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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1956

The Charlottean Shares A Dream, Too

CHARLOTTEANS—no less than Parisians, Londoners and Romans—can find a measure of comfort today in the 11th annual observance of United Nations Day. Even this landlocked metropolis, isolated as it is from what foreign correspondents used to call the "burning" dangers of disaster, shares in the benefits of that continued diplomatic murmur from Manhattan's east side. In the atomic age, every city and its inhabitants have a common stake in the central ideas upon which the United Nations was founded. That idea expressed in its simplest terms is this: That man must do away with war and build a better world for all peoples through collective resistance to aggression and through fighting hunger, disease, ignorance and discrimination.

After 11 years, the United Nations still represents hope. It is not the high hope of 1945 perhaps for that first glimmering dream of a new international organization was based upon a misconception of the organization's true function. The United Nations is not and was never seriously intended to be a world government. The miracle is not that the United Nations has achieved so little but that it has achieved so much.

William R. Freye, who covers the U. N. for the CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, once put it this way:

One sometimes hears it said, "The U. N.

has failed to solve such-and-such a problem." This is like saying, "The Harvard Stadium failed to beat Yale at football."

The United Nations is a diplomatic stadium, a meeting ground, a ready-made international conference. If two disputants need a catalyst to bring them together, the U. N. can provide it.

Merely bringing two parties together does not always solve a problem. The two factions must honestly desire a solution and must be willing to compromise and talk out their troubles.

The function of the U. N. is to provide a peaceful outlet of emotions and the means by which step-by-step progress can be made toward peace. The goal is not always attained. There has been boasting in the Arab world, dispute and in Morocco and Algeria and on Cyprus. But member nations are working conscientiously in the U. N. to find acceptable solutions to most of these problems. Certainly diplomatic pressure within the U. N. has much to do with preventing France and Britain from using force in the Suez dispute.

Three major problems face the United Nations today. They are atomic warfare, colonialism and poverty. Progress is being made in all three areas of interest. This progress is often slow and unspectacular but it is important. The United Nations may not be a perfect mechanism for promoting its lofty ideals, but it is plainly a useful one.

People's Platform Truth Of Friday Legend Challenged By Reader

The berserk student was a waiter in the Carolina Inn and he had become manic after having had some alcoholic drinks. The sick student had a loaded gun and was threatening other students. The hero of the evening was not Bill Friday, but a friend and fellow student who wrestled with the man until the gun was secured. The patient was then put to sleep with medications. When he wakened a couple hours later he was tamer but still not very cooperative. The sick student then left Battle dormitory and started up an empty Franklin St. By this time the acting dean of men, Bill Friday, and patrolmen were also on Franklin St. The disturber recognized Mr. Friday and turned to Frank him. Before he had gotten very close Mr. Friday sagaciously had run to the other side of the patrolman's car. With Mr. Friday watching the proceedings from the other side of the car, the patrolmen then grabbed the manic patient and placed him in the Chapel Hill jail overnight.

I believe that Mr. Friday made a wise decision when he asked for examinations and opinions by both physicians and psychologists before making a disposition of both.

DR. W. LESTER BROOKS JR. Editors Note: Source of the account challenged by Dr. Brooks is the University of North Carolina. It was recalled in biographical sketch released last week by the University News Bureau.

Which Party Actually Produced Tax Relief? Lincolnton Editors Note: R. BRIDING H. R. 8300, March 1954 for \$700 tax exemption. When Mr. Jones went to Congress in 1952 for the first time, Democrats over a period of 20 years had burdened the people of this country with a staggering debt of \$250 billion. Truman had a proposed budget calling for deficit spending to the tune of \$14 billion. Charles Jones, serving on the important Appropriations Committee, had a part in wacking a whopping \$12 billion off this budget and started our country on the road toward a balanced budget.

During the 38th Congress, Charles Jones voted for legislation making possible the largest tax cut in history—7.4 billion dollars in tax relief. (Note this was another Republican Congress.) Individuals in 1954 and '55 paid on an average 10 per cent less federal income taxes. Two million working mothers for the first time could deduct up to \$600 annually for child care expense. One million three hundred thousand parents were able to claim a child as a dependent even though that child was over 18 years old. Two million low income persons that are retired on social security and pensions benefited from a provision that exempts the first \$1,200 of retirement income from federal income taxes. These are only a few of the many provisions of this tax bill that benefits the low income person. Charles Jones voted for this bill.

Now, Mr. Jones, let me ask you a question. Give me a detailed account of the only tax reduction for the 18 years your party controlled both the White House and Congress. They could have voted and passed any legislation they wanted. What did they do?

—CHARLES EUREY

'Gosh, What A Frightening Creature!'



Make Bulgainin's Note A Dead Letter

WE FEEL A good musical comedy is coming out of Bulgainin's letter to Ike. We hope it will come soon, for unless the electorate can contribute a routing horse laugh the marshal in Moscow will have done what he is accused of doing—interfering with the U. S. election.

The point seems to be that Bulgainin was trying to captivate on the election, not to interfere with candidates. The interference comes only as the President and Mr. Stevenson treat Bulgainin with great solemnity as an endorser of the one or the other candidate.

The President's charge of "interference" suggested obliquely that "Bulgie" had come out for Adlai since both were critical of the administration's stand on control of atomic weapons. Sensing this, Mr. Stevenson hurriedly recalled an Associated Press quotation from Soviet Ambassador Malik: "I'm for Eisenhower. The people of Europe know him, they

like him and trust him. We can do business with President Eisenhower."

Before the letter and before the candidates, their partisan instincts become involved, the question was being candid the American people, and not Moscow, preferred. That still is the issue, and we hope the candidates will return to it immediately.

Mr. Adlai's marshal, still smarting from Poland's nose-thumbing attitude, must rejoice at the thought that U. S. presidential candidates think his influence in U. S. precincts is very great indeed. Never before has he had such luck with a candidate favoring himself.

If "interference" had been his real aim he could have achieved it without any help. If he wanted Ike to remain in office, he would have said nice things about Adlai. If he wanted Adlai to be elected he would have praised the President.

It's as simple as that.

Many More Must Dig Down Deep

THE United Appeals flying start this year—\$386,428 in the first lap alone—is a lesson in community responsibility.

It indicates in a truly inspiring way the depth of neighborhood Charlottesville and Mecklenburgers have in their hearts today.

Already, 39 per cent of the \$900,493 goal has been marked up in contributions and pledges. This is as much as UA officials had on the books at the second report meeting last year.

Much credit is due the volunteers who

are working with such righteous vigor in the 1956 campaign. But the real heroes are the men who are giving. With open hearts and a deep sense of duty they are responding admirably to the challenge of increasing city needs.

The drive, however, has just begun. The goal is not even in sight yet. A great many more dollars and cents will be needed before the United Appeal will have enough to do its work in 1957.

In other words, thousands more will have to dig down deep in their jeans. Do it today. Don't wait to be begged.

He Who Couldn't Care Less Is Lost

WITH apologies to James Thurber, here's a fable for our time: Once there was a man. He lived in South Carolina and a lot of people said he was a good man. Indeed, he acted like a good man. He had a good job, he had a nice wife and family, a fine home, friends and he went to church each Sunday.

He registered and voted in every election and took part in many civic enterprises.

He was a Kiwanian, a Moose, a Mason

and a member of the P-T-A. This man used to tell everyone how much he liked being a South Carolinian and wherever he went he told people of his great city and his great state.

Everyone thought he was a good man. Everyone, that is, until this week. The contract was signed. When he went to the Big Thursday game between South Carolina and Clemson.

That's when they learned the truth—the awful, outrageous, shocking truth.

He said with a shrug, "Who cares?"

Horry Golden In The Carolina Inreiftite

CHARLOTTE'S EMPLOYMENT CORNER

IN EVERY large city of the South there is a street corner where you will find a group of Negroes waiting to be "picked up" for a day's work; perhaps even a regular job.

Charlotte the Negroes line up against a wall of an old railroad freight station, and they can be seen lounging, laughing, and wrestling with one another, until they see a car slowing down as it approaches the corner. This may be an "employer"; the fellow on the curb stands up and the others clapping or laughing along the wall also seem to stand up straight as if for inspection.

"You can stand and watch this scene for an hour and nothing happens, yet the fellow I picked up assured me that they do get work. I wanted to know why they do not go up to the employment office, but they told me that unskilled jobs are getting scarce."

As a boy I remember such a market on the East Side of New York. It was at the corner of Ludlow and Hester Streets, near Public School No. 62, and was known as the Chazmar Market (Frog Market).

The immigrants stood around in drowsy waiting for employers to pick them up. Often the men would hold their tools

aloft, not only to attract attention but to indicate their skills. I saw fellows holding up hammers and others held the carpenter's saw, unshedlike, like they would be carrying a sword. Others held call carried window-panes under their arms with a glass-cutter prominently displayed on their person.

The Negro curb market in the South operates under the same system as the East Side employment corner of long ago. The contract made on the spot and when an agreement is reached the employer takes the worker to the job, but he is not required to bring him back.

I picked up a Negro to clean up my cellar and he told me the pay would be 75 cents an hour, and being a poor man I did what most people do who have no money—I offered him \$1 an hour. It was a satisfactory deal and satisfactorily accomplished.

With the regular preacher on vacation, Walter Tippy says he enjoys the sermon more now because he knows that the stranger in the pulpit can't be talking about him, personally. — RICHMOND TIMES-DISPATCH.

Time's A Wasting

ADLAI Will Have To Hustle By DORIS FLEESON

CHICAGO MAny observers here con-

cluded that what they were seeing these days was not so much a political campaign as a love affair between President Eisenhower and the American people.

They were saying further that the romance appeared to be going strong, with both parties seeing nothing ahead but a rosy future.

Except in California, the President had only to appear and flash the famous smile to get a crowd with cheers from crowds of all ages. If they had any misgivings about his health, Vice President Nixon, inflation or the troubled world situation, it was not visible.

TIME IS SHORT

In the closing days of the campaign Adlai Stevenson has set himself the task of piercing that euphoria. The time is short. But he will make a supreme effort—in New York with its big 46 electoral votes where he seems behind, in his native Illinois with 27 where GOP state administration scandals are plainly disturbing its people, and in California, with 32 more.

By putting these states with the Solid South and Pennsylvania—32 electoral votes—Democrats think they might pull through, given any luck at all.

HEADY HOPES

They are especially looking to California, which in 1912 gave a surprise victory to another Democrat, Woodrow Wilson.

The President, who roared into the Northwest like a lion with

money gift paid in work time lost to the Republican National Committee.

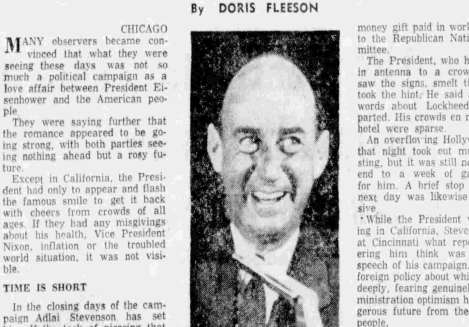
The President, who has a built-in antenna to a crowd's mood, saw the signs, smelt the air and took the hint: He said a few kind words about Lockheed and departed. If you prefer, and by Harry old Harry voted it twice.

Once again the Republicans passed the bill and it became law simply because this Republican-controlled Congress passed three times had override Truman's veto. Does it seem odd to you that the Democratic president, the party leader of this party of the little fellow, should veto a bill increasing personal exemptions from \$100 to \$1,200 for a married couple. This bill went to Truman as a Democrat in the White House, and he vetoed it. Mind you, this is tax relief for the low income man or little fellow. If you prefer, and by Harry old Harry voted it twice.

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Adlai Will Have To Hustle



ADLAI E. STEVENSON Leansmen LITTON

TOP COMPLIMENT In it he fitted both his draft and H-bomb proposals that of a mosaic of problems demanding truth and greater effort from all.

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Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON ON Jan 13, 1953, just seven days before the Eisenhower administration took office, this column, in appraising the new Cabinet, wrote of new Secretary of the Treasury George M. Humphrey:

"He has built up one of the biggest holding corporations of the nation, the M. A. Hanna Co., which he heads, controls the biggest coal company in the world, steamship companies, steel mills, rayon factories, vast oil deposits, a sugar company, and one of the biggest banks in Cleveland. This background has 125 million dollars of his own money in government contracts, the one show amounted to a handsome tax

rean war. Nickel was needed for jet planes, and the Hanna Co. had acquired 60 million dollars of nickel deposits in Douglas County, Ore., on the development of which it had been given a tax credit of 60 per cent on \$22 million just three weeks before Humphrey became secretary of the Treasury.

Generous Terms The final agreement signed with the government by Humphrey's son provided:

1—Humphrey's company would sell 125 million pounds of nickel content of 99.99 per cent for 20 cents a pound. This meant a profit of about 16 cents a pound or about \$18 million.

Free Gift 2—The government agreed to "loan" Humphrey's company \$25 million to build a nickel smelting plant alongside the mine. Later, according to the contract, the government was to give the loan to itself, including interest. Thus, the \$25 million was advanced to Humphrey to build the plant, then this money is paid back to Humphrey and

I.Q. Writer Should Answer Own Query

Editors Note: The I.Q. writer should answer his own question. He asked whether it is true or false that Andrew Jackson, James K. Polk, and Andrew Johnson were all born in Tennessee before they became Presidents. The answer was given as "True."

This is quite an insult to the citizens of North and South Carolina, as North Carolina claims to be the birthplace of all three of the above while South Carolina claims one of them. Certainly Tennessee could not claim any of them.

— E. L. SCRUGGS

Words And Ideas

Compression Mangles Truth THE Intellectual is constantly betrayed by his own vanity. Godlike, he blandly assumes that he can express everything in words, whereas the things he loves, lives and dies for are not, in the last analysis, completely expressible in words. To write or to speak is almost inevitably to lie a little. It is an attempt to clothe an intangible in a tangible form; to compress an immeasurable into a mold. And in the act of compression, how Truth is mangled and torn! The writer is the eternal Procrustes who must fit

Same Old Stories

THESE are only two or three old citizen stories, and they go on repeating themselves as fiercely as if they had never happened before.

Willa Cather in "O Pioneers!"

'On Leave'

The contract was signed by Humphrey's son with the General Services Administration, and congressional investigators have been trying to ascertain some of the facts surrounding the deal which is still under way.

Note: Secretary Humphrey is now carried on the rolls of the M. A. Hanna Co. as "on leave of absence." He draws no salary, but his status permits him to get group insurance and retirement benefits. As a stockholder he draws dividends from the company.

Treasury Secretary's 'Deal' Probed

Texas now probing Chairman Len Hall, have dug up the rest of it. It may hear out the prediction of embarrassment.

Son Signs For, on Jan. 18, three days after the above-mentioned column was written, and four days before he became Eisenhower's No. 1 fiscal Cabinet member, Humphrey concluded an important agreement with the government. Discreetly, Humphrey kept out of the negotiations and let his son, George W. Humphrey, sign for the Hanna interests.

Three days later, Jan. 19, Humphrey testified before the Senate Finance Committee regarding his stock holdings.

No Conflict? The new secretary of the Treasury told the senators in brief that he was not selling his stock in the M. A. Hanna Co. and its various subsidiaries. He said he had consulted and had been advised there would be no conflict with his work as secretary of the Treasury.

Three days before, Humphrey's son had signed three contracts with the government for the production of nickel, then desperately short as a result of the Ko-

The Humphrey company keeps the plant. This meant the plant is a free gift.

Special Benefits 3—The government paid Humphrey's company a \$100,000 yearly fee to manage the smelting operations. It also permitted the company as many consultants and technicians as it wanted, with their salaries charged to the government as "costs."

4—The contracts contained an escalator clause so that if mining production costs of the ore went up, the government had to pay more.