Glaoui has made it virtually impossible to do so in a letter published following a talk with President General Francis Lacoste, the Glaoui recorded his satisfaction as to assurances given him that no change would be made. But at the same time the Istiglal, or independence leader, or exiles such as Allal El Fassy and Ahmed Balfrain, who are reported concerning the French in Madrid and Geneva, in the meantime a precondition for negotiation must be to bring the former Sultan from exile in Madagascar to France for the first conference.

It is the trap in which the French find themselves in their troubled protectorate where for some months acts of violence and sabotage have been increasing.

To the Glaoui, who has demonstrated his loyalty to the French for more than 40 years, the one answer is force and more force. He criticizes the French for failing to bring World War II to its end, the strong measures essential to maintain order and peace.

Marshal Juin when he was resident general wanted to be strong," El Glaoui says. "But there was a weak government in Paris and nothing was done. The Moroccan was more united. The Moroccans do not want independence. They realize they

are dependent on the French. It is only a few royal matters and commerce in the cities who are responsible for all this. If the French do not show the strength they possess when I shall have to look for friends elsewhere—to America or Great Britain."

In this country with the roar of aircraft, the sky overhead and the primitive, almost pre-Biblical, past on village and town. El Glaoui seeks for the feudal countryside. It is said that he can summon 10,000 to 20,000 armed horsemen to his side and at his word they would ride against the cities.

**TWO MOROCCAN WORLDS**  
 These are the two worlds of the Moroccan: the rich and the poor, the modern and the primitive, almost pre-Biblical, past on village and town. El Glaoui seeks for the feudal countryside. It is said that he can summon 10,000 to 20,000 armed horsemen to his side and at his word they would ride against the cities.

**AS WE** talk a servant passes me tea, strongly sweetened, the favored drink of the country. As we come out into the portico of the palace one of the Glaoui's handsome cars is waiting for us to take to the hotel and as we pass out of the enclosure and into the crowded streets, the headlights of the bystanders all turn and bow in the direction of the passing car.

It is such a strange world, this influx of the 20th century and the 19th century. The big public square teams with life, it has scarcely changed in 1,500 years. At night by the light of flames story-tellers, some of whom are accompanied on two-stringed lutes, recite the old stories. Here also are the bazaars of modern medicines, including powdered rams born as an aphrodisiac long before the time of Christ.

Political solutions to one side, the real dilemma is how to reconcile the old and the new, to integrate the uprooted masses in the city and the simple peasantry in the back country. No one has any simple answer to that one.

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**WHAT LITTLE GIRLS LIKE**

WE LEARN from Mrs. We, an observant woman if ever there was one, that this year there is more rope skipping than she can remember having seen in many a summer. She says something new has been added. For whatever reason two sharply differentiated tempi in rope skipping, known as slowies and fasties. This year there are also medusies. She knows this to be true because she overheard a couple of fourth grade girls discussing the matter.

Mrs. We says some of the time now devoted to the rope was formerly given to playing jacks. For whatever reason she cannot say, jacks this year have lost their appeal, and this is just as well. True, the girl who plays jacks acquires a good deal of manual dexterity, but in trying to pick up all five jacks in one swoop, she learns a trick which is the more reason to watch the greater the skill of the player. If she can grab like that at so tender an age, the onlooker says to himself, what

prodigies will she not achieve when her talents are fully developed?

Judge: "What started the trouble between you and the plaintiff?"

Defendant: "Well, your honor, it was like this. He threw a cup of hot tea over me. I hit him with a brick, and he was of tools; then he broke a chair over my head—and the next thing we knew we were quarreling."—LAMAR (Mo.) DEMOCRAT.

The janitor in an Oklahoma apartment house spent too long on the rents paid by the tenants. He finally cleaned up.—GREENVILLE (S. C.) PIEDMONT.

Most anyone, finding that birthdays roll around faster as he grows older, feels a trick which is the more reason to watch the greater the skill of the player. If she can grab like that at so tender an age, the onlooker says to himself, what

the greeting had a remarkable effect on the boy. He stood up and called someone back.

Other Yankees and sports writer Fred Lieb followed in The Babe's path and they noticed the boy's father shedding a tear. The Babe cleaned. He kept saying over and over, "My boy stood up, he stood up. It's the first time in two years. My boy stood up."

There was something inspiring about The Babe, and yet the problem of delinquency could easily have overwhelmed him if he hadn't been steered right. I think that's the most striking many headlines—on the destructive side have hurt the kids. Certainly the scare headlines have been used. I think that's the most made aware of the problem. But now, say, let's bury those headlines. In one way they multiply the problem, making it more serious. Let's tell them of the good the kids do. And let's keep them on the ball field where they were.

Though there is no one cure for juvenile delinquency, the more playing fields we have, the fewer delinquents we'll have. I'm sure.