

Jaypees: Shadow Play In Raleigh

LIKE TV wrestling, the General Assembly's tussle over the jaypee issue more in the nature of exhibitions than contests. In the end, all attempts to make jaypee justice respectable were abandoned. The problem was tucked tenderly away in mothballs for another session.

Supporters of the measures knew when they were licked. They threw in the towel. The principal bill—SB 202, which removed the profit motive from convictions before justices of the peace—was sent to the graveyard of a committee room.

Some good—but not much—might have been done by permitting the bill to come to a vote, even though only 27 counties were left. But, unfortunately, counties which were exempted contained some of the state's worst examples of jaypee justice.

We refuse to believe, however, that North Carolina is going to rock along and not do something about this problem.

The jaypee system—with its built-in fee structure weakness—is a blot on North Carolina's good name. It is fundamentally wrong for any phase of justice to have a financial interest in convictions. The system should be junked or completely reformed.

Doubt Has Not Dimmed The Spirit

HERITAGE DAY ceremonies at Independence Square this afternoon demonstrated a wonderful fact about spirit and pride—they flourish strongest when their source is under attack.

Let the controversy over the existence of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence continue. The historians have

their duty to do and they should pick the bones of the declaration's history to their hearts' content. But when they finish, they must continue, whether they call it fable or fact, to reverse the spirit of the men who stood on this ground and defied tyranny.

The important thing about independence is belief, not penmanship.

Thinker, Doer, Teacher And Preacher

ORGANIZED religion has been demonstrating enormous vitality throughout Dixie during the past few decades. One of the reasons: The dynamic spiritual leadership of a small army of particularly gifted and dedicated ministers. In this select group, Dr. Casper C. Warren, the pastor of Charlotte's First Baptist Church, who was named president of the Southern Baptist Convention this week, is without doubt a leader among leaders.

community, state and regional affairs. He has even been mentioned as a prospect for the North Carolina governorship although he has never sought political office. As a trustee of Wake Forest College, he was chairman of a committee which raised \$1 1/2 million for the institution's transfer to Winston-Salem.

In short, Dr. Warren is a thinker, doer, teacher and preacher all rolled into one bundle of dedicated energy. He has given much to a great cause. He will give more.

Of Colds, Cash And Centenarians

A COLD can be costly to a man of 108. One cost Albert Woolson, last surviving member of the Union Army, \$1,200 in hospital bills he couldn't pay.

who moved to extend the same consideration to three men of the same age, if a different army. They are Bill Lundy, 107, of Florida, John Salling, 109, of Virginia, and Walter Williams, 112, of Texas.

We appreciate the sentiment of the House but suggest it first find out whether these Confederates want help. A man like Williams, stubborn enough to be 112, might resent the offer.

THERE IS NOTHING SO COSTLY

HOW thoughtless and careless is mankind, particularly when it comes to dealing with fire. How criminal it is, even to take chances, and what wrongs are done present and future generations by mankind's disregard of simple precautions and elementary safety. There is no way punishment can be meted out in any measure to recompense the damage that was done by fire during the week in the counties of Tyrrell and Hyde and in some parts of North Carolina.

come from new money in circulation. Lost also is the great investment that landowning companies have spent in reforestation projects which would have rapidly increased the value of these properties for taxes and for producing income for laborers. Lost to many of these companies will be incentive to continue their reforestation projects that brings income to many families today.

No hurricane, nor period of hurricanes have ever combined to wreak so much costly damage on the people of these counties. The scars and losses of hurricanes are usually hid in a year or two, but the losses from a fire so disastrous as this week's will continue through our lifetime, and into the lifetime of children yet unborn.

It is indeed tragic that humankind cannot see how costly it is to be careless with fire. It is unfortunate that human-kind cannot devise more effective educational measures or prevention; that it cannot detect the perpetrators and deal out severe punishment to them in keeping with the deserts.

There is nothing we know of so costly as a forest fire. There surely no one can afford not to assist in every way possible in any movement that will prevent a repetition of such calamities to our people.

Two-tone tires will soon be on the market to supplement three-tone color jobs on autos. But the ultimate in gaudiness will not be attained until a manufacturer offers new models with exhaust fumes in a choice of colors.—LACRUE (MISS.) LEADER-CALL

"I am amazed that so many highway accidents involve only one car," says a traffic engineer. "We aren't. We've known all along there were plenty of fool cars entirely capable of wrecking cars without any help, whatsoever.—JACKSON (MISS.) STATE TIMES

'Hey — Maybe A Parking Place'



People's Platform

Politics, Polio & Polemics

'When Are They Going To Stop?'

CONGRATULATIONS on your May 12 editorial "Take Top City Jobs Out of Politics." Your entire editorial was in line with my thoughts exactly. That Charlotte City Council never has had my blessings, mainly due to words expressed by Rep. Arthur Goodman not too long ago...

The Nation's Main Support: The Home

THE HOME was before the nation to remain intact, the home must remain intact. Without the home there can be no nation. A nation is a group of homes; the more homes that are broken up to break up.

Nicotine & Polio: Some Connection?

AM addressing this letter to the editor because I believe he wrote the editorial in the May 11 News, headed, "Some Plain Talk About Polio."

The Southern White Have Been Wronged

HAVING spent some very pleasant days near Charlotte while in the Air Force during the World War, I was much interested in reading, in the Christian Science Monitor, your editorial on the desegregation question.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

NEXT big revolt on Capitol Hill may bust out in the House Education and Labor Committee, whose members are taking plain language to the Congressman Graham Barden, the court-reactionary from North Carolina.

Tar Heel Blocks Aid To Education

This might have come nearer fitting Sen. Kefauver, Sen. Bricker, or some other presidential aspirant, but not Tom Dewey. He wears size 15 downers, faced with the emergency he adjusted the 17 collar anyway and went down stairs to the dinner to make the best of it.

Committee Object

However, Democratic Congressman Cleveland Bailey of West Virginia, leader of the insurgent majority, bluntly warned Barden at a recent closed-door meeting: "This committee has delayed far too long in authorizing federal aid

Dewey Dilemma

Tom Dewey, whose sartorial make-up is as carefully combed as his political mustache, arrived in Washington the other day for the Gridiron Club dinner which requires white tie and tails. Much to his horror, he found that he had brought with him no starched collar to support his white tie.

Political Pipeline

Ex-President Harry Truman got his biggest birthday chuckle from a greeting sent by Democratic Headquarters. The greeting card was an original cartoon, showing an "out" to lunch sign trouble with this business. "I hope," said one of the card's authors, "that the President's speech-writers are having trouble keeping him from giving his speeches off-the-cuff. He has insisted on giving his next speech ad lib."

Legal Discipline Is Needed For 'Crazy, Mixed-Up Kids'

By ROBERT C. RUARK

ONCE in a while you sit down at the machine and sort of wander around on the keys because you've got to put answers to what bothers you, and all you've read and heard doesn't help. The subject, as it so often is these days, is kids, and what makes 'em go.

Item: The other week I was at a big bullfight in Barcelona, at the time the U.S. Sixth Fleet was in town in force. There were 5,000, maybe 10,000, bluejackets and greynes at the bullfight, on shore leave. Downtown in the rougher district Lord only knows how many kids were wandering around.

The opportunity for massive self-expression at the bullfights was tremendous. Nothing happened in a crowd of about 30,000, with her and brandy freely sold, and a foreign kid to work off the spirits. The kids looked like upstart gentlemen for all that's best in America—all tall and tanned and sharp in their white suits, well-behaved and actually sensitive to the music and the bull.

Now I know where these kids come from. They come from Harlem and New Mexico and Puerto Rico and the Philippines and South Carolina and Brooklyn and New Jersey. They are black and white and yellow. They come from rich families and from stinking slums. They are the broad cross-section of American youth.

But they behave. They are habitually a credit to us. They understand law and order. They are dissenters from basic decent behavior get snuffed by the shore patrol and a deck court, or worse. It is what they rap. Once in a long while a bad kid, a real bad kid, will get into real trouble, and so he makes Portsmouth or other. But hardly ever. And these boys are in the war business, with an excuse for their behavior. If there is such an excuse. They are not now at least the crazy, mixed-up "yoots" who claim the headlines daily in the cities.

You slide back then to the gangs of New York who are now threatening the police force, the dirty-necked girls who have gang wars over a jurisdiction of boy friends, the couple morans who shoot innocent kids off bicycles—the likes of "Taran" Santana who carries a gun because he wants to be a fighter, and "doesn't want to hurt his hands in a street brawl." CRUELTY.

Maybe if you shoved them into the services and a good, tough boss or too kick knocked a little nonsense out of them, they'd change the way some to a vester. But I doubt it. The real bad ones I saw in the service seldom responded to any sort of treatment, kind or otherwise. They were what the Aussies used to call no-hopers. I am inclined to believe we have a vast, a partial generation of no-hopers.

Maybe we got the crime-and-punishment thing all wrong. A few-odd that are called "yoots" is as guilty of murder as a 22-year-old thug who kills callously. There is no difference in the nature of the crime. You cannot call a murderer a "delinquent."

Three Little Monkeys

By DORIS FLEESON

THE politicians and the pundits are discussing President Eisenhower's plan for 1956 if they like the old strategy remains fixed. It is to the point that he feels compelled to do it.

Practically every piece of major legislation—there has not been much—for two years is law because Democrats voted with Eisenhower. Democrats have taken the lead and praised the President for following them.

Such investigations and hearings like these are proposed—anti-trust, natural gas, Dixon-Yates, school shortage, civil defense, the fast growing Soviet war potential—but like these old soldiers, they just fade away. No real encouragement to uncovering the weaknesses of the Eisenhower administration or to get into its big business aspects.

Democrats return to the Capitol from the grass roots and mutter disloyalty to the people area interested in issues. This raises the old question of which came first—the chicken or the egg. It is fair to suggest that people can't get excited about issues they never hear discussed.

Not Looking

PICTURES are not easy to look at. They generate private fantasies, they furnish material for nearly every newspaper since the name of Eisenhower dropped from the top of the ticket. The striking proof of this resistance consists of the nine governors Democrats have wrested from Republicans.

Nothing therefore should surprise anyone about Republican strategy. What does seem extraordinary is the extent to which these men resent Democrats are helping it along. It is in fact the Democratic

lib. He says he's more at ease saying what comes to his mind than reading someone else's stilted lines. But the ghost-writers warn that a President's every word is carefully considered in advance, that he could upset international policy by popping off with an ad lib remark. So the grandly agreed to stick to the text in his own speech. Agriculture Dept. employees heaved a sigh of relief when this column revealed the heavy reversal in mailing out postcards to boost Newsweek magazine's circulation. The postcards called attention to Newsweek's article on the Council for Agricultural and Chemical Research, whose president, Wheeler McMillan, is a Democrat. But the morning after this column disclosed that a Newsweek promotion campaign was using the commitment, a secretary in the Agriculture Dept. remarked: "I told them they'd get into trouble with this business. 'I hope,' said one of the card's authors, 'that the President's speech-writers are having trouble keeping him from giving his speeches off-the-cuff. He has insisted on giving his next speech ad lib.'"