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Doesn't Anyone Want To Be Governor?

WHERE in the world is North Carolina's next governor coming from? Not Fayetteville, where Ter Sanford has tucked in the feelers he had extended toward the spring primary...

for the regard in which the office is held, as well as for the vigor of ideas within the Democratic Party. While it may be argued that total peace should prevail in this period of social upheaval...

Which Way To Charlotte, Please?

IT IS axiomatic that all roads lead to Rome. Charlotte, however, is a slightly more elusive destination—particularly when you are starting from Douglas Municipal Airport.

Once you've reached the airport you're on your own. To make matters worse, there are any number of roads going in any number of directions.

The matter was brought to the attention of a lightly armed City Council yesterday when City Manager Henry A. Yancey relayed the complaint of a South Carolina visitor with a slightly jogged direction.

In fact, the possibilities and directions are rather frightening to the stranger and he is almost as likely to end up in Tucumcari, N. M., as Charlotte, N. C.

He said he could find the airport with no trouble at all but invariably got lost getting back into Charlotte again. Jogged sense of direction or no, it is a point well taken, there are plenty of signs proudly pointing the way to the airport but few back to the Queen City.

Of course, as Mr. Yancey said, we were only thinking of ourselves when we planned the airport. The direction of Charlotte was no mystery to us. We are proud of the airport—and justly. But we are proud of Charlotte, too.

The School Board Tends To Its Knitting

THE City School Board is running the schools of Charlotte. That was the essence of the board's rejection of a proposal that it enter its desegregation studies and be guided by suggestions from the North Carolina Advisory Committee on Education.

Hodges has said the memorandum was a mistake in the first place. The board's decision to tend to its knitting was on the side of logic and state law which places school enrollment power and responsibility in the hands of local school boards.

Once More Unto The Polls, Pierre

THE French have had another election. That was three days ago, of course, but it is as newsworthy now as it was then. The French are always having elections. In the best tradition of French politics, this one settled nothing. It gave the Communists more seats in the Assembly, but this was due to the bitter struggle of the center parties and not to the popularity of the Communists, which declined slightly. It gave 23 seats to a group of crackpots called Poujadists who are against everything and for nothing, and perhaps it will be useful to have them out in the open. The controlling number of seats was given, as usual, to the center parties which through one crumbling coalition after another have governed France since the war.

The key question remains: Will the center parties ever find enough common ground for a coalition strong enough to govern effectively and constructively, thereby thwarting the destructiveness of the Communists and crackpots? Although the gains of the extremists posed the question even more sharply than heretofore, prospects for any positive action by the center parties are dim. The campaign increased the bitterness between them. The French seemed doomed to governmental instability by their multiple parties, shaky coalitions, and concern with the nagging issues. It is no way to run a railroad but, as CBS correspondent David Schoenbrun said in a report from Paris, "that is the way the French run this one."

A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME

WE think it was Shakespeare who said that "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet" but with all the modern chatter about the Normans, Shakespeare's plays, it might be better not to quote him—maybe he is someone else.

ing, but it would be a hard word for a child to use in an emergency. We are reminded of the story of a man who walked up to another on the street and punched him in the nose. His companion asked him why he did it, as there was no apparent cause. His reply was that the victim had called him something the last time they met, and in the meantime he had used a dictionary and had learned what the other man meant.

The whole matter of names and words sometimes irritates us, slightly. In Sir Walter Scott's well-known story, Ivanhoe, a lovely swineherd discusses the Normans who had recently (1066) invaded England and made themselves the ruling class. Without trying to quote him verbatim, we recall that he said the animal was called a swine when it ran around in the mud and required work and care, but that when it appeared on the tables of the wealthy as something to be enjoyed, it was known by the French word, "porc."

We really prefer to know what is being said to us, at the time, and a book which is well-larded with snatches of foreign languages is usually discarded quickly. While we could look up the phrases which are not readily translatable, we doubt seriously if the writer has anything to say which is worth the effort. Language is a means of communication, and if outside ideas are clear they should be expressed clearly.

We sometimes wonder about the people who use large and smaller or simpler ones will do. Maybe they're not consciously trying to put on airs, but we think they are. As a matter of fact, they infect the rest of us. What in the world did we call the pre-deposits before we started calling them that? And didn't we ever integrate anything until the word came along?

An Ontario, Canada, editor received a story from one of his reporters about the theft of 2,023 pigs from one farmer. Curious about the large number, he phoned the farmer. "Are you no way to run a pig farm?" he asked. "Yeth, I thure am," replied the farmer. The editor thanked him, turned and rewrote the story about the theft of two sows and 25 pigs.—HIGH POINT ENTERPRISE.

Of course these large words are not new. Consult an unabridged dictionary and surprise yourself with the law-breakers therein. But every once in a while psychoanalysis or something with a long name becomes popular, with the result that we expect our toddlers to use the words when they begin to talk. Repetitive sounds better vomit, principally because it conceals its mean-

New that women control 80 per cent of the wealth and 51 per cent of the vote, a movement for men's rights is in order.—LAUREL (MISS.) LEADER-CALL.

The fellow that did what we'd like to do when car backed pedestrian crossing at Monroe and Jefferson Friday he opened one rear door, walked in, and out the other, to the howling amusement of everyone who saw it.—TALLAHASSEE DEMOCRAT.



Exit Frank Hague Bad Day For Political Bosses

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Frank ("I Am The Law") Hague died. New Year's Day, after his political eclipse. Yet the legend of the big city boss lives on as he is typified, principally identified with the Democratic Party and useful to the political opposition and reformers. Hague's death suggests the question of how the boss legend actually stands today. Could Stevenson or Harriman or some dark horse make boss of the old style with machine bosses who could possibly deliver the goods at the national convention and in November?

People's Platform Critics And Smoke

Editors, The News: G. O. VANNORT Chairman, Citizens Committee for Smoke Abatement. I hope so, otherwise, the conclusion that I am about to come to would be that I am their target. I have been shot at and hit three times in the past year, and I'm going pretty tired of being ambushed every time I go up town by the pigeons.

We firmly believe we have a gem of an air pollution engineer in Charles Frost. We firmly believe the City Council regrets the waste of more than \$70,000 on abortive efforts in past years and is determined to make smoke abatement a shining success within two or three smoke seasons. And then we can all look back to the twisted logic of Messrs. McIntyre and Yandke and all the more proud of the accomplishment. It is good and healthy to all reform movements to have their critics. It makes the success all the sweeter.

Autocracy I GAIN and again during the past hundred years we have seen conspicuous examples of how not to solve the problems of an industrial-technological society. In this category the prize exhibit is, of course, Soviet Russia. The power put into the hands of a handful of men has been used with ever-increasing authoritarianism. In the Marxian structure no check whatsoever is put upon the exercise of power by the little group at the controls. Here is a formula for autocracy of the most ruthless kind: If the formula for a society completely without balance, a pyramid at the top of which the industrial-technological goes on in ever more violent and bloody fashion.—MARGUERITE CHILDS and Douglas Carter in "Ethics In A Business Society."



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round The Dam Issue: Double Or Nothing

WASHINGTON FRIENDS are suggesting to Congresswoman Gracie Pfof, Democrat, of Idaho, that she dress up as an Egyptian and make a speech on the floor of Congress inviting Bulgarians and Khruushchev to visit Moscow, Idaho. Both Sinny Weeks, the barren-beaned Boston blood-nose secretary of commerce, and Len Hall, the equally barren chairman of the Republican National Committee, have something in common with U. S. Grant. They wish they had never heard of the Lees. Two Lees, one a Republican named Fred from Vermont who's been in charge of air safety; the other a Democrat named Josh from Oklahoma who's been allocating air routes on the Civil Aeronautics Board, have been causing Weeks and Hall all sorts of headaches. Both were fired by Weeks and Hall, and the firing has backfired in the Senate.

So Well Remembered The Land Of Styke And Eggs

MELBOURNE, Australia WELL, the barnyard said lovey and the girl at the desk said hi. And of course, there were the same faces waiting at the dock. And the lift girl remembered me and so did the porter and the room service, so I can only conclude I'm home again. The only real importance I know is coming back to a place where nobody really has changed in a dozen years. Today I am not a balding 40 with too many chins. I am only 28 years old, thin, sunburned, and wearing a uniform, so I go gold stripes on the sleeves and no worthwhile ribbons whatsoever. I would just be in from Guam and Peleliu, and the sight of streets and girls with shoes on would be astounding.

Fourth Shot This is my fourth shot at Australia in a dozen years and so far there has never been a disappointment in the place or in the people. I rank Australians and non-bragging Texans as an entry for being the nicest people I know. The houses haven't even changed except to get a little older and in a sense instances richer. SMALL SLOW HORSES The program would be the same. Of course Stewart and Pat will take me to dinner and tomorrow John will fetch Maggie for lunch and then John will go sailing his boat and I will take his wife to Moonee Valley where the slow horses run. John will take me to the races and I will disregard all his markings so that John's horses will win and ours will lose, as always.

Mystery Inside fact is that Undersecretary of Commerce Louis Rothschild didn't want Minetti, but he appointed him anyway. Just why Hall should be so insistent on Minetti has been a mystery. However, here are some of the inside reasons as I see them: 1. Minetti, a Brooklyn Democrat, was backed by the Republican leader of Brooklyn, John Crews, who is a close friend of Chairman Hall's. Also, Minetti married the daughter of a prominent Brooklyn Republican, Fred Ahern. 2. Minetti was backed by Roy Cohn, who was (and is) counsel to Sen. McCarty and who is counsel for National Air Lines. What makes senators sore is that every Democratic executive appointed by previous presidents has now been kicked out of office by Eisenhower. Under the law, a certain number of Democrats must be appointed to every commission, and many of these have been ex-tenants.