



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1955

Optimism And A Crowded Boulevard

COME and let us reason together about automobiles and the troublesome movement thereof to the auditorium-coliseum.

The proposition of officialdom is that the traffic situation before the Boston Symphony concert in the auditorium Tuesday night was good and that in the future things will be even better.

The reasoning expressed is as follows: (1) The longest tie-up in distance, about a half-mile, was relatively short in time.

(2) The public has a lot to learn, to wit: There are various unused routes to the center that could take the crush off Independence Boulevard, and further, patrons should arrive at the parking lots at varying times instead of all at once.

(3) Two additional parking lot entrances are on the drawing boards and will be constructed as soon as right-of-way is obtained.

The conclusion is that the situation is satisfactory.

We disagree with the conclusion and some of the reasoning. The trouble with the conclusion is that a feeling of satisfaction, even if justified, has no place in the handling of traffic, because the beginning of satisfaction is the ending of action. Now can anyone satisfaction save the irritation of patrons caught in one of those relatively brief logjams.

The fault with the reasoning is the shaky supposition that someday patrons will space out their arrival times so as to bring a picture of smooth-flowing order to the parking lot gates. That simply is not the nature of people out for an evening of entertainment. They will persist in arriving at the same time, for reasons having to do with operations of households.

The rose-colored glasses officialdom has donned aren't yet in proper season, particularly when they look to the day when a coliseum attraction will double or triple the crowd at the auditorium concert.

A Footnote Interspersed With Coughs

FROM Dr. M. B. Bethel, City-County Health Officer, we have the good and glad generalization that flu is in epidemic stage in Charlotte, although "something is in the air."

The good doctor won't be offended, it is hoped, if we bring our medical knowledge to bear in the way of elucidation of his analysis. The city doesn't have an epidemic, but many individuals do, being stricken in eye, ear, throat, stomach, lung, nerve and nostril in a manner productive of surliness and demanding of sympathy. Kleenex and unceasing kindness.

Recognition of this fact is happily, if tardily, made. It is important that those who suffer know their suffering is known. And now, doctor, if you'll pass those nose-pieces...

Boots & Saddles But No 'Swan Lake'

THE case against subscription television may be "unsubstantiated by fact," as the toll fanatics argue. But opponents of the scheme have some age-old common-sense principles on their side just the same.

The most provocative of these is the notion that subscription TV would flummox the U. S. public into paying for the privilege of looking at its own television sets. No one, as CBS President Frank Stanton has said, can be so naive as to believe that popular programs would be broadcast free if they could be charged for.

It would be fine if subscription TV could deliver some cultural attractions not now presented for what to fans like to call "the literate minority." But wary of the ways of show business moguls, we cannot quite see pay-as-you-see video ushering in any renaissance of the arts.

The classic illustration: If a million families were willing to pay \$1 each to see a "first-run" western movie and 100,000 more would pay \$2 each to see a ballet, there would be no ballet.

They Got Old Davy—Now For Dan'l

AFTER exposing Davy Crockett as a dreadful fraud, the literary sharpshooters are training their muskets on Dan'l Boone, we hear. It is suspected in the very best literary circles—biographical division—that he was, of all things, a lousy shot. Not only that, but scout parties are also being organized to probe investigating the bloated reputations of Lewis & Clark, Nathaniel Greene, Francis Marion, Thomas Paine, John Smith and Wild Bill Hickok.

It suddenly seems to be open season on demigods. Nobody, absolutely nobody, is safe anymore—not even in the grave.

This "debunking" of popular heroes by historians and historical writers is described as "mass murder of historical characters" in a recent guide to American history by six Harvard University professors. Conceding that "the march of time is merciless to orthodox views," the study nevertheless suggests that the historian "is not to assume that tradition is necessarily false; or that every one who has treated his subject before was either fool or knave."

The point is neatly made. American history was the target of whole armies of insidious "debunkers" during the roaring 20s and the wrecking crews are at it again.

The historical hatchmen would have us believe that the Washingtons,

Jeffersons, Patrick Henrys and Adamses of the republic's past were nothing but colonial politicians who finally had their way because England was too busy elsewhere in the world to care. They would label Lexington, Bunker Hill, Kings Mountain and Saratoga minor guerrilla skirmishes unworthy of designation as battles for independence. They would picture George Washington as an unmanly aristocrat with false teeth that didn't fit.

It is fashionable among others to say that history, like truth, is purely subjective, being a "reconstruction" of the past in terms of the prejudices and passions of a particular historian.

But both the "debunkers" and the "reinterpreters" are unwelcome interlopers on the academic scene. Both mislead and distort.

There is a certain obstinacy in facts and, potentially, a desire for truth in the human mind. It is the duty of the historian—honest, accurate and objective as is humanly possible—to satisfy this curiosity to know what has happened and why. But he should also maintain balance, common sense and a decent respect for the opinions of mankind. As Harvard's history professors point out, popular feelings should not be unnecessarily lacerated nor heroes needlessly insulted.

From The Wall Street Journal

INDIAN COUNTRY

IO, THE poor Indian may end up pretty rich if things keep on the way they're going.

In fact, if the sachems of the Supreme Court agree with the lower federal court ideas about the Indian, the old saw about giving the country back to 'em may cease to be a joke. The other choice will be for the government to pony up more blankets or, anyway, much money.

The case before the high court involves an award of \$1,200,000 to the Ojibwa and Mississippi tribes whose chiefs claimed, under a 1946 law, that their ancestors were cheated in the 1880s when a treaty gave the white man title to some 4,000,000 acres of land in the Missouri Basin. The law authorizes the Indians to renegotiate treaties if the tribes believe they were signed under duress or fraud, or if the Indians were underpaid. So far, as our news columns have reported, 250 claims involving more than half the total acreage in the nation have been filed.

Government lawyers say the grant of an additional 25 cents an acre to the Ojibwa and Mississippi could result in forcing repurchases of hundreds of millions of acres if the Supreme Court upholds the lower courts. And the government says the price might even go as high as a dollar an acre. This is a much higher price than the \$24 Peter Minuit

paid for Manhattan Island, though there are some people living there who think the Dutchman was the one who got cheated, taxes and transportation being what they are.

If the Indian claims sound bizarre, the government defense sounds even more so. Uncle Sam's lawyers argue that the Indians held occupancy of the continent, all right, but that any payment to them was only a gift since they possessed no property rights. The lower courts agreed with the chiefs that the land was theirs and we dare say that Indian fighters from Captain John Smith to General Custer, if they could testify, would support the view that where they were was Indian country.

We don't know who scalped whom in those early land trades and we wouldn't think of suggesting how the Supreme Court ought to decide the case of the Ojibwa and the Mississippi have brought to Washington.

But we do suggest if all the government has to do is to add two bits to 1880 prices it will get off pretty lightly, considering what inflation since has done to wampum.

Poem In Which Is Outlined An Objective Devoutly To Be Sought!
When you're gone will people say,
"I'm glad that fellow passed this way?"
—ATLANTIC JOURNAL.

Strange Case Of The Dog Who Disbelieved In People

By JOHN STEINBECK
In The Saturday Review

A VERY wise man writing recently about the emergence and development of our species suggests that the domestication of the dog was of equal importance with the use of fire to first man. Through association with a dog, man doubled his perceptions and besides this, the dog—sleeping at his master's feet—let him get a little rest undisturbed by creeping animals. The uses of the dog change. One of the first trustees on dogs in English was written by an abbeys or a priories in a great religious house. She lists the ban dog, the harrier, the dog from Spain called spaniel and used for reclaiming a wounded bird, the dogs of "vourie" and finally she says, "There were those small white dogues carried by lords to draw the fleas away to themselves." What was done was here. The lap dog was not a decoration but a necessity.

NEW FUNCTION
A dog has, in our day, changed his function. Of course, we still have breeds used for the chase and greyhounds for racing, and the pointers, setters, and spaniels for their particular professions, but in our dog population these are the minority. Many dogs are used as decorations but by far the greatest number are a sop for loneliness. A man's or a woman's confidant. An audience for the shy. A child to the childless. In the streets of New York between seven and nine in the morning you will see the slow procession of dog and owner proceeding from street to tree to hydrant and to trashbasket.

They are apartment dogs. They are taken out twice a day, and while it is cliché, it is truly amazing how owner and dog resemble each other. They grow to walk alike, have the same set of head.

In America styles and dogs change. A few years ago the Airedale was most popular. Now it is the Cocker, but the Poodle is coming up. A thousand years ago I can remember when the Pug was everywhere.

UNWISE
It is not wise to mourn for the apartment dog. His lifespan is nearly twice that of the country dog. His boredom is probably many times greater. One day I got in a cab and gave the address of an animal store. The driver asked, "Is it a dog you're after? Because I can let you have a dog I got dogs."

ARGUMENT
"It's this way," the cabby said. "It's Saturday night in an apartment and a man and his wife were having a cup of gin."

UNKNOWN
I have owned some astonishing dogs. One I remember with pleasure was a very large English Setter. He saw things unlooked for. He would bark at a tree by the grapes, but only at one tree. In grape season he ate nothing but grapes which he picked off the



Does The Ideal Dog Still Exist?

I have owned all kinds of dogs but there is one I have always wanted and never had. I wonder if he still exists. There used to be in the world a white, English Bull Terrier. He was stocky, but quick. His muscle was pointed and his eyes triangular so that his expression was that of cynical laughter. He was friendly and not quarrelsome, but forced into a fight he was very good at it. He had a fine, decent sense of himself and was never afraid. He was a thoughtful, inward dog, not yet he had enormous curiosity. He was heavy of bone and shoulder. Had a fine arch to his neck. His ears were sometimes cropped, but his tail never. He was a good dog for a walk. An excellent dog to sleep beside a man's bed. He showed a delicacy of sentiment. I have always wanted one of them. I wonder whether he still exists in the world.

... He Wasn't There Again Today.
Oh, How I Wish He'd Go Away'



People's Platform

Fight Against Polio Has Not Been Won

Editors, The News:

POLIO isn't licked yet! We still have a long way to go before our young people will be free of the threat of this disease.

Many millions of dollars will

still be needed to carry on the fight to total victory.

The biggest obstacle we have to overcome this year is the general feeling that polio is now beaten and we can "rest on our laurels."

We need your help more this year than ever before. You can

make a tremendous contribution to the winning campaign by showing your readers that now is the time to renew the fight with greater energy and stronger determination.

May we count upon you?

—CARO MAE RUSSELL
Chairman, Public Relations
N. C. March of Dimes

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

HERE are a couple of quick looks at history which affects the lives of millions of Americans.

Look No. 1—When Sir Anthony Eden, then foreign minister of England, was recuperating from his illness two years ago, he went to Greece where the late Marshal Papagos, staunch friend of the U. S. and Great Britain, tried to talk to him about Cyprus, the British base which the Greeks want turned over to them.

Wouldn't Talk

"The question of Cyprus," replied Eden, "is a purely internal matter concerning the British Empire. I shall not discuss it."

Premier Papagos confided to friends that he had never been so hurt in his life. He also confided that the rebuff he took the checkmate from the restless Greek nationalists on Cyprus and let the chips fall where they might.

Since then the island of Cyprus has been suffering.

Czar's Deal

Look No. 2—Just after the breakup of the Napoleonic Empire, Czar Alexander I of Russia put through a deal whereby Russia got a large section of the Balkans extending down toward Cyprus. This was planned as the

Diplomats Blunder into New Trouble

first Russian step toward getting a hold on Turkish and African territory along a sea which Russia has coveted far more than she has the Baltic.

Simultaneously, Dulles and his Russian counterpart were regarding the British Empire in the East and the French Empire in North Africa. So one day when Czar Alexander was looking the other way, Metternich sneaked the Russian-Greek islands out from Russia's hands. Since then, in 1947, they have been under the watchful eye of England.

A Century

Look No. 3—A hundred years and more passed. In 1947, the British were trying to balance their budget, wanted to get down on military expenses. Winston Churchill put up to Harry Truman the idea of taking over British commitments in Greece.

He pointed out that the Russians were trying to communize Greece via Red Yugoslavia, that it would be fatal for Russia to get a foothold in Greece, that Russia under the Czars and Russian under the Communists had not changed in territorial ambitions, and that Russia wanted to spread through the Bosphorus, out through the Greek islands to the warm and vital waters of the Mediter-

Doctrine

Harry Truman grabbed the idea and thence came the Truman Doctrine. The United States spent billions in Greece and Turkey, trained the armies of both countries, virtually decided the appointment of Marshal Papagos as Greek prime minister.

In the end, Yugoslavia quit its attempt to communize Greece and even talked favorably of joining Greece and Turkey in NATO.

This area became one of the strongest bulwarks against Communism. It looked as if the Truman Doctrine had been highly successful.

Democrat Yanked

Look No. 4—In 1953, John Foster Dulles yanked the U. S. ambassador, Jack Peurifoy, out of Greece. Peurifoy was the most prominent American in Greece. He was a Democrat and an Acheson-Truman democrat at that.

Meanwhile, the Cyprus agitation which Marshal Papagos unceremoniously snubbed him had reached a white heat. Simultaneously, Dulles was dealing with Eden that we would side with him on Cyprus in the United Nations if Eden would support us in banning Red China from the United Nations.

It was a dubious deal. When the Cyprus vote came up in the United Nations and the U. S. voted no, bitter anti-American resentment flared in Greece.

Bad Blood

Meanwhile, relations between two supposedly staunch allies, Greece and Turkey, worsened. A cold war, in its brutal form, broke out in Istanbul. The Turkish police looked on while the Greeks descended in a mob on the streets into Greek shops, beat up Greek nationalists.

Following this, John Foster Dulles sent identical notes to both Greece and Turkey telling them to behave. He expressed no sympathy for the Greeks, treated both sides the same. The same had been no rioting in Greece against the Turks. Anti-American bitterness flared again.

Today's Look—Greece has pulled her troops out of the NATO maneuvers. The mayor of earthquake-torn Volos has just been royally received in Moscow. There is talk of pulling out of NATO and joining neutralist Yugoslavia.

Red Yugoslavia, as mentioned in a recent best friend. New pro-American Premier Constantine Karamanlis is referred to as a "quintessence" because he is friendly to the U. S.