



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

EDITORIAL PAGE

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Transit Troubles: Attitudes Into Action

CHARLOTTE'S transit troubles are cumbersome but curable.

Yesterday's conference between City Councilmen and City Coach Line officials produced real hope that kinks in CCL operations will be smoothed out to the satisfaction of most riders.

"It was a very profitable hour spent," conceded Councilman Everett E. Wilkins after picking painstakingly with his colleagues through a list of complaints. His remark brought nods of agreement from other municipal officials.

Representatives of the bus line did indeed exhibit a cooperative attitude, agreeing to some schedule changes on the spot and promising an investigation of other difficulties.

It is the duty of the City Council, as a public agency representing some 150,000 citizens, to take carefully whether attitudes are translated into satisfactory action.

Admittedly, the bus line's problems are large. It is in the process of revamping operations of an organization which provides 119,000 seats a day for riders

on 2,900 different runs. Midtown traffic jams frequently scramble schedules. It lost some 5,000 riders a day when it boosted fares recently. It is regulated as a monopoly but it is difficult to say that a true monopoly exists where potential riders can hop into the family car whenever they want to.

But CCL has an obligation to render an important service no other organization at present can render. It has an obligation to provide the buses and the schedules generally where and when needed. For its trouble it deserves a reasonable cash return.

The Council, a sounding board of public sentiment, can afford to take a more than ordinary interest in the manner in which CCL provides its service. Councilmen and CCL officials, working together cooperatively, should have little difficulty reaching agreements on what Charlotte's transit needs are and how they should be met. If worst comes to worst, and nobody is happy, there is always the State Utilities Commission to turn to. In this case, however, we doubt that that will be necessary.

Tar Heel Talent: Give It A Chance

IN THE all-important field of higher education, North Carolina is floundering dimly on the lower rungs of the national ladder. Unless the state shakes off some of its old-fashioned ideas and approaches the problem boldly, the situation will surely get worse.

Earlier this year, the Commission on Higher Education shocked some Tar Heels with the news that at midcentury North Carolina ranked 47th in the nation as to the proportion of its population in college.

Now, a new survey made by the State Department of Public Instruction under the direction of Nile F. Hunt, coordinator of teacher education, reveals that only one third of North Carolina's white high school graduates and just one fourth of its Negro high school graduates go on to college.

Worse than that, according to an analysis of the survey in Felix A. Grisette's *NORTH CAROLINA FACTS*, too many of the state's best quality high school students are missing out on higher education entirely. In fact, only two out of three 1954 graduates who finished first and second scholastically in their respective classes—those students who

are usually designated as valedictorian and salutatorian—went to college.

Significantly, location of a college was found to be a factor in college attendance. The counties enrolling 10 per cent or more of their white high school graduates in junior colleges either have junior colleges within their borders or in the immediate vicinity. The evidence was, however, not so convincing with four-year colleges. But it is well known that some of the smaller regional colleges give hundreds of Tar Heels educational opportunities they would not enjoy if they had to travel great distances.

Factors contributing to the low participation in Tar Heel higher education are not simple. Thus there can be no quick and easy cures. But there is clear-cut need for a statewide system of community colleges—particularly on the junior college level. There is also a clear-cut need for vigorous efforts on the part of individual communities to see that scholarship aid is available to worthy high school graduates.

Certainly, North Carolina cannot afford to waste any of its native talent. Tar Heel youth deserves every educational opportunity available.

Air Force Takes A Second Thought

THE Air Force's second thought about the "anti-brainwashing" school it is operating at Stead Air Force Base, Nev., is encouraging.

Although he seemed satisfied with the school's methods when they were first brought to public attention, the school commander, Col. Burton E. McKenzie, now says Air Force headquarters is working up a new curriculum, adding that he himself might decide to limit brainwashing interrogations to instructors.

This action surely would meet with public approval, and a longer look at the program might well convince the Air Force it has reached a point of poor return in subjecting men to insult and nightmarish pressures in order to teach them how to withstand real brainwashing should they fall into the hands of Communist captors.

The aim of the program is realistic

and it is said that only volunteers have been put through the tougher phases of training, including 36-hour interrogations, imprisonment in box-like cages, electric shocks, and standing shoulder-deep in water for hours in a dark underground hole.

But the past Air Force assurance that the training does no damage to the trainees' minds is in some doubt. The mind is a complex thing and it doesn't necessarily follow incidents that cause trainees to blow up violently and attack their instructors, even if the training does not damage their minds to forget. The extreme methods used at the school appear too close to real brainwashing.

Unless the Air Force can offer the public some convincing medical and psychiatric proof that its program is safe, it is going to have to, and should, ease up.

Elephant Catchers, Front And Center!

THE man was right when he said Vicki may have to be killed if he didn't call off her insurance. Angry elephants can't be allowed free circulation. But the thought of doing away with her certainly does take all the fun out of a delightful situation.

Vicki, after all, has been acting like an elephant and this doesn't happen every day. With so many of them trotting docilely through movies and television and city streets in circus parades they have become about as exciting as mules in a barnyard.

Before her frustrated and understand-

ably fearful pursuers unlimber their rifles they ought to give a thought to the service Vicki has performed for youngsters who have tired of the Crockett craze, and for the reputation of elephants in general, not to mention newspapers and radio stations.

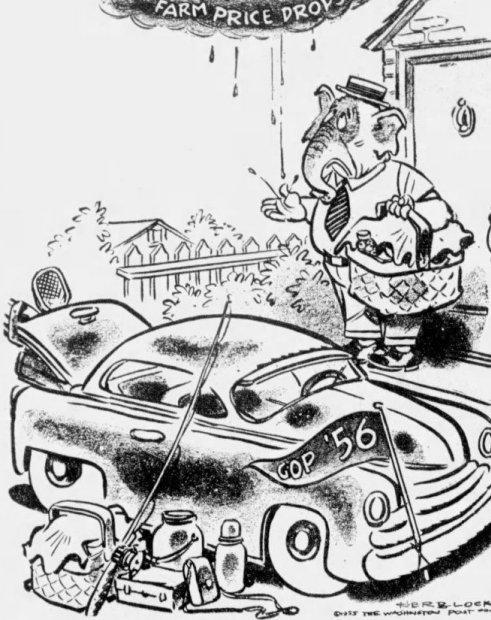
What is needed now is a hero to match Vicki's stubbornness and trickery, a real honest-to-goodness Frank Buck type, to bring her back to the zoo.

We need to do a little animal trapping ourselves, but lately just haven't had the time to keep in practice.

Is there a volunteer?

Into Each Life—

FARM PRICE PROPS



Blackmailing Bipartisanship

A Small Political Intrigue

By JOSEPH ALSOP

THE STORY of how the Eisenhower administration tried to bring Benjamin V. Cohen back into government service, makes as peculiar a political anecdote as Washington has produced in many a year.

Secretary of State John Foster Dulles wanted, and the President apparently also wanted, to put Cohen on the American delegation to the United Nations. If the secretary and the President had got their way, this single act would have considerably altered the style and appearance of present American foreign policy-making.

GREAT FRIEND To be sure, Cohen has long ceased to be the inflammatory figure that he was in the high New Deal days of the famous Roosevelt-Cohen partnership. His post-war greatest friend and sponsor was James F. Byrnes, who brought Cohen into the State Department when he became secretary of state.

Later, Cohen served on the National Security Council, and in this assignment he fostered intimate relations with John Foster Dulles, who Dulles was the Republican symbol of bi-partisanship in a Democratic administration. But President Eisenhower has been curiously more partisan than his supposedly too partisan predecessor. Under Eisenhower, there are no equivalents to Dulles and Forrester, McCloy and Lovett and all the other men of their sort who played such a great role in the Truman years. Hence it would have been a great and novel step, if Ben Cohen had become the Democratic symbol of bi-partisanship in this Republican administration.

READY FOR CHANGE Secretary Dulles, at any rate, was entirely ready to take this step. Some time before the summit meeting at Geneva he asked Cohen whether he would consent to serve again on our delegation to the U. N. He added that he had discussed the matter with the President, who hoped that Cohen would accept.

Not wishing to become a symbol of bi-partisanship without his party behind him, Cohen asked for time to think about it. The Democratic House and Senate leaders, Sam Rayburn and Lyndon Johnson, and the party's national leaders, former President Truman and Adlai Stevenson, all urged Cohen to accept Dulles' offer, and he thereupon did so.

At this point, a slight preliminary hitch developed. Walter F. George of Georgia, the Democratic foreign policy chief in the Senate, was then in the hospital. Secretary Dulles intimated that it was not quite certain that Senator George would go along. After some delay, however, Dulles renewed his offer to Cohen in the majestically combined names of himself, the President and Senator George. Cohen renewed his acceptance, and so the matter seemed to be settled when Dulles and Eisenhower departed for the Geneva meeting.

Then came the real hitch. Evidently rumors of the impending



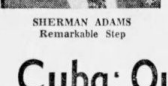
BENJAMIN COHEN
In And Out

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It is only because political intrigues are only significant because they illustrate the labyrinthine character of present day politics. What the great man is the proof of the remaining blackmail power of the Republican extremists. It is a pity that the factually entertaining in this instance because the extremists' primary objection to Cohen stems from his views on the Formosa problem, and Cohen's views on Formosa have now come to be the views of President Eisenhower, if not yet of Secretary Dulles.



SHERMAN ADAMS
Remarkable Step

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Cuba: Our Crazy, Mixed-Up Neighbor

a duel because Mrs. Henningsway didn't like Scott's negative appetite for lion steaks.

Renowned For Sin

It's a city of timorous and pusillanimous, of klaxons and peddlers' bells; a city that is renowned for sin, yet whose sin pales before the juvenile jungles of Harlem; a city where sugar is king, where, when sugar falls America cuts the quota, unemployment, unrest and the threat of Communism stalk the streets of Havana; but when sugar is up, gaiety runs riot through the stately palms, the fantastic trimmed larder hedges, the hibiscus that line the pretty streets.

It's a city where radio commentator-political leader Eddie Cihbas shoots him off in the microphone, and the press against the gift of the previous administration. It's a city both modern and medieval, whose main passion is politics—all ruled by an ex-Army sergeant who once threw out Cuba's most hated dictator and is now accused by his enemies of being a dictator himself.

That is Havana.

Morocco Vs. Cuba

I came down here partly to get away from the incessant drum-beat of Amer-

ican politics. I got into the more romantic bongo drum-beat of Cuban politics. I came down also to make some comparisons between what the French are doing in Morocco with what we did in Cuba.

Whereas the French have hung onto wealthy, turbulent North Africa until it's under their own feet, we hauled down the Stars and Stripes in Morocco, and we watched the lone star of the Cuban Republic go up in its place. Later, in 1933, we scrapped the Platt Amendment which gave us the right to intervene for the purpose of keeping peace and order in the neighborhood, sometimes bloody, long-stare war.

Was It Wise?

Were we wise? Should the French long ago have followed our example—not only in North Africa but in Indochina? Should the Dutch have followed our lead in Indonesia? Should the British now follow our lead in Hong Kong? Were we in granting independence to the Philippines? Would the whole of the Far East have been avoided if the French, Brit-

People's Platform

The Great Salaam

Charlotte

Editor, The News:

I READ in the papers that the great Republican salaam is over. They correlated Ray Jennings of Taylorsville, the state Republican chairman and some fellow in South Carolina and they each got so overcome with pep talks by Lennett Hall, national chairman, and dog stories by Nixon, and salaams in great obedience to like, that they up and said right off that the Republicans can count on Nawth and South Carolina being in the Ike Camp.

Well they just better go back and get under that rock and stay there. I ain't so smart at prediction myself, but sooner would I believe Cloudy McAlain if he predicted snow in July.

These predictors usually find themselves in a passel of trouble when the election comes. I sort of got a feeling that they won't be able to hold out for the election. I don't know about havin now in North Carolina, come '68. But I ain't predicting.

—MERCE J. BLANKENSHIP

Nouseating Cry Is Heard Again

Editor, The News:

THE familiar but nauseating cry of communism which (presumably) brought on the Supreme Court decision in the first place, seems to be with us again. I read with puzzled interest the letter from the Hamlet Athletic Club president, but couldn't quite follow his reasoning.

A JOKE I can't yet see what integration or non-integration has to do with the success or failure of communism. If a person, dark or white, is being communist in attitude (or purpose) I can't see that integration is to prevent it. And it's a joke to think that the present situation in the South is hurting the Communist cause. Quite the contrary, if we can believe Herb Philbrick and the F.B.I. This theory that the Negroes, in order to prevent them from becoming Communists, need the constant and close contact with the white people is more of a slam to our southern Negroes than it is honest sympathy, which I presume it was meant to be.

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After some thought, Cohen consented to do as he was asked. The failure of the Cohen appointment was an accomplished fact when Secretary Dulles returned from the summit meeting. He pressed his deep regret to Cohen. He rather curiously remarked that he thought the appointment could probably have been put through, if he and the President had not been absent at Geneva. And he ended, rather lamely, by claiming that the real opposition to the Cohen appointment had come from the Democrats, and specifically from Acting Senate Leader Earl C. Clements of Kentucky.

ALREADY APPROVED The claim was transparently incorrect. Senator Clements would never, under any circumstances, reject a project already approved by Senators Johnson and George. Furthermore, the Kentuckian specifically denied that he had ever, at any time, objected to the nomination of Cohen to the U. N. delegation. Someone in short, said Secretary Dulles a strictlyphony bill of goods.

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CAROLINA SURVEY
Is The Line Straight?

country. That is really the ultimate goal of these people, even though some of their children would have access to an education if it were not for the public schools. They are not necessarily Communist every time. Why should the Communists bother when there are others who can do it so much better?

NOT WHOLE ANSWER Evidently, the line is straight in itself (public or private) is not entirely the answer. If it were, we wouldn't have so much juvenile delinquency (another shop-worn term), because it was a fact that a year or two ago when our schools down here were over-crowded all our children there were schools in some of the northern cities that actually had empty seats in them. Why I don't know.

Yet it is from the teeming tens of millions of the big cities and the poverty-stricken areas, that our so-called cities that much of our juvenile delinquency arises. Communists seem to come from the slums of the big cities. The boy from the tenement or the slum's fringe area goes to school and is taught good principles and fine ideals. But he finds it difficult when, at the end of the school-day, he has to return to a slum or tenement or overcrowded room in the tenement or a shack in some other area. And so he fights it out, one way or another with everyone in the neighborhood. It's his natural instinct to hit back at circumstances beyond his control. And for the few who become assets to a community, there are too many who turn to the quick, but dangerous, ways out of a bad situation.

HAVE ROOM This definitely is not a picture of our southern Negroes. Admittedly, they have along with some of the whites' their economic problems, but at least they have a chance to get ahead. A tenement dweller does not have. They have room to spread out and good clean air to breathe. And most of them have a mind (if they have), which is what we're all striving for, though we may not be aware of it.

I contend then, that if all the words, all the action and effort spent both for and against this matter of segregation could be diverted into more and better equipment for our present public schools, and better schools (for all), new community playgrounds (for all) AND new and better housing projects in both the North and the South, we would really be accomplishing something worthwhile. Since we do have the means to do this, let's get to work, why not put it to the best use: to keep peace and harmony among our people and to sustain our public school system? To me, the answer is as simple as that.

—MRS. ALBERT RADER

The Rewards Of Sprinkling

By HERB BROWN

In Changing Times

SOME years ago this column formulated a set of enunciated doctrines, the most significant of which were propounded in the annals of human thought, to wit: The maximum sense of constructive human achievement, among the multitude of possibilities available, is to be derived from sprinkling.

Sprinkling may be defined as the application of a stream of water to the lawn or the flower bed; it also embraces the art of knocking a bee off a bush at 25 feet, if one is expert enough.

This column expounded the proposition that sprinkling offers the practitioner the same sensation enjoyed by hunters in India who shoot tigers from the backs of elephants, and that the true sprinkler advances in his art from the beginner's stage, when he stands erect, to the experienced stage, when he sits in a rocker or lies in a hammock and horizontal motions of the supporting apparatus with the directional activity of the wrist, thus keep-

ing the squirt accurately on a given spot. It was an addition to the only activity in which the basic equipment can be drunk from, if necessary, to sustain human life.

Recent technological developments, however, have created a disastrous situation. Reference is made to the perforated plastic hose through which the ground may be watered while the hose is prone, unguided by human hand or human intelligence. This is discouraging and disconcerting. So how the good, the beautiful, the truly civilized arts have been superseded by the mechanizing master of science, by the march of so-called progress.

Oh, lugubrious cloud. But could there be a silver lining? Could it be that when millions of sprinklers are relieved of their burdens, they will have time for other things, such as reading good magazines? Probably just a dream, an editor's misadventure page dream.

Most Americans would say yes.

Turbulent Neighbor

Some, however, point out that after Cuba's "butcher" President was thrown out of office with the blessing of the Roosevelt administration, Cuba had nine different presidents in succession. They point out that graft has been rampant; that the recent Pri administration announced it was burning several million dollars of the U. S. money that had been replaced by new currency but that these bills later turned up in the pockets of certain Pri operatives.

They also point out that one minister of education, the late Jose Manuel Aleman, under President Grau, carried so many suitcases of cash out of Florida that he owned the Miami Sports Palace several hotels and even had the nerve when asked by U. S. customs what was in his baggage to tell them the truth—"cash."

Finally they point out that the sergeant who kicked out Machado is now back in the presidential palace without benefit of elections.

POOR MR. RANDALL SMITH

EVERY few mornings we hear a radio commercial for a hair tonic which goes like this:

Executive (brusquely): "Who's next, Miss Jones?"

Secretary (cringing): "A Mr. Randall Smith, sir."

Executive: "Send in the man next to him. I like his appearance."

Secretary: "I'm sorry, sir but you have DRAGGLE-TOPI."

Next comes a song assuring Mr. Smith and sundry that they can land that job they will only get the hair under control with that certain hair controller.

While we don't know anything about Mr. Randall Smith's capabilities and accomplishments, it strikes us that if we were an employer we would have granted him an interview.

Some of the most important men of

our time have had terrific cases of "draggle-top," including Albert Einstein, Robert Frost, Wendell Wilkie, Carl Sandburg, John L. Lewis, Thomas Edison, and have given history, Julius Caesar would have anything to say to have had the kind of "draggle-top" which Beethoven sported.

Cheer up, Mr. Randall Smith, you are in good company.

A Boston lady was expressing her indignation at the indecent words being painted on the walls and sidewalks of the city. "What will outsiders think of us?" she cried. "Why some of the words aren't even spelled right!" —LAMAR (Mo.) DEMOCRAT.

Progress tends to even things up. Thus, TV may hurt the cinema, but the drive-in movies pretty well eliminate the need for a lovers' lane.—FLORIDA TIMES-UNION.