



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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'Send These Tempest-Tossed To Me'

AMERICA'S surge of sympathy for Hungary's Red-oppressed refugees is a study in national benevolence. But the emotion should be harnessed for practical purposes when Congress meets in January.

It was necessary for President Eisenhower to order that "extraordinary measures" be taken to admit many of these victims of political brutality to the United States. Why? Because the Refugee Relief Act of 1953 was suddenly and dramatically laid bare as the inadequate, inflexible, inexcusable statute it indeed is. Under its many ridiculous restrictions, it would have taken these deserving people a year or more to get through all of the red tape. Many, possibly most, would not have made it.

Two months ago, after Congress had refused to ease the act's restrictions or even extend the present inferior version, State Department officials estimated that 35,000 to 40,000 of 209,000 visas authorized by law will not be used by Dec. 31 when the legislation expires. This was not because there were not enough applications. There were more than enough. It was because the applicants did not

have the time or documents or assurances of jobs and housing "that do not displace Americans" to meet the law's many requirements.

If the nation can snip the red tape and give the Hungarians a fair chance to become Americans then it can do the same for many other refugees from Red terror. There are others just as deserving, yet their plight has not been so vividly dramatized. The homeless and the hopeless do not always make headlines but their misery is no less real, their plight no less deserving of America's sympathetic concern.

Europe may be technically at peace. But war still rages in a way that is highly personal and strangely terrifying. The United States can gain stature in the free world by holding out its hand to all in distress.

There is no expiration date on this nation's moral obligation to help. The duty of Congress is plain. It is to provide a new Refugee Relief Act in January and one that is free of the oppressive restrictions which have made the present act woefully inadequate. It will take, in President Eisenhower's words, "extraordinary measures."

Eisenhower's New Split-T Formation

FLUSHED with victory in the national presidential sweepstakes, Dwight D. Eisenhower has been speaking more and more confidently of late about "Modern Republicanism."

Yet a member of that little band of U. S. senators who might possibly qualify for this hopeful label was quoted anonymously in the New York Times this week:

"There aren't very many 'Modern Republicans' in Congress, they aren't very

effective, and they aren't going to produce much legislation this session."

In Congress, President Eisenhower's plight is very much like that of another great theorist—Coach Jim Tatum of the University of North Carolina football team (2-1-7 for the season). Even the best ideas in the world will die aborning without the proper number of burly linemen and artful backs to put them across.

Now, Wardheelers Wear Gray Flannel

THE year's quaintest political post-mortem was performed yesterday by Sen. Kerr Scott.

The Democrats who lost, said he, were just "sorry politicians."

Sorry politicians? The point is moot—and as old as grandpa's rollopp desk. Newfangled campaigns are run by public relations men, not politicians. The systematic engineering of public consent is what counts today.

The thoroughly bewitched, bothered and bewildered Democrats should have

listened to Clem Whitaker, perceptor of the GOP's Madison Avenue approach to persuasion. Managing campaigns, he says, is now "a mature, well-managed business, founded on sound public relations principles . . . using every technique of modern-day advertising, and is no longer a hit-or-miss business, directed by broken-down politicians."

The day may come, Mr. Scott, when politicians will only be tolerated between elections.

Death Of A Sentimental Gentleman

TROMBONIST Tommy Dorsey taught two generations of young Americans that U. S. popular music can be as tasteful as well as splendidly nonsensical.

His personal contributions to serious jazz were limited but his impeccable musicianship and consistently high musical standards brought pleasure to millions. There will be mourners wherever the velvety tones of his trombone penetrate—and that includes Charlotte.

In an era of pelvis shakers and rock 'n' roll, the Dorsey orchestra was a link with a time when popular tastes were healthier. The crisp rhythmic patterns of MARIE, SONG OF ISMIA and other rousers in the TD book will be long remembered. They may not represent high art but they do represent an important fragment of the nation's 20th century culture.

Say 'Okay' & Live Without Ulcers

ONE of 12 Hungarian refugees who met President Eisenhower this week was 18-month-old Tibor Kopjas.

A reporter thought it worth mentioning that Tibor, within a week in the U. S., had learned to say "okay." It is worth mentioning—and remembering—for what Tibor Kopjas has achieved at 18 months is mastery of the most useful word in the American language. That marks him as a comer. He will live a long and ulcer-free life.

First off, he has solved the language problem that sorely besets the alien. "Okay" is not the only word he needs to know, but it is enough to deal creditably with wives, bosses, children, traffic officers, bill collectors, moralists, philosophers, and Societies For Preservation of Prevention of Almost Anything.

When confronted by requests, demands or proposals of individuals, organizations, or a prudent man will say "okay." The foolish say "yes," thereby committing themselves to some action, or thereby making some sort of admission or affirmation.

"Okay," the other hand, says only that "I heard you, I am not going to cause any trouble, and I will do what you wish if I am forced into it."

"Okay" beats "maybe" all around. Unless you're lying when you say "maybe" you mean you might do a certain thing. "Okay" simply avoids the issue without giving offense.

Tibor Kopjas has made a great start on life in America. He'll do okay.

From The Richmond Times-Dispatch

STAMP AND MILKSHAKE HONOR BEN

THE framed face of Benjamin Franklin, rufed by wavy shoulder-length hair, peers out from a 40-kepp, sepia-colored postage stamp just issued by the Russian government.

The stamp commemorates the 250th anniversary of Franklin's birth. His portrait appears between a streak of lightning and a Leyden jar condenser which symbolizes electricity. The caption says: "Great American Social Leader and Scientist B. Franklin 1706-1790."

This new tribute to the remarkably versatile 18th Century "patron of common sense" comes on the heels of the announcement in Virginia earlier this month that a milkshake will be named in Franklin's honor next year.

Lady Dashwood, visiting at Sweet Briar recently, explained that her son Francis, who operates the Hell-Fire Club milk bar at West Wycombe Park, Buckinghamshire, Great Britain, has named a milkshake after each of the 12 noble members who were the original and only members of the "Knights of Sir Francis of Wycombe." Franklin used to be a guest at West Wycombe Park while he

was in England on diplomatic missions, so in 1957 young Dashwood will name a 13th milkshake after the American.

Franklin's contributions to mankind were sufficient to merit honor in Russia and everywhere else in the world, but it does cause a little eyebrow raising to see the Soviets paying tribute to a man who once said:

God grant that not only the love of liberty, but a thorough knowledge of the rights of man, may pervade all the nations. Franklin, in his famous Poor Richard's ALMANACK, said something else it's well to keep in mind: "Love your neighbor, but don't pull down your hedge."

Or, to paraphrase, "Love the Russians, but keep your H-bombs in working order."

It is most treacherous stuff that football championships are made. The giant of yesterday may be buried deep in oblivion tomorrow. And the team that had dreams of a national championship may be too dead to bury.—OKLAHOMA CITY OKLAHOMAN

Queens College: A Mighty Dot On The Map Of History

By HARRY GOLDEN

Editors' Note: Queens College's century of service to the Carolinas is rooted in man's endless struggle for freedom of mind and conscience. In this article, Harry Golden, editor of the Carolina Journal and chairman of the publicity committee of the Queens College Centenary, traces Queens' history back to its hidden roots.

WE LIVE for the future but our roots are hidden in the past. And whenever one of our institutions makes that past more truly real and alive it nourishes those roots and makes the future both brighter and more productive.

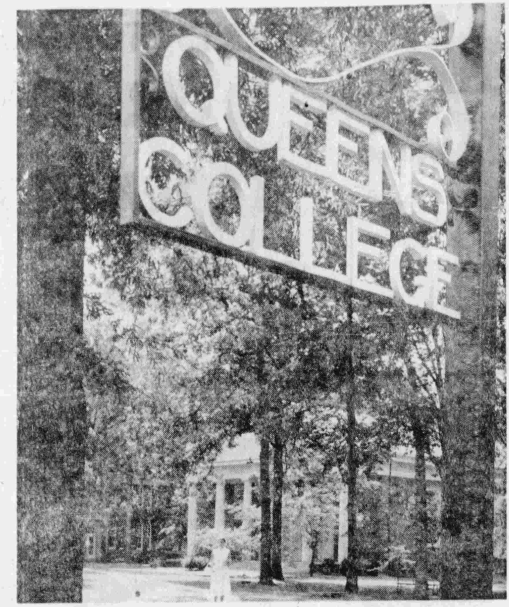
The Centenary of Queens College of Charlotte has a much greater significance than mere celebration of a 100th anniversary of a noble institution. It is basically part of the whole story of America and American freedom. In a recent address, Dr. Edwin R. Walker, president of the college, outlined the history of this 100 years of service to higher education. He said: "During the year 1856 a group of Charlotte citizens including William B. Myrland, Tryon A. Young, H. B. Williams, Thomas H. Breen, Col. William Johnson and John H. Wilson were responsible for the reconstructing of the Charlotte Female Academy building on the corner of North College and East Ninth Sts."

DIRECT DESCENDANT

But this newly-constituted institution was a direct descendant of the original Queens College founded in 1771. From its earliest beginnings, the school had gone through several changes of both name and place, but the fact of its development to the position of eminence it occupies today, is proof that its roots are very deep in the tradition upon which our country was founded.

In the year 1770 Col. Thomas Polk built at his own expense a college building on what is now the Third and Tryon Sts. A year later the Assembly of the Colony of North Carolina granted a charter to Queens College in the town of Charlotte and the trustees purchased the building from Col. Polk for the sum of \$20,000.

They had secured the consent of



The King Was Fooled And Queens Flourished

the British Gov. Tryon, but it was also necessary to have the final approval of the Board of Trade in London which supervised the affairs of the colony. The charter was disapproved because of the personal objection of the King, George III was of the opinion that a Presbyterian college in North Carolina would be nothing more than "a nest of Republicans," which in those days was

the equivalent of being called a "Jacobin" in 1800, and a "Red" in 1950.

The name of the institution was therefore changed to the Queens Museum. In New York a similar subterfuge was necessary in order to comply with the religious conformity of the day. The early Presbyterian Church on Cedar St., near Broadway, had been built in 1761, and the worshippers had

acted upon the wise counsel of a friendly city marshal; they put a fireplace and a chimney in the church so that it would be classed as a dwelling and thus avoid trouble with the King's authorities. It was part of the unending story which had begun with the Babylonian captivity when the Hebrew women found it necessary to shield the glow of their Sabbath candles so that the reflection

Ike Bucks Budget Cutters On Defense Appropriations

By THE ALSOPS

THE double crisis overseas is strongly and usefully in the course of the day, and bloody battle at the Pentagon over the defense budget. A rise of \$4.5 or even \$5 billion in defense spending is now quite possible, whereas anything of the sort would have been inconceivable six weeks ago.

Curiously enough, the massive prospective increase in the defense appropriations the President will ask from Congress will not permit a proportional increase in modern combat units in the American armed forces. The reason for this seeming anomaly lies in the way "defense economies" have been made in the last four years. One high authority has remarked, perhaps too sarcastically, that "if Charley Wilson and George Humphrey had managed their departments as they have managed their departments of the government, they'd probably be in the dock this minute." Maybe that is going rather far. Yet it certainly promotes understanding of the defense problem to use the corporate analogy that this cynic uses.

BIG SURPLUS

In brief, when the Eisenhower administration came to power, the American defense and foreign policy machinery was like a corporation, with an enormous surplus. The surplus took the form of many billions of forward appropriations voted by Congress. The administration at once began to make "savings" by spending these long term appropriations for current purposes. Last year, therefore, an increase in foreign aid spending had to be requested, in order to replenish the aid program's depleted working capital.

In corporate terms, in other words, the management has been steadily running down the surplus. By asserting that these tax cuts were made possible by "economy," the management has also in effect been claiming that the dividends came out of profits instead of surplus.

As would happen with any cor-

poration that followed these peculiar practices, the day of reckoning has now been reached at the Pentagon. In order to retain the existing armed forces and to provide them with modern weap-

ons (which of course will cost more than the now-obsolete weapons cost), Secretary of Defense Charles E. Wilson would probably have to ask Congress for nearly \$5 billion more this year than last

year. Last year, Wilson asked for and got \$3.6 billion of defense appropriations. He spent about \$1.3 billion more out of its dwindling surplus. He deferred all sorts of im-

mensely costly and now desperately needed something like \$8 billion more this year — unless he is willing to reduce our defense forces.

Reducing the defense forces, and relying more completely than ever on the absolute weapons of luck, was the first administrative impulse. It lay behind the furore over the so-called Radford plan. It had much to do with Secretary Wilson's repeated insistence on armed force manpower cuts. Secretary of the Treasury Humphrey is still driving for a reduction of forces. For the sake of Humphrey's budget, the Pentagon is actually seeking to hold defense spending to \$40 billion — \$3 billion more than last year but still less than half enough to cover the gap.

MORE REDUCTIONS?

It can be seen, therefore, why Wilson now needs something like \$8 billion more this year — unless he is willing to reduce our defense forces.

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The bet here is strong, however, that this current target will be missed, and that the final figure of requested defense appropriations will be \$41.5 to \$42 billion. The main reason for thinking this is the President's own reaction to the rising dangers of the world situation.

CHANGE OF OUTLOOK

It is being dramatically whipsawed about that the President has at last begun to argue with his secretary of the treasury's stand on his budget. The able and persuasive Humphrey always compares the federal finances to a housewife's budget, and claims that the government running into the trouble by overspending just as any housewife must.

But on a recent occasion, the President is reported to have replied to Humphrey that even the most prudent housewife might have to pay the doctors, and if her only child got polio. And this presidential answer, though mild enough in form, reveals a change of outlook that might almost be called a great event.

'Who Else Do We Pick Up In This Car Pool?'



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

RELATIONS between the United States and her allies, the French and British, have drifted from bad to worse during the last two weeks. They are even more frigid than appears on the surface.

Aren't Talking

The drift has been accompanied by an almost complete blackout on usual diplomatic discussions. American diplomats just aren't talking to French and British diplomats to any great extent any more.

Knuckles Rapped

For years, no important moves were made by the United States without careful discussion with our two chief allies. But last week there were no talks, no conferences, as the United States proceeded to rap the French and British

Big Three Maintain The Big Silence

over the knuckles by demanding that their troops get out of Suez "forthwith."

Two Reasons

This failure to consult results from two facts.

No. 1—The fact that the French and British, have drifted from bad to worse during the last two weeks. They are even more frigid than appears on the surface.

No. 2—American foreign policy today is being operated largely from Key West. This is difficult for the French and British ambassadors to go down to Florida to consult.

Cordiality

In New York, the British foreign minister, Selwyn Lloyd, is available for consultation with U.S. Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge at the United Nations. But British officials said there have been no talks about anything fundamental. Lodge

is cordial but has not taken the British foreign minister into his confidence.

Remote Control

In Washington, foreign affairs are in the hands of acting secretary Herbert Hoover Jr., whose knowledge of foreign affairs is meagre and whose job in the State Department is that of administrative housekeeper. There have been some talks with minor officials, but they have been inconsequential.

Thus U.S. foreign policy today is dictated by remote control from John Foster Dulles in Key West, administered by a green acting secretary in Washington, Mr. Hoover, and finally okayed by a sympathetic but second-hand executive, the President himself.

The manner in which the British have been shunted to one side is illustrated

by the trip of Richard Casey, Australian foreign minister, to Washington. Casey is one of the top leaders of his country, probably was a minister for some time, and this presidential answer, though mild enough in form, reveals a change of outlook that might almost be called a great event.

Cold Shoulder

Many of the foreign ministers and prime ministers now attending the U.N. assembly in New York have been invited to the White House. But the Australian foreign minister for some unexplained reason was given the cold shoulder.

He ended up talking to Hoover and to deputy under-secretary Robert Murphy instead. The fact that he is uncertain terms that British troops would have to get out of Suez.