

# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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## No Study For Nixon

# The Dead-End For Hungary

By WALTER LIPPMAN

THE question of whether the vice president's trip to Austria was necessary will be answered when we see the dimensions of what the administration asks Congress to do for the refugees. The purpose of his visit, it is evident, was to dramatize the problem, which has been well studied, as to appropriate raising more money to care for them.

Mr. Nixon will have aroused great expectations, and we must be wary that it will not be the mountain labored and brought forth a mouse.

### BIG GAP

This country can do a great deal more for the Hungarian refugees than it is doing today. There is a very big gap between our emotions and our actions. But at the very best we can provide for only a fraction of the refugees, and behind the refugees is the Hungarian people in Hungary itself. We have a duty to them if we can find a good effective way to do our duty.

What is the Hungarian situation? It would seem that there is a stalemate as between the people and the Soviet army of occupation. The rebellion is not crushed, but for the time being it is quelled, and the government of Hungary is in the hands of Soviet agents of Kadar and his

follow Quaiding. This government which is hated and can count on no willing cooperation, is confronted with an enormous, perhaps a catastrophic, economic dislocation.

### UNEMPLOYMENT

It is quite certain that Kadar and the Russian tanks cannot hope to set the Hungarian economy in order again. But if they do not do this, the unemployment, which they themselves estimate at 200,000, is almost certain to result in violence and the revival of the rebellion. It may even produce a rebellion of the most dangerous kind of all, that of a guerrilla war of insurrection.

To make the Hungarian economy function with tolerable success, it will almost certainly be necessary to have an Hungarian government which has some popular support, and in addition, speaking comparatively, very large economic assistance from abroad. The Kadar government cannot obtain popular support in Hungary and, except from the Soviet Union, it cannot obtain any aid from abroad.

### DEAD-END STREET

Without a new government and a political settlement on the lines, perhaps, of the Polish settlement, it is hard to see any way out of the dead-end street in which Kadar and Moscow find themselves. Even if Moscow were willing and able to supply massive economic assistance for an indefinite



"How Do You Let Go Of A Man?"

I cannot vouch for it but it used to be said that it was a rule of the classic Chinese military philosophy that when you are about to surround your adversary, you must leave open for him one road over which he can retreat. The reason for the rule, so someone once explained to me, was that if the adversary was surrounded, he would fight to the death since being captured meant that he would be killed anyway. If, however, he could retreat, he would give up the city, without causing great loss of life.

Whether or not the Chinese rule is good military strategy, it is usually a good rule of diplomacy. It is an especially good rule in the kind of desperate stalemate which now exists in Hungary.

## An Unhappy New Year For The South

NOBODY knows the trouble the South has seen, nor what is yet to come. But it seems conservative enough to say that the region is on the verge of one of its unhappier New Years.

Having bought time toward easing of a social agony, it will be called up to pay for that time with material and visible solutions. In North Carolina, the Pearsall Plan will be tested in the courts, as will stratagems, similar in intent, of other states. It will be a full time of seeing if the various crutches carved out of anguish and anger, hope and despair, can carry the weight of the century's most severe social crisis.

In some respects, the South has had a surprising period of grace since the Supreme Court decision of almost three years ago. The presidential campaign generated very little heat under the race issue. Petitions for specific desegregation mandates have been scattered, and in the handling of those the law's natural delays have had a tranquilizing effect. There has been a feeling in both integrationist and segregationist camps that time was an ally of each, and so the full resources of the determination of both sides are still to be committed.

But the rising winds of a new political season in Washington mean low as they blow southward. The armed truce struck on civil rights between northern and southern Democrats in hope of a November election has been coming apart in defeat, and the gloomy prospect is that desegregation increasingly will become a concern of partisan congressional tinkers as well as of the courts. There will, in any event, be a new opening for Republican partisans to contribute to the division between Democrats and its potential of new extremism.

As though time dwindles, the problem emerges again in its original shape. It has not gone away, and will not. More and more the South will be turned to confront and deal with it.

But only as it serves the stingy limits of headline space can this challenge to the South's maturity and wisdom be stated in terms of testing laws and legal maneuvers. The real testing unit is the southern citizen, and his heritage of values and ideals.

What is to be seen is how well his South's maturity and wisdom be stated in terms of testing laws and legal maneuvers. The real testing unit is the southern citizen, and his heritage of values and ideals.

## The Refugees Are Not Strangers Here

CHARLOTTE'S new Hungarian refugee couple brought with them few possessions. They have had to travel quickly and swiftly to their unfamiliar destination. Nevertheless they have brought a rich gift to exchange for the material aid hospitable Charlotteans are providing. That gift is two bright sparks of liberty from the various institutions lifted against the dark face of Communist totalitarianism.

The refugees and Mecklenburgers among the not strangers here. We share their fervent hopes for the triumph of the Hungarian people, their frustration over terrible odds, and their conviction that eventually those odds will be beaten by the growing desire among the Hungarian people for individual dignity and freedom.

These sparks make America's torch of freedom leap a little higher. We hope they will serve to establish deep, new roots for this couple in soil that already knows the blood of patriots and tyrants. Mecklenburgers who prize their ancestors' contribution to American freedom will know how to welcome these people who have served the same cause as great

It will take a long time for the newcomers to comprehend American manners, mores and habits. Perhaps they will never understand what is done to meat in the name of Bar-B-Q. But we hope they know instantaneously that they are among friends, and that many who have not met them welcome them no less warmly than those who have.

## People's Platform 'Going To The River' Is A Grammatical Illusion

Charlotte Editors, The News: FROM time to time letters have appeared in the forums in which the authors urged that a campaign be started to have us refer to our two great bodies of water by their true names. I wonder why the idea failed to catch on, even among newspapermen.

Lake Catawba and Mountain Island Lake are just as beautiful and just as vital to the area as they serve as are the other impounded waters of the Catawba; yet we continue to refer to the numerous square miles of placid lake as "the Catawba River." Such inaccurate reference to Lake Hickory or Lake James would be purely insulting to our

friends of the Upper Catawba valley. That we love our lakes is evidenced by the number of cottages along their shores and by their ever-increasing boat traffic. The general term "Catawba River" fails to word picture these recreational facilities; nor does it adequately embody the commercial and industrial potentials of the impounded waters.

News stories in the last year referred to a body having been raised from "the backwaters of the Catawba" and a Sea Scout ship being launched in "the Catawba River." In otherwise well-written stories the reporters' use of the quoted terms made the news less accurate. "The backwaters" could be anywhere

among the miles of shoreline of either lake. A designated spot on Lake Catawba would have been more geographically correct. And to launch a craft the size of a Coast Guard cutter in the rocks and rapids of the Catawba River would be physically impossible.

Beesje we have power for industrial development, harnessed waters for flood control and two vast bodies of water to pipe into our homes or to play on, let us resolve to refer to them as Lake Catawba or Mountain Island Lake both as a matter of personal pride and in the interest of more accurate reporting. To break the popular tradition of "going to the river" will require the efforts of our great

newspapers as well as those of our neighbors in Gaston and York Counties, but it can be done.

—GEORGE LAMPLEY

Just How Free Are Americans? Charlotte Editors, The News: I HAVE just read a news item where a man and his wife were given 10 days each for refusing to send their children to a certain school in Versaille, Mo.

I knew that was the way they did things in Communist Russia, but I thought this was free America, the land of the free and home of the brave.

How much longer will it be before America is completely communized? Have parents no right to say whether their own children can attend school in free America? Just how free are we?

Remove Rail Snarl With Gasoline Taxes Charlotte Editors, The News: WITH the information that is available now, the people of west Charlotte should begin to ask some questions—mainly, why crowd the west side to clear the east side? When you have worked for the night, why should you park the east side of the railroad to stand idle for the night, when it can be used as of now.

—PARKS A. YANDLE

Revise Wage Scales In Local Government Charlotte Editors, The News: THERE seems to be some confusion among local officials as to what the city and county wages should be for various jobs. The fact that so many employees are resigning is evidence that the wage schedule is in drastic need of revision. This is a very simple procedure, if handled by someone trained for the work.

First, the exact requirements of each job are outlined in writing showing the duties, amount of initiative required and supervision received. This, together with a departmental organization chart, frequently shows up overlapping of duties and duplication of work. The requirements of a job do not always reflect the abilities of the incumbent of the position. A highly trained person may be doing his own work when he should be supervising others.

Salaries are not determined by the abilities of the incumbent, but by the qualifications required to efficiently perform the duties of the position that is needed.

Second, a salary comparison is made between each job and a cross-section of similar jobs in the same geographic area, private and governmental agencies. This will give you the going wage rate of the community.

Third, a comparison is made

The \$37 billion road bill was to get tax money to relieve those that are in a tight place, and it Charlotte and Mecklenburg County are not in a hot spot, when it comes to the question of traffic and congestion. I do not know where you could find it.

So, you auto operators, it's your move. You are paying for that which you need, so let's cut your move.

—S. C. VAUGHN

## In Each Floperoo, A Silver Lining

THE football bowl games are upon us and the daily ballets from the swarms of sports are heard again in the land. Like Aeneas of old, they lose their gusts of bravado about mighty deeds to be performed in glittering achievement to be recorded and matchless exhibitions by the "nation's finest."

In contrast, athletic extravaganzas like the football basketball tournaments are downgraded on the sports menu. Yet participating teams are invariably ripe and ready; they are already in the midst of regularly scheduled competitive operations. As a result, there is a greater consistency of spirited play. Consider Charlotte's Carousel Tournament and the Dixie Classic now underway in Raleigh.

Thus, it is all the more saddening when great and highly touted spectacles fizzle into limp floperoo.

There are exceptions, of course. There are always exceptions—all as happily received as spice in weak tea.

Witness "Mighty Maryland" (the "Terrible Terps") in last January's Orange Bowl. The Terps were indeed Terrible. Some of the University of North Carolina's "wonder teams" of the Justice era looked similarly sluggish and dispirited in at least two of the three bowl games they participated in during the late, lamented 1940s. But the fire of their play flickered hotly during regular season.

But the bowl game is business. And, as somebody in Washington once observed, the business of business is business. Thus, the premeditated buildup, the prefabricated suspense, the mighty anticipation of an event which should properly take place at the tail-end of the regular season. The effect is maddeningly uniform. So uniform, in fact, that we plan to never hugly bend the great cyclops in the living room during every second of every available game—drowning our December doubts in the joy of witnessing unarmed combat in any form whatsoever.

Play ball.

## 'After All — What's She Got Besides Fiscal Attraction?'



## Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Film Records Death At 2,100 M.P.H.

WASHINGTON DRAMATIC last minutes of test-pilot Melburn Apt's life were filmed by an automatic camera trained on him in the cockpit, as he hovered the needle-nosed X2 rocket plane to a record-setting 2,100 miles per hour.

to the base. The terse, last words that crackled over his radio transmitter were: "Burn out! Turnings!" He started swinging the X2 around, still hurtling at 2,100 miles per hour. But the strain of turning at this tremendous speed was too much. The plane lurched from side to side, then up and down. Finally it corkscrewed.

It is known that the cockpit was ejected at 43,000 feet. An old-fashioned parachute blossomed out at the end of the ejection. But at supersonic speed, it hit the atmosphere with too much force. The parachute was as useless as an old rag.

Salaries are not determined by the abilities of the incumbent, but by the qualifications required to efficiently perform the duties of the position that is needed.

**Died A Hero**  
The amazing films, now developed for Air Force eyes only, show that Apt died a hero trying to bring his lightning craft back to base.

**Terrific Beating**  
The camera grinding inside the cockpit showed what was happening to Apt. He was taking a terrific beating. He reached for the release that would catapult the cockpit free of the tumbling, twisting plane. But he was jolted back, his head smacking against the side of the cockpit.

**Blacked Out**  
The cockpit capsule with Apt inside twisted and tumbled. Presumably he blacked out. He was dead when rescue workers found him—the first man to go faster than 2,000 miles per hour.

**Dulles Equivocates**  
Secretary of State Dulles was less than frank when he brooded back on the fourth try he succeeded. At this point the film ran out.

**Long Glide**  
To save the precious plane he had to reverse course and glide all the way back

**Strength In Air**  
However, Dulles assured Air Force Gen. Lauris Norstad, new NATO commander, in Paris that only ground strength would be reduced in Europe. NATO air strength will be both increased and modernized.

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## Harold Martin In The Atlanta Constitution THE LITTler OLD WORLD

IT MAY BE a big deal to me, but to everybody else it seems like I might as well be on my way to Macon or Athens or maybe Wetumpka. Ala. I get in the taxicab that's taking me to the airport, full of that strange feeling of mingled anticipation and regret a man feels when he's leaving for a long journey, with the salt of a goodby tear on my lips—though Marjorie does not really cry at times like these. She just puddles up a little and goes back in the house, quick, as the taxicab pulls away.

Well, I figured, I guess I am about the only guy in the United States who has not already been in Rome and does not know every alley in it.

"Well," I say to the taxi driver, figuring it will impress him, "this time tomorrow morning I ought to be in Italy."

"So it don't grumpily by a pleasant young man who looks as if he's too young to have been anywhere.

I envy you, she says. I was there two weeks this summer. The chow of girls. We had six weeks in France and Italy. Most of the time in France. But the best time was in Rome. We met some young Italians and they really showed us the town. All the little places in Italy where the Italians go themselves and you don't see any tourists. It's a beautiful city, part old, part new and all of it wonderful.

"Going to New York?" he says. "Well, yes," I say. "To start with. But tonight I fly to Rome."

His eyebrows did not lift any higher than the taxi driver's.

He got off in Washington. Another man took his seat. We settled back for the taxi ride.