

THOMAS L. ROBINSON... Publisher
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TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1955

Charlotte Industry: Folding Tents?

LIKE ripples from a pebble dropped in water, the rumor spread in widening circles through Charlotte industry. Briefly, it was that a leading manufacturer was moving his business, stock and barrel out of Charlotte to escape "high taxes."

satisfied—yesterday—have begun to examine their ledgers and wonder. The tax rate isn't everything, however. For one thing, the tax rate can be kept fairly low by deft financing, which is pure illusion. Or the municipality can permit its capital plant to go to pot, which also amounts to an illusion.

Sense & Nonsense About Redistricting

BLOW AWAY the rhetorical foam and all that is left to arguments against senatorial redistricting is this weak-water reasoning: The state constitution orders a realignment right after each census.

The best reply we have heard to this line of thought was supplied in Raleigh recently by Huger King, Tar Heel attorney and former mayor of Greensboro. "Since when," he asked, "did it become illegal to pay an overdue note?"

Avoiding The Datelines Of Disaster

ONE headline proclaimed: DULLES VAGUELY FIRM. Another blared: U. S. WILL/WON'T GO TO WAR OVER COASTAL ISLANDS. Around the world, confusion reigned. One wondered if it was intentional—if the United States was simply trying to drive the Communists into a state of frenzied frustration and, eventually, into some global booby hatch.

At this moment in history, Formosa is important to the free world. It should be behind this line—along with the Pescadores—to be defended. U. S. obligations are clear with regard to these points. Quemoy and Matsu, however, are not very different from the Tachenys, which have already been abandoned.

A Shortage Of Barefoot Boys

THE word is out that the people who give Horatio Alger Awards are finding it more difficult every year to dig up a stable list of candidates. There are fewer and fewer success stories in the barefoot-boy-makes-good vein.

formulae be so prominent in American folklore? It goes back to the earliest days of the republic. It can be traced to the persistent conviction that the roots of American democracy were nurtured in the backwoods and farmlands of the nation.

From The Richmond Times-Dispatch

UNDER THE HOOD

A GOOD MANY husbands will be disturbed to learn that garages in a number of cities are conducting a 12-hour course to teach women the rudiments of auto mechanics. "Gas, Gaskets and Glamor" is the title of the course, the brainchild of an automotive lubricant manufacturer.

coughs and drops dead while the family is out for a Sunday spin, he at least has been able to put on a show by raising the hood, fumbling with a few wires and gadgets to get his hands dirty, and then engaging in some technical-sounding doubletalk until the tow truck arrives. But imagine his chagrin if friend wife, fresh from 12 hours with "Gas, Gaskets and Glamor," should climb out of the car and find the trouble while hubby peers helplessly at the automobile innards.

People's Platform Sugar Creek: Beauty An Infamous Eyesore

Editors, The News: I WANT to congratulate you on the wonderful article that you had in The Charlotte News on Wednesday, March 9, in regard to Sugar Creek. I also appreciated the photographs showing this horrible disgrace to the city of Charlotte.



Upper Reaches—Raw Nature Across Brevard—Human Nature

Right here, I want to ask you where you got the name "Sugar Creek." In the telephone book, they put Sugar Creek Presbyterian Church, located on Sugar Creek Road. Of course, in these United States, we usually can spell most anything two or three different ways.

be beautified. Put in this body of water about one million small fish, and then we could have fishing right here in the city of Charlotte. This beautiful canal, or lagoon, could reflect the beautiful buildings of which Mr. Odell is going to draw the plans. It could turn one of the ugliest things in the city of Charlotte into a thing of beauty, and don't forget that some old boys once upon a time said: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

aw Creek, they would gladly pay 10 million dollars to have that creek flow through the desert in which Los Angeles is located. If old Sugar Creek was located in Miami, Fla., they would have already made it so beautiful that the land on each side would be selling for so much per front inch.

of Charlotte can dredge out Sugar Creek (without any federal funds from that awful place called Washington, D. C.), and build a series of 10 or 12 dams, which would back up the water and make beautiful lakes. BEAUTIFY THE BANKS Don't stop with this, but beautify the banks of all these lakes and make them so beautiful that people will drive for miles to see the lakes in Charlotte.

created, so let's make a thing of beauty out of these three creeks. —CHAS. B. DOUGLAS
Sugar Creek Feature Should Bring Action
Editors, The News: CONGRATULATIONS on a fine story in the March 9 Charlotte News on the Sugar Creek pollution situation.

Union Goal: Better Working Conditions
Editors, The News: REFERRING to the letter (on labor unions) from a recent contributor to People's Platform, we would like to know what odds he would give for a union.

Economic Aid: Up Or Down?

By MARQUIS CHILDS

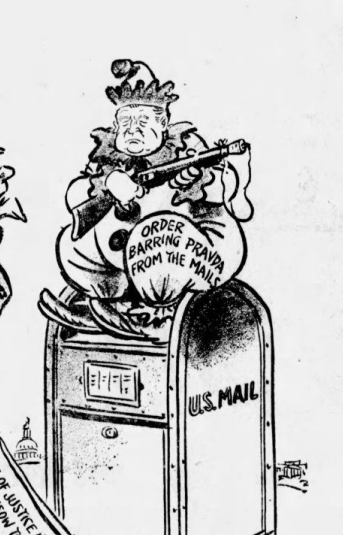
AT A closed session of the recent SEATO conference in Thailand Secretary of State John Foster Dulles held forth on the scope of America's military strength in the Pacific. Given the potential of modern weapons—especially six nuclear weapons—the United States has in the area today, according to Dulles, greater armed might than at the peak of the Pacific buildup in World War II.

Latest Master Stroke On The Security Front

By CHAS. B. DOUGLAS

When I am in the city, I usually drive across Sugar Creek several times each day. I have probably given this creek as much thought as any other person. I always feel that if the city of Los Angeles could have clear old Sugar Creek, they would gladly pay 10 million dollars to have that creek flow through the desert in which Los Angeles is located.

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'Cease Fire' Is U. S. Aim

By STEWART ALSOP

AMERICAN policy in the present crisis over Formosa and the offshore islands has been criticized as timid and obscure. But it is not really so mysterious after all—except in one vitally important respect. In the first place, there is not the slightest doubt about the underlying objective of American policy in the Formosa area. The objective is a cease-fire in the Formosa Strait.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

HERE are two recent significant episodes in the constantly unfolding drama of Washington. Scene I—The office of Speaker Sam Rayburn. A delegation of rebel Democrats had come to see him. Democratic politician Mark Butler had warned them not to, but they came anyway.

Ike Snubs Rayburn For Tax Stand

ly of San Francisco, "we'll pass the resolution, but only after a couple of days of debate. Let the country know the decision." "No," said Mr. Sam, "we're not going to debate. I don't want one word said against this resolution when it gets to the floor of the House."

Ike and Newspapers

St. Richardson, the big Texas oil man who is extremely close to Eisenhower, telephoned Speaker Sam Rayburn the other day. He caught the speaker just after the had denounced him for "fiscal irresponsibility" and for "lacking the courage" to put his \$20 tax cut in a separate bill. The speaker was frankly aghast.

UNDER THE HOOD

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