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'You Fellows Haven't Seen Any Undue Influence Around Here, Have You?'

America Must Seek Vistas Of Hope In Gathering Dusk

By WALTER LIPPMANN

NEW YORK

ALL THE evidence available here seems to agree with the report that there is sharp conflict inside the Kremlin. We do not know as yet how far the issues of this conflict involve the regime within the Soviet Union itself.

First Poland and then Hungary have demonstrated beyond all possible doubt that in Eastern Europe there may be satellite governments but there are no satellite nations. More than that, the Soviet Union is now faced with the fact that the East European armies, far from being a military asset, are grave liabilities.

DICTATOR STALIN In The Bullrushes, A Ghost

which is a free country within the Soviet military system. There is Yugoslavia, which is an independent national state, but avowedly Communist. There is Poland, which has achieved a large measure of national freedom but within its military alliance with the Soviet Union.

It is very important that we should realize for ourselves the problems which the strategic upset present to the Kremlin. The problem is at bottom whether the military occupation of Eastern Europe can be relaxed, and eventually terminated, without a popular explosion not only against Stalinism, but also against Russia as when the Kremlin is faced with the question whether Eastern Europe, which Stalin incorporated into his empire, can be prevented from becoming implacably hostile.

There are two things which we can do which may help. One is to keep making it clear that we hope for peacefully negotiated settlements between the Soviet Union and all its East European satellites. The other is to keep alive and in the field of open public discussion all over the world the idea of a general settlement in Europe.

WAYS TO HELP

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Perish The Thought Scentless Wassail?

By ROBERT C. RUARK

ALL year, off an odorless, nearly tasteless beverage which combines itself into repulsive health drinks such as Screwdrivers, a nauseous mixture of orange juice and Slivie essence, or vodka martini which look lethal and are not.

With the absence of odor has come confidence and more of a tolerance for alcohol. A man who repeats not punishes not his conscience, and hence can hold a drink of vodka martini.

LIKE A BOMB

This sneaky approach to a hob-nailed liver lasted 11 months and two weeks. For the other two weeks he went like a bomb, and then he fell on his face into the wastepaper basket, he muttered, "Tumbish egghead," and nobody really had the guts to fire him.

There is no further need to explore the office party as the nation's prime evil, since Brother Corey Ford did it once and for all. But it did constitute a tremendous safety-valve for the frustration of our 20th Annual Shrine Bowl game.

Then Ford-Eyed Fanny kissed the boss; then Tremblechin chuckled a pinch at Miss Hourglass and staggered home full of triumph with a breath like a flame-thrower.

Vodka has changed it. Tremblechin has possibly been quietly stiff

In my boyhood, when a very dry martini was the only honest juniper juice, he was taking his future into his hands. One hundred proof really had the guts to fire him.

Because of the moment, that's what it was like - water. And not very strong, at that.

THE PIG COULD TELL

In my boyhood, when a very dry martini was the only honest juniper juice, he was taking his future into his hands. One hundred proof really had the guts to fire him.

Congressman Francis Walter (D-Pa.), just back from investigating the Hungarian refugee program, can't get past the palace guard to complain to President Eisenhower.

Palace Guard



Backing Off The Brink With Mr. Dulles

SECRETARY DULLES is "sympathetically considering" a proposal to invite Marshal Tito to come over for a visit.

It is a rather large balloon Mr. Dulles has loosed. And in the absence of frenzied firing from the Republican right wing, there is some hope that a larger helping of realism is to be added to rightnessness as a principle tool of U.S. diplomacy.

And indeed, the belief still holds in some circles that extension of national courtesy to a Communist leader of any stripe constitutes an endorsement of his ideology. On such a very delicate issue he theory that the unleashed Chiang Kai-shek will not take recapture China.

But recent events suggest that piecemeal destruction of communism offers the West a safer, more humane course than would one fall blow. In an all-or-nothing uprising the Hungarians made a priceless sacrifice to ultimate freedom unt, unaided by the West, won only glory for themselves. The Poles whose attack on methods stopped short of

challenging doctrine, have won some freedom from Kremlin domination.

That Washington fears another Hungary might involve the whole world in cataplasms is shown by Dulles' volte-facied assurance that the U. S. has no ambition to make of the satellites an arc of emity around the Soviet.

All crusaders do not wear white gloves. Certainly Tito's are stained red. But if any man has reduced the long-range threat of communism as a design for world conquest, it is the Yugoslav dictator. Besides making the first break from Moscow, Yugoslavia, more than many free nations, has sought to fasten the stigma of the Hungarian slaughter on Moscow. The fact that he is trying to save his own neck does not diminish the value of his contribution.

To treat with Tito need not signify any desire on the U. S.'s part that Tito continue to prevail over the stirring forces of freedom in his own country. Insofar as it might stimulate other satellites to seek national independence, honors implied by an invitation to visit Washington would be well conferred.

Mr. Dulles has found in the past that however much applause greets preachment against communism at home, nothing serves diplomacy like a policy in touch with all the world, saints and sinners alike.

If he is applying this lesson now in considering a visit by Tito, he has come a good piece from the brink of war.

Untold Blessings Are Still, Alas, Untold

NOW that Mecklenburg's legislators are to learn about annexation from the horse's mouth, it would seem that the time has come for City Hall to share its special and persuasive knowledge on the subject with the common folk.

The five-man delegation represents the entire county, not just the City of Charlotte. Many of the constituents of these gentlemen live on the city's perimeter and will be directly affected by any extension of the city limits. They, too, would like to be informed about the untold blessings of such a move.

It is altogether possible that some of today's grumbling suburbanites would become happy partisans of the city's cause and would use their influence on a dourly dissenting legislator. A convert to any cause—politics, religion or obriety—can usually be counted upon or a special abundance of enthusiasm and faith.

It has been suggested that the City Council figures that if little is said about the subject suburbanites will not be moved to rise up in wrath. But surely the Council is not naive enough to think that these people are deaf, dumb and blind when it comes to matters involving their pocketbooks and their geography.

The situation most certainly is going to be discussed, and loudly. We don't it to be much better if the City took the initiative, organized its considerable powers of persuasion, compiled an attractive package of facts and figures, and took its case directly to the people who will be most directly affected? This is the strategy Councilman Herbert B. Baxter has urged for some time. It was first rejected, then grudgingly recognized as desirable and finally allowed to gather dust in some obscure pigeonhole.

It is still a sound idea. Furthermore, it is a fair one.

Sucker-Bait The Whammy Won't Bite

LONG live the whammy! The cantankerous cut of whammy-hating Tar feels as well join the chorus. For although their golden-brown ingenuity as produced an abundant supply of off-ides gimmicks, they have not been able to beat it.

As a service to anti-whammies, we pass n from the Department of Motor Vehicles a list of stratagems and contrivances that won't work.

1. Strips of tin foil attached to bumpers on the theory that it will scramble the radar beam.

2. Slamming on the brakes to draw the wheels across the cable in order to break it.

3. Fastening a full-scale cardboard cut-out to an auto in an attempt to make troopers lose chase time while debating which way the car is going.

Outside of stealing a radar-radar jamming station from the Russians, there is only one way to beat the whammy:

Obeys the posted speed limits. Thousands of satisfied users will testify to that.

Pass The (Ugh) Grasshoppers, Please

EVER since Vicki turned the Queen L City overnight into an elephant uncle, we have been incurably biased about Charlotte's passion for the bizarre. Therefore, it doesn't surprise us at all to learn that New England has received a letter that Charlotteans are buying, and presumably eating, canned grasshoppers and salted worms.

It is, after all, in Charlotte's great tradition of being first with everything

—e.g. freedom, as witness the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

Greensboro may smirk. Raleigh may rant. Winston-Salem may continue to chew his cud in ignorance. But Charlotte, banners waving and whistles blowing, is teaching a nation how to survive when the bread runs out and the meat won't stretch. Mathrus, you have been outwitted. The world is not going hungry; it's going native.

From The Raleigh News & Observer

PLEASE, A LITTLE SNOW

NEW ENGLAND, which certainly has a fee simple claim on snow, has toggled all the whirling white stuff on the Eastern Seaboard. Those that have, say, New England has received somewhat more than a belly full. Some of the nacreous stuff should have been saved to enhance the Christmas joys of the people in North Carolina. For, except for a few unpeppery, spiritual sermons, folks seem to make at least one moderate snow fall each year.

A gentle snow fall is a wondrous tonic for most of us. Snow, like love, can be too much of a good thing, and we are not applying for an inundating influx that makes the front door impervious to motion or so criminally assaults the trees and bends them over into hump-backed gnomes that you would think they are pilgrims bent in fearful prayer.

But a little snow is an exquisitely wondrous thing. It sends the children into such paroxysms of joy as no bonanza of toys can induce. And grown people turn up their coat collars and greet their neighbors upon the streets as if amiability were fetching such prizes as old hams. This process invites analysis, but easily eludes it. It is a common bond. It is a leveling off. It has, alternately,

the tranquilizing and then the exhilarating tonic of preciously elfin music. When it falls it is clean and pure and just. In some esoteric manner it has electronic jamming equipment. people laugh and whistle and walk proudly with chest thrust forward. It is remarkably good for whatever ails you.

We hope that the weather man, in token for whatever physical and spiritual progress the state has made, will bring us spirit of brotherhood. It makes us dance and sing inwardly. We wouldn't upset traffic or freeze any plumbing. We'd like for a day to see the shaggy grass wreathed with looping moustaches and beards of sheerest white. We'd like to see the hedgerows with green aprons filled with spun sugar for hungry boys.

A good example of academic achievement is the young wife who can compute the area of a triangle—but can't fold or pin one!—West Branch (IOWA) TIMES.

You are a bore if you talk about yourself all the time; a gossip if you talk about other people; a windbag if you talk about public affairs. But a swell conversationalist if you talk about the person you are talking to.—KINGSFORD (TENN.) TIMES.

People's Platform

Let In A Million A Year

Waupaca, Wis.

IN THIS BLESSED season of Christmas, let us give thanks to our Creator for the unlimited blessings that He has bestowed on us in the Americas. Let us thank Him that we were born here in the free world, where the battle for personal freedom has already been won by our forebears, who dared to fight and work for these freedoms.

Let us give thanks that we have here in America virtually unlimited food, clothing materials, and shelter materials to feed, clothe, and house the population of the whole world with room to spare. . . . miles and miles of empty forest and prairie areas with delightful homesties for humans. . . . billions of tons of wood rotting. . . vast resources of lignite coal, water power, pure water. . . . mountainous surpluses of fuel rotting in warehouses.

But let us thank Him most for our wonderful immigration laws and our enlightened leaders who thought them up and constantly amend them to keep out the immigrants. . . . keep the hungry, cold, and homeless of the world away from our wealth of unused food, clothing, and shelter! Though these immigrants are exactly similar to the ones who peopled this country in the early days of our founding, adventuresome pioneer spirits fleeing from tyranny in their own lands, let's be thankful that they can get in here and possibly eat up some of our surplus, corrupt the political morality of our Hisses, Wallaces and Oppenheimers and spoil our union rackets by doing a day's work for a day's pay.

Currently, let's be thankful that our press is kind enough to give

a great play to the piddling, cheap, insignificant gesture that our leaders are making by letting in on probation a few thousand Hungarians. This salves our conscience, and keeps us from the nagging thought that we have for years forgotten the mandate of charity in sharing our privileges to those unlikable characters who "had no room." Then after dinner let us out and drive for miles through countryside uncluttered with foreign-born (like our grandparents, perhaps) eking out a living in this land that God clearly intended for only those of us who got here before our enlightened leaders thought up those wonderful immigration laws. . . .

Let us be thankful that no one in high places who talks of a dynamic economy has yet gone off half-cocked and suggested from a high rostrum that we open our gates to a million new citizens a month in the Western Hemisphere and give our economy the great humilitation workers in five years. That would really be crack-pot! Think how the Kremlin would start issuing notes of protest with their own headline just as the Kremlin plans they would.

Let us be thankful that our foreign policy experts, in plotting the equations of world man-power balance keep thinking and thinking of new slick dots to "contain" or "co-opt" wild murderers, while the murderers keep gobbling up new millions of fighting men.

Let us please hope that none of the Stassen crowd ever gets a

foolish idea like letting a million a month of human souls into our sacred ground, because that would be letting them escape from the Iron Curtain and the Russians would issue a protest note. Certainly it is cheaper to keep shipping food, clothing, shelter, and arms all over the world and sending our young men along to protect it, than it would be to let a hungry Hungarian over here where he could add to our manpower in peace and war. It must be cheaper and more charitable, or our leaders would have thought of this because I am sure that in their sound policies of buying allies they have thought of everything. Everything, that is, except common sense and old-fashioned ideas like charity.

Think of the horrible shock to our Presleyan culture that we are being spared by keeping out all these foreigners with their outdated folk-music, art-forms, literature, and other simple customs "beached in antiquity." Let our leaders and immigration laws be praised.

—GERALD JOLIN

Mecklenburg Helped Refugees Generously

Charlotte

THE American Red Cross Hungarian Relief Fund campaign quota for Mecklenburg County of \$8,238 has been reached. We are grateful to you for bringing before the public the great humanitarian aspect of this need for funds to relieve the hardship and suffering in Hungary and Austria.

Thank you for all that you have done to help this worthy cause and your successful campaign before Christmas. In addition, we wish to express our appreciation to all of the many people who have given so generously to aid in the relief of the Hungarians.

—C. HOPE JR. Chairman, Mecklenburg Chapter American Red Cross

A Note Of Thanks From Shrine Bowl

Charlotte

I WOULD like to express my appreciation for the fine service rendered by your paper to the Shrine Bowl organization in the promotion of our 20th Annual Shrine Bowl game.

We appreciate the efforts of your entire staff, including the city desk, the sports department and your photographers.

—AL S. JONES General Chairman Shrine Bowl

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Editors' Note: Drew Pearson is a Christmas tour of our Far Northern bases. During his absence, the column will be written by his junior partner, Jack Anderson.

COUNTER-intelligence agents are investigating the possibility that Soviet spies off the Florida coast may be throwing our guided missiles out of control with electronic jamming equipment.

This is one ominous explanation for the misguided missiles that have been plunging our scientists at Patrick Air Force Base, Fla. Many more test missiles have careened

Russians Have Equipment

Russia is known to possess jamming equipment that could freeze the electronic gear in our missiles. No doubt the Russians would like to test their equip-

ment against our latest missiles. This may be exactly what's going on furthively off the Florida coast.

Air Force bombers, testing our own electronic counter-measures, have been able to blur radarscopes and jam communication facilities.

Cheesy Advice

Biscuit Baron George Henry Coppers, whose National Biscuit Co. collected \$108,693 from the government on an illegal cheese deal, is now advising the president on agricultural matters, including, presumably, cheese. At the U.S. best, Coppers is serving on an agricultural

Palace Guard

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Congressman Francis Walter (D-Pa.), just back from investigating the Hungarian refugee program, can't get past the palace guard to complain to President Eisenhower.

Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses'