

THOMAS L. ROBINSON, Publisher
J. E. DOWD, General Manager
W. S. GRIFFITH, Executive Editor
C. A. McKnight (On Leave), Editor

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The Kind Of Industry This State Needs

In 1953 slightly more than \$61 million was invested in new plants and plant expansion in North Carolina.
In 1954 the investment was slightly more than \$100 million.
And during this first week of 1955 another \$20 million in new facilities came to Tarboro.

That's the way to start off the New Year. Our hearty welcome to the General Electric Corporation's new distribution transformer plant...
In other words, GE wasn't carrying out for a southern state which would forgive taxes, cut power rates, donate land, gravel around and do handspins just to entice an industry.

Footnote

Speaking as we were above of diversification of industry in North Carolina, an article by Staff Writer Helen Parks elsewhere in today's News shows how diverse it gets around here.
Most of his many friends know Lamar Stringfield as a flutist and Pulitzer-prize winning composer.

Incidentally, the details of the story—the press was found in the attic of a mountain home—an ex-counterintelligence in Greenwain Village divulged his die-making techniques—seem to us to suggest a good plot for another bucolic musical folk-comedy—if the craftsman can find time to become again an artist.

Potter's Penny: Here We Go Again

Like a bad penny, the Army-McCarthy case keeps turning up again and again to haunt Capitol Hill.
Lately we drag this comedy of errors back into the spotlight is Sen. Potter (R-Mich.) who announces that he is resuming his campaign to get Secretary of the Army Robert Stevens and Army Counselor John G. Adams ousted from the Pentagon.

On the other hand, the junior senator from Wisconsin emerged as a figure of swaggering arrogance and irresponsible recklessness. He was clearly headed for a fall. The tumble finally came last month when the Senate voted to condemn him for some of his abuses.

Secretary Stevens emerged from the hearings as a symbol of sincerity and earnestness. The most damning observation that could be made about him was that he was guilty of a measure of political naivete.

Let peace be in our hearts! We complain that there is no peace in the world, but let me say that there will never be peace in the world until we have peace in our hearts. And how can we have peace, love and justice in our hearts when we have the evils of segregation, deceit, discrimination, and other evils blocking the door?

CAPT. BIGH: BRUTE AND HERO

The 3,600-mile open boat odyssey has outlived the legend of stiff britches.
Today's bicentenary of his birth may—with the modern relief for endurance epics, whether on raft, mountain or running tracks—further requite his shade.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

When veteran Congressman Clarence Brown of Ohio opened the secret Republican caucus this week, he said with a chuckle: "I do not have a schedule of procedure. However, when the Democrats completed their caucus in this chamber a few hours ago, they perhaps inadvertently set a copy of their agenda behind them. Maybe we should adopt it as a gesture of good will. We have to get along with these fellows for the next two years."

Some people set themselves goals at the start of the summer and never accomplish them. Not so the fellow who, once again for the sixth straight year, has read the first 87 pages of "War and Peace"—RICHMOND TIMES-DISPATCH.

No wonder bank robbers generally end up broke. The seldom safe bank themselves by demanding it all in traveler's checks.—ST. LOUIS GLOBE-DEMOCRAT.
They say it matters not who won or lost, but how you played the game—but for a hostile reception and the need to go on to Java.



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.

Phil's A Handsome Boy; Mrs., Girls Beautiful

I AM a regular reader of your fine paper and have been for years and I get it by delivery boy here in Lincolnville and enjoy reading it so much I come to Charlotte some times as I am a Spanish vet and belong to Camp Chase Adams No. 1 in our city. But what I want to do is to say that you ought to be proud of your mayor and his pretty and intelligent looking family.

President Eisenhower Deserves Some Rest

I NOTE in Drew Pearson's column as it appeared in your Jan. 4 issue that Ike's coast-land riders, even including such fine men as Cabot Lodge, are already beginning to bedevil the man as to whether he will be a candidate for reelection in 1956. Why are these political gypsies grow up. This is cheap health, neither of which he will gain or retain if he elects to remain in the presidency. Many of the same remaining records of Bangkok songs, local ballads and arias from Thai classical opera.

Segregation Called Nation's 'Disgrace'

UNITED STATES citizen of the United States, who believes in everything for which the United States stands, and in the constitution upon which the country was founded, should join together in the ending of our disgrace—segregation.

La Belle France Is Loved By All, Trusted by None

THE FRENCH they are a funny race, and it seems to me that the time has come to realize it, no matter if they did do us the favor of rescuing Germany in the NATO business. They have humus us on the hook twice in the past six months, willing to throw us all away just to make their own bargain, and you begin not to care very much whether Mendicant drinks milk or doesn't.

Rayburn Can't Forgive GOP Aspersions

Democrats cannot forget some of the tactics employed by the President's own party in the last campaign, the sneering of Democrats as alleged traitors, with which the President saw fit to identify himself.
Rayburn specifically singled out Vice President Nixon as the bellwether of these attacks. But he also pinned responsibility on Eisenhower. President, he said, had first contended he hadn't read Nixon's statement in the newsmen. Later he praised Nixon for doing a "great job" in the last campaign.

One Man's Plea

There was only one true moment in the otherwise outwardly calm Democratic closed-door caucus. This was when West Virginia's Congressman Cleveland Bailey defied his party's leaders and forced them to permit him to make a speech.
The general Bailey came from a part of West Virginia suffering tragic unemployment in the coal mines. So he took Speaker Sam Rayburn aside as the caucus opened and warned that he would propose to the full caucus that it abolish the customary rule limiting the meeting to the picking of leaders. Such a motion would mean that the speaker would wrangle over various thorny political questions.

No More Pearl Harbors

Rayburn further told the closed-door session that West Virginia was "stung" by the edge of a precipice. Democrats in Congress would give no support to GOP efforts to balance the federal budget "at

Bringing In The New Year With Sm Si And The Gang

By JOSEPH ALSOP

NONGKHAY, Northeast Thailand. This reporter is currently recovering from giving a New Year's eve party which perhaps deserves recording on a higher level than the expense account, if only because it was a dinner for 150 people that cost \$200.

It was born of a decision to spend Christmas and New Year's day in this lovely northeastern region of Thailand, which is also the most exposed to Communist pressure and the most penetrated by fifth columns. What I had here, my friend Rod Hemp-hill, who runs a local silk industry, said no one could under-stand nor serving Thai food without getting the feel of village life.

It was a pity, Rod added, that there was no village party coming up, because going to a village party was the best quick way to see what a Thai village was really like. And so I asked whether I might give a New Year's eve party at the village of the Lotus. This is where Rod's silk factory is situated.

From there, Rod's charming and intelligent Thai partner, Kun Nom, and the extremely able, tough village headman, Sam Si quietly took over. There were a couple of preliminary matters about the price of the cow that was to be the main dish, and the difficulty of obtaining the truly superior brand of local white mule that is made across the Mekong River in Laos.

WINTER IMPACT VIOLENT

And the usual information did I garner from this evening, it may well be asked. Well, I learned from all those present that Thai villagers are charming, gay and friendly people, from Sam Si and one of two other intelligent and sober minded villagers, as well as the Chinese and Vietnamese with an intense passion, and equal care for their own. And just by listening to the loud speaker, I learned that this was a semi-illiterate, but not a dumb, a violent impact from western civilization whose final outcome you could not predict.

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