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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1955

J. E. Dowd's Influence Will Continue

THE MARK of James Edward Dowd on the local newspaper scene is indelible. It will not pass easily. His retirement as general manager of The News will remove his name from the masthead but his influence will remain a part of this newspaper's living thread of tradition.

deficiencies in the care of mental patients in state hospitals, he was largely responsible for persuading North Carolina to take sweeping measures necessary to correct the situation. His vigorous editorials helped bring about reforms in the state penal system after two mistreated Negro prisoners lost their feet in a prison camp near Charlotte.

The Middle East: Tightrope For U. S.

PRESIDENT EISENHOWER'S illness has pretty much obscured international issues this week, but "tension," the thermometer of the world's well-being, has been rising steadily nonetheless. Particularly is this true in the Middle East which has now been added to Europe and the Far East as a third vast area of cold war turmoil.

crisis. There are only the troublesome alternatives—support France, the NATO partner, or support the aspirations toward freedom of the nationalists. Meantime, the "peace" plan to halt bloody fighting in the French in Morocco has been impeded on the traditional French inability to agree among themselves. The Sultan the French installed as a stooge has been resisting pressure to resign and make way for a more widely accepted figure as the answer to nationalist demands for greater home rule.

The GOP Follies: 'Leave Everything To President Ike'

By JOSEPH ALSOP

EVEN while President Eisenhower is courageously struggling with his illness in his Denver hospital bed, the drive is already taking shape to make him run again despite his heart attack.

including the great and inopportune Dr. Frank Lahey of the Lahey Clinic. And Roosevelt in 1944 was more than three years younger than Eisenhower will be in 1956.

Chairman Leonard Hall of the Republican National Committee has declared that he still hopes the President will head the party ticket in 1956. Hall's subordinates swear that Hall really means what he says. They also give all sorts of elaborate reasons why Hall's hopes may turn out to be well-founded.

Quite aside from this parallel which ought to be decisive, there are other and highly practical reasons why it is unrealistic for the Republicans to pretend that Eisenhower will now go forward as though the recent tragedy had really never happened.

Chairman Hall is not alone, either. Among the Republican leaders and in the party rank and file, everyone is automatically repeating Dr. Paul D. White's statement that the President will be theoretically fit to run again, if his recovery progresses satisfactorily.

It is an open secret that even before his heart attack, the President was reluctant to run, while his wife and son were bitterly opposed to his doing so. He had just about made up his mind that he would have to run, all the same, because of the continuous pleas by Gen. Sherman Adams, Chairman Hall and almost everyone else around him that it was his duty to "finish the job."

Yet when Roosevelt accepted the nomination, he was no more than a little wretched by the burden of his office. Contrary to common legend, he had had no warning heart attack or any other serious illness more serious than bronchitis. Furthermore, he had just been certified as entirely sound by battalions of doctors.

But all that is changed now. The President cannot any longer be presumed to run, because no one will dare to pressure him into what has happened. It is not man's duty to run for the presidency after a coronary thrombosis. The U. S. Army, in which the President was trained, has a strong contrary tradition.

But for practical political purposes, the Republicans in 1956 will be able to use "peace" as one glorious plank in their platform. And unless things go very wrong in the next 12 months, they will also be able to use "prosperity" as the other glorious plank.

NO WARNING. By any honest assessment, in truth, the growing talk about the President running again in spite of his heart attack is nothing more nor less than a symptom of Republican disarray. The Republican leaders have no idea, for the moment, which way to turn or what to do or where to look.

But the answer seems to be that the terrible misfortune of the President's illness has brought the Republicans face to face with the terrible folly of their own self-indulgence. Until now, they have left almost the whole task of voting to the President. They have not undertaken the hard and necessary task of transforming their party into an Eisenhower party.

There is no visible reason, however, why the Republican leaders cannot now do what they ought to have done before. They have no right to plead with the President to run again. Unless he actively



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT Wears Well The Only Warning

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wishes to run, which seems highly improbable, he has a right to be let alone on this point. But the Republican leaders will certainly be justified, if the President makes a good recovery, in asking him to chart the party's course and prevent party discord by nominating his own successor.



Wrecked By The Shamrock, Texan Digs For Jungle Oil

By FREDERICK C. OTTHMAN

I SUPPOSE the one fellow in the world who wouldn't want to be in Houston, which is popularly known as the "oil town," is Glenn McCarthy, the multimillionaire.

McCarthy and all there was McCarthy the other night, strolling into the Shamrock-Hilton Hotel, the fabulous hostelry he built as a monument to himself and taking a long look at his oil portrait in the elevator lobby.

LAST MEMENTO. Your readers, which now looks far younger than his subject, is the last memento in the Shamrock of the swashbuckler who from it and thereby bankrupted himself. He didn't look sad. He gave the old McCarthy bear hug numerous citizens there in the modern palace that ruined him and he was bubbling over with tales of his current Bolivian adventures.

He's figuring on being a millionaire again—and soon. No doubt in Houston, which is popularly known as the "oil town," is Glenn McCarthy, the multimillionaire.

BITTER FIGHTS. Your readers of the financial pages may remember his bitter battles with the banks and the insurance companies over the terms of the hotel and the fourleaf clover embroidered on it. He tried to save it by mortgaging his oil properties and the next thing he knew he owned nothing but his diamond ring and handsomely tailored suit.

This kind of made him sore. Five years later he takes a dim view of insurance people and bankers, both. One of his intimate friends told me that in La Paz, Bolivia, he met an American citizen who identified himself as a New York financier. Bystanders had some trouble keeping McCarthy from taking a poke at him.

tions in modern times than any other country on the globe. The American oil men must find oil no chances with folks like these. None, that is, except McCarthy.

He could afford to gamble because he didn't have much to lose. He raised a little cash in La Paz and a little more here in Houston and started drilling near the Cran Chaco, the green hell of the Western world. Since he lost his thing, too.

little good it did him because he was surrounded by jungle too thick for an oil truck to negotiate. A native with a machine gun can barely make it. So McCarthy had to raise some more money to build a pipeline. He didn't ask these bankers.

RUG DEALER. He got in touch instead with a New York dealer in oriental rugs—who'd sold him many a rug in happier days. The rug merchant got up a syndicate of his own friends who invested two million dollars not in a pipeline so much as in McCarthy.

Now he's rounding up equipment and a crew for pipping out of the jungle and the oil among Houstonians are that he'll make a go of it.

And I'm paying \$16 a night momentarily to sleep in the hotel that wrecked him. At that price, if I stay here long, it'll price me too. My room is a beauty, with a shamrocky green carpet, a couple of sofas that turn into beds, an assortment of easy chairs, a television set—and I swear it—a garbage disposer.

May All Their Slips Be Yellow!

IF YOU HAVE never tried to balance on a bicycle with a heavy canvas bag of newspapers tilting you to one side or the other... If you have never struggled with the baling wire route men are fond of twisting tightly around newspaper bundles... If you have never known the joy of a yellow "start" order or the despair of a pink "stop" order...

them that at a front porch from a speeding bike. So that time-honored expedient has practically passed from the scene. But most aspects of delivering newspapers have not, and we trust, will never change—the frustrating "inserts," Thursday food sections, and Saturday comics, which must be foisted with rain, which means each paper must be placed behind each door, dogs, which always snarl and yet must be treated kindly so as not to rile patrons.

People's Platform Figures Behind Tariff Threat

Charlotte, N.C. (AP)—The News-Observer reported today that the People's Platform for Farmers, which is being used by the farmers to fight the tariff threat, is based on figures for the entire year of 1955.

NOTE FOR FARMERS. Using as the base year of 1950 we will expect to Japan 33.9 per cent less raw cotton in 1955 than we did in 1950. This, I think, is something for the farmers to think about. Using as the base year, 1953 we will export to Japan 41.5 per cent less textile machinery in 1955 than in 1953. This is something for our textile machinery manufacturers to think about.

volume in dollar value of Japanese imports of cotton cloth alone has increased yearly, except for the years 1951 and 1952, to a point where we conservatively will import 422 per cent more Japanese cotton cloth in 1955 than we did in 1950. This figure does not include imports of cotton carpets, rugs, velveteen and damask which amount to 66.46 per cent of the total cotton goods, according to figures obtained from the Commerce Department.

THE DECLINE OF WHISTLING

WHAT has become of whistling? How long has it been since you have heard a man whistling on his way to work, his energy set for the day, his night's rest and with a good breakfast under his belt? The only thing remotely resembling that happy sound nowadays is a frayed phrase of DAVE CROCKETT or some other current jibeback fad.

to the assault of strong muscles on solid earth. Fortunately for the laborer, his work has been taken over by machines, but it is a sad day for music, when noisy motors drowned out the work songs. And now whistling has gone, and the reason is more complicated, more difficult to fathom. I hope it is because there are so many things to think about nowadays and not because men are not as happy as they used to be.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON. TIME and tide, it is said, wait for no man. And while the President lies sick in Denver, some crucial matters speedily in various parts of the world. Here are the most important: Dulles Ikerd. Disunity With West Germany—John Foster Dulles has been so irked at the concessions Chancellor Adenauer made in Moscow that the chancellor offered to fly to New York this week to confer with Dulles and straighten things out. The offer was not accepted. Instead, German Foreign Minister Von Brentano is in New York. Irritation With Eden—Dulles and Prime Minister Eden are also rubbing

Dulles Peeved With Adenauer Attitude

each other the wrong way. Dulles suspects him of sliding over toward the Russian view in regard to Germany. Eden, in turn, is so sore at Dulles he hardly communicates with him. Even Worse. Explosion In Greece—The trouble between Greece and Turkey is even worse than appears in the headlines. Worst development is the possibility that the strongly pro-American government of Premier Papagos may be overthrown. Like Eisenhower, Papagos is now ill. Meanwhile, American refusal to support Greece both in regard to Cyprus and in its quarrel with Turkey has started a tremendous wave of anti-American feeling.

Dulles Peeved With Adenauer Attitude

Dulles added fuel to the flames by sending a note to Greece in which he expressed no word of sympathy for Greek losses during the Turkish riots. The Backbone. These two countries are the backbone of the anti-Communist American alliance in the Near East. Together they lie athwart the Dardanelles and Russia's entrance to the Black Sea. Billions of American dollars have been invested in the defenses of these two countries in Greece by President Truman to block Russia. If they continue their quarrel, these defenses may be neutralized. Or if Premier Papagos falls, a neutralist Greek

Early Warning

Russian Arms To Egypt—For weeks U. S. Ambassador Byroade in Egypt has been calling the State Department, warning that if the United States didn't sell arms to Egypt it would buy from Russia. He informed Moscow has offered Premier Nasser \$100,000,000 worth of tanks, artillery, and infantry equipment any time he wanted it.

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