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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1956

Everybody Went On The Peace Picnic

REFLECTING the world in a foggy mirror is Democratic National Chairman Paul Butler's latest complaint against the U. S. press. His specific charge that newspapers carried "practically no criticism of the failures" of the administration's foreign policies during the campaign overstates the case. But the press, in varying degrees, did partake of the over-ripe fruits of complacency. It shared a national hunger, and indulged it either through optimistic views or through silence. Mr. Butler, however, tosses his rock from a glass house. For the failure to perceive and proclaim the menace behind the mask of comparative world calm rests as much on the Democratic majority in Congress as on anyone. The loyal opposition was more concerned with farm prices, natural gas and public power than with the time bomb Mr. Dulles had left ticking along the Suez. No voice was raised in Congress against Dulles' policy of dissuading the British and French from an immediate armed showdown with Col. Nasser. There was no claim that the West should risk war rather than let the Egyptian dictator realize the strategic and propaganda victory of his canal seizure. There was in the Congress the same eagerness of the press and the people to avoid force, and to postpone the tackling of the issue. The presidential campaign, of course, was the ideal place to overcome the spotty record on foreign policy criticism. This was the golden opportunity for specific rejection of the new isolationism that showed up during congressional consideration of the foreign aid program. Adlai Stevenson tried hard to pitch his campaign to foreign affairs. He made a few telling speeches, but they were not part of a consistent pattern of warning against specific error and charging of specific new policies. His party believed there was no political mileage in foreign affairs, and what Stevenson said on the subject was against the wishes of some of his advisers. The nation has had a brief holiday from reality. And the Democratic Party, no less than the press, went along on the picnic that has so quickly ended.

Gambling: Hear The Hammers Ringing

CHARLOTTE'S petty gambling fever receded noticeably in the wake of weekend raids on alleged football parlor parlors. The raids provided a needed sedative. Any guilty parties arrested will find profits materially reduced after Uncle Sam takes his lawful share, and tacks on penalties for failure to buy federal gambling stamps. This will so even up the odds that the risk of running parlor cards, at least for a while, will seem prohibitive. The raids, of course, were purely sedative. Law enforcement authorities have no more hope of wiping out gambling in Charlotte than they have of gambling moonshining a lost art in Wilkes County. The urge to cook a little mash and to take a little bet are irrepresible. A Wilkes County man has summed it up: "Son, on a quiet day you can stand on a hill in this section of Wilkes County and hear hammering all around you. Hit's not all progress neither. Over there the Alcohol Tax Unit boys are ripping up a still, and over yonder the boys in the laurels are building another new still." In the matter of moonshining and petty gambling, however, progress can be defined as standing still. The T-men have brought the community some of that progress. They can be depended upon to do their part of the hammering as the need arises.

Give A Cheer For Second Choices

THE prospect of major shakeups in President Eisenhower's Cabinet in 1957 is being viewed with inappropriate alarm in Washington. One pro-administration news magazine signed solemnly this week that the chief executive "is faced with a major rebuilding job in his second administration." Renovation would be more properly descriptive. Some key officials slated for retirement can be improved upon. Mr. Eisenhower, an effective persuader, ought to be able to strengthen his team. It need not be a slow "rebuilding job" at all. As a matter of fact, the President has greatly improved as a judge of recruits. In the past, his second choices have been generally superior to his first ones. James Mitchell, Fred Seaton, Donald Quarles, Marion Folsom and Wilber Brucker might be cited as examples. This is to cast no reflection on certain of the first choices who have survived. Ezra Taft Benson, although the victim of heavy political attack as secretary of agriculture, is an example of the latter variety. He has brought integrity, courage and a determination to resist economic balderdash to an extremely difficult job. Missed most by the President will be Secretary of the Treasury Humphrey, rumored on the verge of retirement. "In cabinet meetings," Mr. Eisenhower has said, "I always wait for George Humphrey to speak. I sit back and listen to the others talk while he doesn't say anything. But I know that when he speaks he will say just what I am thinking." It might be mentioned, however, that Mr. Humphrey's advice has been sounder on currency problems than on certain extracurricular matters (notably atomic research) in which his influence has been powerful. But the President's "timetable of progress" need not be delayed by the appearance of new talent in key State, Defense and Justice Department posts where vacancies are possible in the months ahead. It might even be stepped up.

The Happy Art Of Graceful Failure

IN THE topsy-turvy Adlai Stevenson camp, the only individual who can maintain a cheerful disposition these days is apparently Mr. Stevenson himself. Seldom have we witnessed such overwrought hand-wringing in U.S. politics—even by the front page review of the Democratic standard bearer's emphatic admonition about the shedding of tears, the eyes of Stevenson intimates have been full to overflowing since approximately 9:30 p.m. EST Nov. 6. We are happy to note that Mr. Stevenson himself, as gallant in defeat as he might have been in victory, seems to subscribe to the doctrine of H. L. Menck-en: "Human life is basically a comedy. Even its tragedies often seem comic to the spectator, and not infrequently they actually have comic touches to the victim. Happiness probably consists in the capacity to detect and relish them. A man who can laugh, if at himself, is never really miserable." We cannot picture Mr. Stevenson as ever being really miserable.

From The Chapel Hill News Leader

'A GOOD TAR HEEL'

CHAPEL HILL figures in more than one way in THE LETTERS OF THOMAS WOLFE, edited by Elizabeth Nowell, who spent some time here last spring while engaged in research. Miss Nowell also had occasion to ask frequent help of Miss Mary Thornton, curator of the North Carolina Collection at the UNC Library, where there is considerable material bearing on Wolfe. Miss Nowell is preparing a biography of Wolfe. The New York Times Book Review of Oct. 7 had a front page review of THE LETTERS by Maxwell Geismar, who says Wolfe "for all his romantic egotism, his verbal frenzies and exacerbated emotions, belonged precisely to the central and solid middle ground of American fiction." "The central focus of the present book is on certain very sharply defined areas of American life and society, quite as much as it is on the rebelious and provincial artist-hero." "Unlike the expatriate generation of the post-war period, Wolfe never dissipated and never looked down upon... his

Eden Foolishly Plays A Waiting Game In Near East

By MARQUIS CHILDS

ONE thing is evident in the confusion and the deeply divisive conflict prevailing here, it is that the power to clean up the mess in the Middle East is beyond anyone in this land. That is the reason for the frustration, the hurt, the pride, the resentment and the fear that are closer to the surface, which is once again outwardly calm. What makes this more baffling and frustrating is that the objective of the British-French attack on Egypt, if it had a rational objective, was to restore control over the lifeline of the Suez Canal and end the intolerable uncertainty of the undeclared war between Egypt and Israel. British-French troops are occupying Port Said and about 20 miles of the Canal Zone, and Prime Minister Anthony Eden in effect says that they shall stay there, at least until a regiment of Canadian troops has joined the United Nations police force. ACTION DELAYED But President Gamal Abdel Nasser still is in power in Egypt and by haggling over the composition of the U.N. force, determined to keep out not only the Canadians but the Indians and even the Colombians, he has delayed U.N. action and thereby the restoration of order and the reopening of the canal. The chances are still only fair that the heavy task put on this frail and uncertain force can be carried out. Fighting could be resumed at any time and the threat of "volunteers" provided by Soviet Russia is still taken most seriously here. The present is a time of tense, anxious waiting. Washington and London are playing a waiting game, with London preferably hoping that overtures for mending all of the breaks of the past three weeks will come from America. Eden says confidently that he expects to go to Washington late this month or early in December, for three-power talks. He has, however, had no invitation and age to Europe's economy. While it is true that Russia has taken a heavy blow in Hungary, with the shattering effects felt in every part of the world and particularly in the Communist countries of the West, it is also true that the weight of Communist power in the Middle East is greater than it has ever been before. This confronts the West with a threat in terms of infiltrated military strength and mass appeal as the champion of the Arabs that can hardly be exaggerated. In the light of this threat, the waiting game looks not merely precarious but downright foolhardy. SOVIET INSTIGATION Shortly after the public announcement that Egypt had accepted a cease-fire, a top-secret telegram came to Eden from the British command in Port Said, giving what the Prime Minister believes to be significant evidence that Nasser is taking orders from Soviet agents. Five hours after Cairo had announced acceptance of the cease-fire Egyptians were told that fighting had been resumed—loud-speaker trucks went through the capital blaring the announcement that World War III had broken out and Paris and London were being bombed. It is Eden's belief this was done at Soviet instigation in an effort to whip up continued fighting. OPENING THE DOOR With Russian help if not direction, it is the view in the highest circles of government, Nasser's representatives in the Arab world are fomenting revolution that will open the way to communism. As evidence there is cited the request of the govern-

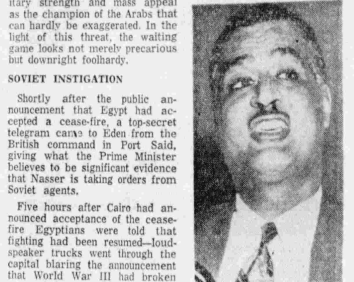
ment of Libya to Egypt for the removal of the Egyptian military force which was accused of plotting to bring down the Libyan royal family. REALIGNMENT The amount of Russian military material, particularly jet planes and radar equipment, in Syria may have been exaggerated in the fright of 10 days ago. But it is must come as quickly as possible after an effective U.N. force of five to eight thousand men has begun the task of policing the Canal Zone and the neutral zone separating Egypt and Israel. To permit the United Nations to separate Egypt and Israel, it is necessary to establish in the trouble centers is inevitably to see the menace become larger and more tangible and the means to meet it more difficult and unsure. 'URGENT NECESSITY' There are other reasons, of course, why Eden will come to Washington if a conference can be agreed to. He will be under the urgent necessity for making financial arrangements to shore up Britain during the interval while repairs are being carried out expediting the flow of oil from the Western Hemisphere. Here, too, delay can only mean the ultimate solution will be harder to work out. What would be the situation today if the British-French attack had never taken place? PRICE OF TEARS There are widely divergent opinions on this, but the official view from Eden is that the Arab countries would have fallen one by one to communism and that they would have been finally destroyed by an 'Egyptian' attack, spearheaded by Soviet 'volunteers' and technicians. It is part of the official justification that such an attack was in advanced preparation. But this is the spilled milk over a fast Turkish rug. Eden is still going on. It so happens that crying is a luxury the Western powers can indulge in only as long as it is likely to prove apallingly high for the future.



PRIME MINISTER EDEN Crying Is A Luxury

Washington's intention is apparently to wait until the fallen allies—the fallen angels—come as penitents.

This does not, it is hardly necessary to add, get anyone very far in picking up the pieces that he scattered about the Middle East nor in putting new props under the Western alliance and trying to insure that the curtailed oil supply will not work too much damage.



PRESIDENT NASSER Moscow Called A Shot

believed to be substantial; it is growing and in the informed view it will continue to grow. When Eden talks of the desirability of a three-power meeting in Washington, he puts the stress on the need to realign the West to confront the threat of what is not less than a Communist take-over in an area the loss of which would be fatal to the West. He believes this realignment

'I'm Afraid It'll Take More Than Surgery This Time'



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

People's Platform Flourishes Here, Too

One-Party Philosophy Flourishes Here, Too But at the session starting next February, he is reported to have said he will vote against reappointment because of the reappointment were carried out as the consideration requires, some of the Piedmont counties would gain additional representatives while some of the eastern counties would lose some of theirs, saying further that he would oppose reappointment as an easterner because additional legislators from the Piedmont might turn out to be Republicans. In addition, he is quoted as saying, Mecklenburg and Guilford would get two senators each instead of one senator each now has. What is the difference between the political ideologies of the Communist premier of Hungary and the eastern Democratic senator? Both spell out the same political philosophy of a one-party system of government. As a layman, I have been made to wonder, if tested, whether the laws passed by the North Carolina General Assembly since 1950 might not be rendered void because the membership of these sessions was elected in defiance of the provisions of the state constitutional requirements. —J. M. VAN HOY

Tangier's 'Odor Of Illegality' Was Such A Bracing Scent

By ROBERT C. RUARK

PALAMOS, Spain QH, how I mourn the passing of Tangier, one of the naughty cities of all time into what now amounts to respectable. I don't even suppose you could say a murderer or a thief, we snow, down a countless, deal with an ex-Nazi, or smuggle in a boatload of oil quinslings without asking government permission, with all the forms filled out. Tangier used to be an international settlement. Its banking ethics ranked with its moral code. Settled just about Gibraltar, a few minutes from Spain by air, surrounded by Spanish and French Morocco and by the sea, it was the hide-hole for more often people and law doing than any place I ever knew, including Hong Kong. LAWDY, LAWDY Now it is no longer a free port. Now it has been ceded to Morocco, to be administered by a bunch of crooks no longer able over the hill to set a hangover on, before '61. Nobody would call "Tangier corporations," tax-dodge operations which stamped you as fairly stealthy. I suppose that the European seat of the black market will move elsewhere, and ex-Nazis will no longer sell stolen surplus to Russians, who will sell it to Egyptians or Israelis or whoever's in the market. LAWDY, LAWDY 10 years ago it was a fascinating place. You could smell the evil that men do that does not necessarily have to live after them. The odor of illegality, to a legal man, my Arab friends untold, who offered me conspicuous (they's eyes) and forbidden whiskey when they gave me a duff in a home which bore signed photographs of the Royal Family, and offered 50 clocks in one big room in various parts of the town. I wish they had left Tangier alone, as the catch-all for the town, and now the only stunner down to being a bloody suburb. HELL OF A TOWN This was the Tangier I used to know, and had a lot of fun in. This the Tangier of the Socco Chico, the old Casbah, and my Arab friends untold, who offered me conspicuous (they's eyes) and forbidden whiskey when they gave me a duff in a home which bore signed photographs of the Royal Family, and offered 50 clocks in one big room in various parts of the town. I wish they had left Tangier alone, as the catch-all for the town, and now the only stunner down to being a bloody suburb. HELL OF A TOWN This was the Tangier I used to know, and had a lot of fun in. This the Tangier of the Socco Chico, the old Casbah, and my Arab friends untold, who offered me conspicuous (they's eyes) and forbidden whiskey when they gave me a duff in a home which bore signed photographs of the Royal Family, and offered 50 clocks in one big room in various parts of the town. I wish they had left Tangier alone, as the catch-all for the town, and now the only stunner down to being a bloody suburb.

An Image Still Beguiles

NEVER was there a swifter flowing spring and a sweeter drink, for the South was dominant for only about 20 years before '61. It had pride and cruelty and dignity. It had style and beauty and romance and melodrama and a touchy sense of personal honor, and was no stranger to ritual; all this endured in an excessive landscape of the mind started by tiger-bright jungle. Yet these are heart-tugging, strangely stir men, the heart turning in upon itself, and so it is that the Old South of the cotton plantations still beguiles us. —"The Life and Times of King Cotton."

Bigotry Backfired In Colorado Politics

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Most Rev. John Carroll, and is married to a Catholic. Carroll himself is not a Catholic. Aided At Carroll But during the campaign, leaflets were mailed from near Gunnison, Colo., listing nine Protestant candidates who "believe in and will support separation of church and state and will not accept of church or directives from any foreign totalitarian authority." Carroll's name was not on the list of Protestant candidates, and the wording of the leaflet was such as to be aimed inferentially against him, as well as against Stephen L. R. McNichols, candidate for governor, Albert T. Franz and Edward C. Day, candidates for the supreme court, all Catholics and all Democrats. The circular was unsigned, but was traced to Clarence M. Sizford, a Republican precinct committee man who heads the Stafford Printing Co. He was investigated by U.S. Attorney Donald E. Kelley, Republican, and an information was filed against him just before the election for putting anonymous political literature in the mails. The leaflet caused such resentment among voters of various religious faiths that not only Carroll, but McNichols, Franz, and Day were elected. Note—Stafford has now pleaded guilty to three counts in connection with the anonymous leaflet, and awaits trial. Did Ike Goof? On the surface it might appear stupid for Eisenhower to appoint a cash-register manufacturer to represent the U.S. at the New Delhi UNESCO Conference, a cultural organization. Nothing typifies hard-fisted American materialism more than the cash register, and you can imagine what Red propagandists might do with this. Goodwill Businessman However, Stanley C. Allyn, president of National Cash Register, is the kind of businessman who would be able to prove to Asians that American businessmen can have sympathy and understanding. For Allyn has a unique record of creating jobs in various parts of the world. His company employs 18,000 people in 94 countries, uses native managers to run its branches, invests its money locally. Allyn's policies have paid off handsomely for National Cash Register, but they haven't been similarly profitable. Allyn is equally interested in America's global responsibilities, believes business has a job to do in winning friends abroad.