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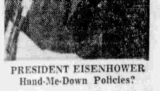
President's Role In Making The Peace Was Limited

By WALTER LIPPMANN

THERE has been as yet no serious discussion of foreign policy between President Eisenhower and Gov. Stevenson. Eisenhower, as in so many other phases of the campaign, the real question is one that each for different reasons finds it difficult to talk about.

the process, which is not yet completed, of bringing to an end the Stalinist phase of the cold war. But on the phase which is following it, he has been so lacking in ideas that the initiative has been taken over, without serious challenge from him, by the Soviet Union. HOPEFUL TURNING Last Tuesday at Pittsburgh President Eisenhower said that

"the full turning... on the road toward peace... seemed to come three years ago" when the Korean armistice was made. What was his contribution to that hopeful turning? I would say that he certainly did not cause the turn. What he did was to make acceptable to the American people the concessions and the compromises which the turn has involved. It has involved the partition of Korea. It has involved the partition of Indochina. It has involved the containment and confinement of the Nationalist China in Formosa. It has involved the reversal of the central principle of the platform on which he ran in 1952, and the replacement of the policy of liberation by a policy of acceptance of the status quo.



PRESIDENT EISENHOWER Hand-Me-Down Policies?

DEEPER CAUSES The turning of the road, which required all the compromises, coincided, speeding generally, with the advent of Eisenhower to the White House and the death of Stalin. Both these events made it easier for the turning to take place. But the causes of the turning lie much deeper than the individuals, and none of us, I think, understands fully. But it was the fact that the military incidents of the cold war had all ended in stalemates that could be broken only by the kind of big war that no one dared to fight. This was true not only of Korea, Formosa and Indochina but also of the Greek civil war and the Berlin blockade.

President Eisenhower's great contribution, which has given him his fame as a peace-maker, has been to induce the American people to accept the unpalatable consequences of the stalemates. We have not recognized the Communist government of China, and we are still able to prevent it from acquiring the Chinese seat in the United Nations. But we are negotiating with Red China with a view to reaching some agreement on commerce, and we do not any longer challenge its existence. IKE'S ACCEPTANCE This line of policy is not limited to the Far East. In the Middle East, both as respects Palestine and Suez, the determining element in preserving the peace has been President Eisenhower's acceptance of the Soviet Union as a great power in the Middle East. In my view, what he has been doing is being right and necessary

Give Early! Good Neighbors Don't Wait

IT WAS several years ago and we do not remember much about his face—except that it was carved and worn by many winters. There was an air of faded dignity about him. In a hand as gnarled as a thorn tree he clutched a single dollar bill.

But if the man himself cut a figure that was somewhat less than memorable, the act he performed and the words he spoke were beyond forgetting. "I know the drive don't start for quite a spell," he said. "But a good neighbor don't have to wait to be asked. Here."

He handed us the dollar bill, turned and walked slowly from the newsroom. Some ten days later, when the United Appeal began collecting donations for its new operational year, we put the old gentleman's money in the UA till proudly and with deep respect. At the same time, we wondered if he had been able to share the modest amount.

But, in an instant, he had taught us more about the meaning of neighborliness and the essential oneness of a community than if we had read all of the philosophy books on the library shelves. Good neighbors don't wait to be asked, he said.

That is essentially true. That is why we like to think of the United Appeal campaign opening today as more of a reminder of basic community responsibilities than a bare-faced request for funds.

Genuine neighborliness springs willingly from the heart. A good neighbor does not have to be asked to be rich or embarrassed into giving to help a

sufferer in the community. He gives freely and happily because he believes in the family of man and has faith in the beauty and richness of the human spirit.

This is a big and growing city. Its billions masks trials and tribulations as well as dreams and aspirations. In the city and around it are people who need help—people born into toil, struggle, blood and dreams, people who are the sudden victims of despair and hurt, the loved and the unloved, the lonely and the abandoned, the mocked and the miserable. They need help—and they will receive it if the good neighbors of Charlotte and Mecklenburg County open up their hearts.

In addition, there is a gargantuan need for special services that have nothing to do with charity but simply help to make the community a happier, healthier place in which families may live and bring up their children.

United Appeal contributions buy health, welfare and recreation for the entire community. They reflect the kind of deep human consciousness that builds a strong, secure, happy society.

This year's donations will be divided among 35 separate agencies that work for all of us. The 1956 goal, \$990,493, is just enough to meet their minimum needs.

Last year, 58,533 people helped. We hope even more will pitch in this year. We will remind all Mecklenburgers to give what they can. Don't wait to be begged.

This Community's Collective Failure

ONCE again the community is on the verge of making an annual saving of lives by the tens and dollars by the millions.

The prospects could hardly be more precarious. Charlotte has been on the verge of an efficiently organized, continuing traffic safety campaign many times before. Despite repeated failures the gross and needless waste of lives and livelihoods has repeatedly spurred a few individuals to try again. They always reach the verge—the point where talking shades into sustained action—but there the promised support fades away, and the effort fails.

It is a collective failure of the community. A few dedicated individuals can find a polo vaccine, but it requires concerted action by an entire community to apply the known preventives of traffic slaughter. A few individuals cannot do it. A few committees are futile. The community must will that traffic accidents be reduced. For the community's will determines the attitude of judges, police officers, educators and citizen

volunteers who deal with the problem.

The organizers of the current campaign make this proposition to the community: Spend \$25,000 annually on a safety program with a paid director to materially reduce traffic's toll—amounting last year to \$2,160,000 in financial loss in the city and this year including 37 deaths in city and county.

The traffic menace is not unbearable. The ways and means are known. They have, in fact, been presented to the community in the form of a blueprint by the National Safety Council.

All that is lacking is the will to put the ways and means to work. The new Citizens Traffic Safety Association of Charlotte and Mecklenburg County offers itself as an instrument of doing the job. But success or failure depends entirely on whether individual citizens are willing to underwrite the effort with their interest, support and encouragement.

It's that simple. Speak now or continue to live in jeopardy.

Jobs For Kids & Dogs, Saws & Cats

BARK, dog! Run, snuffle and sniff. B White and paw the persimmon tree. Fill the swamp with sound. Send it echoing back to the hunter's fire, back to the hearth and the man who hunts no more. Chase the rabbit, the 'possum, man fox to catch the moon or lunge at shadows. But bark, dog!

Sing, saw! Rip the pine at the stump. Sever the proud top. Bite through the trunk. Bind in the sap and be cleaned with kerosene. White against the knot. Bend and buckle. Slay the hickory, the oak, the gum and send it to the hearth. Sing, saw, and pile up the mounds of moist dust.

Leap, squirrel! Harvest the nuts. Hide and seek. Dance in the leaves. Chatter and bark. Be nervous, look about, scurry from sounds and smells. Take the nuts and hide, but first, squirrel, leap high and be seen from a window.

Sleep, kitten! Snooze on a sunny veranda. Wake and stretch and claw the rug. Cry when hungry, prowl at will. But sleep, kitten, on a couch or chair or hearth. Sleep and be seen asleep.

Fall, leaves! Drift, glide, and spiral down. Fall but fall slowly. Ride the gentle breeze down. Show your colors, fading as you fall. Rustle into heaps. Scatter a blanket for a chilling ear. Skipper while you can. But fall, leaves!

Cook, woman! Dice the carrot, chop the onion. Put in the meat in hanks, and then the gravy. Shovel the salad trays and bake the bread. Cook the heavy, hot foods.

Laugh, child! Run, and leap and fall. Roll in leaves. Skip the rope. Throw the ball. Shiver in the wind, but laugh and be heard laughing.

And let there be autumn.

Simon Stylites In The Christian Century

ONCE upon a time, in fact it was six months ago (this is my true story), a man in the cap and tie bluffed past months on a wanky cruise ship. There was a hoity-toity crowd of passengers, with plenty of glitter and glare, right out of the Social Register and Dun & Bradstreet. They were devotees of pleasure, determined to have a good time if it killed them. Every evening there was a sound of revelry by night, and in the daytime there was quite a continuous obligato made by the clinking of glassware. This man, after a few days of voyaging on that sea of cocktails, thought of Lord Bryon's division of the human race:

Society is now one polish'd herd, Formed of two mighty tribes, the Bored and Bored.

The only difference was that on this cruise the two tribes were the same. Our voyager made a discovery that sounded like old hat Sunday school stuff. That the people whose one aim is pleasure pay a terrible price. They get to be the most miserable of men on earth. They get out of touch with the world of workers. They do not have either toughened hands or toughened brains. As daily companions, they add up pretty close to zero.

So this man wandered down to the

THE BORED and the BORED

quarters of the crew and found it quite a different dish. Here were real people, they did not have a staff or job on either "front" or "side." Our voyager spent all his time with them, ate with them and had a real cruise in human nature. It was of course an old discovery—that people who work for a living are a lot better company than the poor drudges who have to spend their time trying to run away from themselves. Rudyard Kipling made the same discovery when his world cruise in 1891. He records that he spent most of his time "with the crew in pajamas, sitting about the funnel, sipping lies."

"I need a vacation," exclaimed the pretty chaser, "I'm not looking my best." "Nonsense," said the boss. "It isn't nonsense," replied the girl. "The men are beginning to count their change."

—LAMAR (MO.) DEMOCRAT. A news story is to the effect that new developments in the field of medical radiology have made the stethoscope obsolete. That is going to be tough on actors who play the part of doctors in plays. The good old stethoscope was one of the most reliable of props.—KINGSFORD (TENN.) TIMES.



Prosperity's Potency Labor Is Strangely Silent

By DORIS FLEESON

ONE THING SAM FRANCISCO campaign is a vocal outcry from labor. Nearly full employment and the internal problems attached to the merger of the American Federation of Labor and the CIO are apparently responsible.

What the unions are doing, especially in states where their friends in the Senate are up for reelection, is getting out the vote. They are bearing down in their publications and their meetings on the need to register.

Registration as such is being stressed rather than organized delivery of the vote for a particular candidate. The latter type of effort evoked much criticism in past years and, what was even worse from the union point of view, it was ineffective.

SETTLEMENT Very little is being said about the Taft-Hartley Act, though union heads still believe that some of its provisions would be deadly to organized labor in anything but the widest prosperity.

Labor leaders discovered in 1952 that President Eisenhower's promise to end the Korean War pulled wives of their members into his camp in very large numbers. The appeal, they now think, has run its course.

Their present view is that Mr. Eisenhower remains more popular among women in labor groups than among men, but they anticipate that labor's vote will be substantially Democratic everywhere.

The issues pressed by labor spokesmen are:

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON BIGGEST political bonanza of the present campaign has been handled by Congressman Jake Javits of New York, now running for the Senate, after he came to Washington to speed up a \$75 million loan to Israel.

Split-Second Timing

Javits, now the Republican alternate for the Senate seat of retiring Sen. Herbert Lehman, Democrat, and one day after Mayor Bell Wagner of New York, Javits' opponent, urged that arms be given free to Israel, Javits hid himself to Washington.

Reporters Corralled

There he saw President Eisenhower, urged him to speak in New York. Then he saw Secretary of State John Foster Dulles. After leaving Dulles' office, Javits, who knows his way around Washington, went down to the State Department press room and corralled apathetic reporters who hadn't paid much attention to his conference with the secretary of state.

He told them that he had urged Dulles to grant a \$75 million loan to Israel.

People's Platform

Letters should be brief. The writer's name and address must be given, but will be withheld from publication in the discretion of the News reserves the right to condense.

Japheth Rode Out Flood In The Ark

Editors, The News: JUST a word about the little IQ quiz which appeared in The News Oct. 8.

Bible question: Why are there no descendants of Cain and Japheth left on earth? Then he answered: They were wiped out by the flood.

As for the descendants of Cain, there is no one who knows who Noah's 'gaw's wife or the wives of his three sons were descendants of C or not. The Bible gives a list of Cain's descendants and the time was approximately 1,500 years from Cain to Noah which would give plenty of time for many generations and much intermarriage.

As for Japheth, he was one of Noah's sons and as safe in the ark when the flood was upon the earth. After the flood the Bible says plainly that the earth was populated by Noah's three sons—Shem, Ham and Japheth.

Mr. Kural's Feature Was Less In Itself

Editors, The News: I WOULD like to tell you how much I appreciate Charles Kural's feature, "People," of Oct. 11.

I am a teacher of 16-and-17-year-old girls in the Junior Department of Statesville Avenue Baptist Church. We have had several lessons on how the junior

Law Must Be Equal For All Our Citizens

Editors, The News: A READER was about a foot of a precious Charlotte News space to try to prove that discrimination is an all-American virtue.

Big Loan To Israel May Help Javits

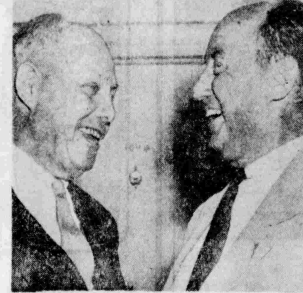
Actually this loan has been in the works for some time. The Israeli government had applied to the Export-Import Bank for the loan and there has been every expectation that the loan would be granted. Irrigation in Israel is a sound and important investment.

Health Of Presidents

Louis Bean, the statistician who has predicted so many elections, has applied cold statistics to the health issue and come up with the sober conclusion that President Eisenhower has only one chance in four of surviving a second term.

Shortened Span

The Metropolitan study reported that the presidents who took office before 1850 outlived their expectation of life on inauguration by an average of 2.9 years, on the other hand, the presidents who served from 1850 to 1900 fell short of their expectation of life on inauguration by an average of 2.9 years.



AFL-CIO CHIEF MEANY WITH STEVENSON 'We Used To Talk Too Much'