

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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And Park Rd. Lived Happily Ever After

PROGRESS, like castor oil, is sometimes difficult to take. This is especially true where a serious case of metropolitan cramps plagues a fast growing city like Charlotte. The medicine frequently seems worse than the malady.

A happy—and important—exception is Park Rd.

As plans for widening the thoroughfare were announced a familiar ripple of resistance appeared to be forming.

There was talk of mass meetings and petitions. Citizens in the area argued that a wide divided highway beginning at Charlotte Drive would ruin many Park Rd. home sites.

As has often been the case in the past, State Highway Commissioner James A. Hardison of Wadesboro seemed to be directly in the buzz saw's path. It has not been very long since a controversy erupted over the widening of Providence Rd. This time, however, there was a difference.

A gratifying spirit of cooperation and compromise emerged to give progress an almost pleasant taste. Highway commission engineers decided that by banning parking on Park Rd., a widened highway of only 45 feet will be adequate to handle the future traffic volume.

M. W. Patterson, chairman of a citizens group from the neighborhood, has hailed the plan as a "happy solution."

Mr. Hardison explained that the 45-foot roadway (four 11-foot lanes with a half foot on each side for curbing) will start at Tremont Ave., and continue to the city limits. From the city limits to beyond Briar Creek, the improvement will consist of the construction of a four-lane highway with a divider.

The solution, while happy, is also sensible. For one thing, it recognizes that the primary purpose of streets and highways is to move vehicles and people. On-street parking simply frustrates this purpose. Where it is unnecessary it should be eliminated anyway.

Furthermore, it may now be possible to save many of the trees along Park Rd., and even leave room for the construction of sidewalks without cutting too deeply into property owners' real estate.

But most important of all, it offers a healthy lesson in the sugar-coating of bitter civil pills for mass acceptance. A little flexibility and mutual good will go a very long way.

Sen. Kilgore, The Man With One Vote

WHEN Sen. Harley M. Kilgore died yesterday in Bethesda Naval Hospital, CBS Radio brought the news to millions of early morning listeners with a curious inversion of emphasis. Prefacing any mention of his tragic passing was an announcement that the Democratic majority in the Senate quit suddenly had been reduced to one seat, 48-47. The commentator went on to tell why: The death of Sen. Kilgore.

Harley Martin Kilgore was more than a statistic. His influence in the Senate and in the nation exceeded the single vote he wielded during roll call.

But there was a time when Sen. Kilgore's "single vote" was enormously important in defeating efforts to restrict the treaty-making power of the President of the United States.

It was in 1954 when the Senate had put aside the Bricker amendment for its somewhat milder cousin, the George amendment. Sen. Bricker was in full support of the substitute.

Newsmen on the scene described the suspenseful sequence.

The roll call began. It was close and tense. At the end of the tally were 47 ayes and 28 noes—the necessary two-thirds. But through Senate's glass doors stood Sen. Malone (R-Ne.). McCarthy (R-Wis) and Smathers (D-Fla.). Each registered a ringing aye. The count was now 60-29. Passage seemed certain.

Suddenly, two more late-comers hustled into the Senate chamber—Sens. Duff (R-Pa.) and Monroney (D-Okla.). They voted no. That made it precisely 60-30.

It was still enough to pass the bill.

Vice President Nixon was presiding. He peered carefully around the chamber. Just as the gavel was about to descend, the doors opened again. Sen. Kilgore entered, walked slowly and deliberately toward his seat. He looked haggard and ill, as indeed he was. In the second day of an influenza attack, he had been ordered to bed by his physician. But he insisted on staying around to vote. He had been resting on an office couch.

Noticing Mr. Kilgore's entry, Sen. Magnuson (D-Wash.) leaped to his feet to stall the action until the West Virginian could speak. "Mr. President, how am I recorded voting?"

The records were scrutinized. It was reported that Sen. Magnuson had voted no.

When Mr. Magnuson resumed his seat, Mr. Kilgore was ready. He nodded to Vice President Nixon.

"The senator from West Virginia," said Nixon.

"Mr. Kilgore," said the clerk.

"No," said Kilgore.

The tally was complete. The vice president made it official. "On this roll call," he said, "the yeas are 60, the nays are 31. Two-thirds of the senators present are not having voted in the affirmative, the joint resolution is rejected."

Sen. Kilgore lumbered home to bed, his duty done.

The big, thick-set West Virginian made many important contributions to U. S. legislative history. He sponsored laws for stricter mine safety, more adequate social security and unemployment compensation. He authored labor bills, a federal program to combat adult illiteracy and small business and anti-monopoly legislation. But we will somehow always remember the day he trudged painfully onto the floor to place a "single vote" where it was needed most.

The vote was important. But so was the man. He will be missed.



Sen. Harley M. Kilgore

Leap Year: Bachelors Should Relax

It is statum and ordant that during the reign of his most blissful Megeste, for ilk year come as lepe year, ilk maiden lady of both high and low estate shall have liberte to bespeke ye man she likes, albeit he shall be multied in ye sum one pundis or less, as his estate list be; except and avys gif he can make it appear that he is bethrothit ane ither woman he then shall be free.

THAT is not an explanation of why Johnny can't read. It is part of the famed Scottish law of 1298, on which the feeble Leap Year legend is based.

We're ready for it to die off. The law was a joke to begin with because it also provided that ladies wooing in Leap Year had to have their slips showing, and they had to be scarlet flannel slips. That was a prohibitive price for a woman to pay for a man even during the reign of her "maist blissit Megeste."

Most bachelors extant aren't fooled. The reason they are bachelors is they know the net is closed in stealth. Not in a year legally set aside, not when a red slip signals a woman's intent.

Still the legend has a certain peril. Even in bachelors' quarters there are a few boobies who may fall prey to the idea that they have to be on guard in only one year out of four. As many such boobies there are, as many fewer the number of bachelors.

And the way we see it, the bachelor is well nigh indispensable. He serves as a point of envy and admiration for the hen-pecked, as best man at weddings, as the traveling man in most of America's jokes, and as an unexpected treasure for the tax collector. He makes the stratagems of match-makers meaningful, makes good conversation and makes business better for shoe shine boys and pool halls.

Leap Year is the one year that a bachelor can relax. The legend ought to be changed accordingly.

From The Daily Texan DON'T WALK ON GRASS

WE feel it is high time that this newspaper reprimand students for walking on the grass.

They do not realize what they do. The question is, can we have a beautiful campus without having beautiful grass?

We say no!

That brings up another basic issue. It has been brought to our attention that the holes in the doughnuts in the Union soda fountain are far too large.

What does this imply?

It means, simply speaking, the holes should be smaller.

Students are not getting their money's worth.

They are getting hungry.

A few other ills must be disclosed: People everywhere are not kind enough to other people.

We are not nice enough to the stray dogs who come to our campus. How about a Stray Dog Committee?

Etc.

The Schools Ruling Has A Distant Showdown Date

People's Platform

Rock Hill, S. C.

The difference between what constitutes a civil right.

But Mr. Meany, Mr. Neuhar, Mr. Beck and others have no love for the South. They hate its independent workers who demand the right to work. They will contribute to any organization that will attempt to break the southern back and independence.

Mr. Beck is the head of the Teamsters Union. He misses all that money that is not coming into his treasury from the independent truck drivers of the Southland. Yet, the southern driver probably earns as much as his northern brother, and probably takes more home since Mr. Beck doesn't dip his paws into the envelope. This hurts the feelings of Mr. Beck because he probably wants to build another swimming pool to that house which he sold to his union after he built it. The price was in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

Mr. Beck recently stated that he just might have his members up North to refuse to unload the southern trucks driven by non-

union members. Wonder what would happen if the non-member in the South refused to unload the trucks hauled by union members?

We see where many pro-labor writers have jumped on the wagon to shout that the labor leaders are not going to line up with ethnically party. This is all hogwash. They will go all the way down the line with the national Democratic Party. But we doubt that they will force their members to follow the same path. The national

Democratic Party is their captive. The leaders don't like the Tall-Hartley laws and the "right-to-work-laws." They want a liberal, socialist Congress to go away with these laws. Then even our poor salesmen would be unworked or lose our right to work.

At the convention the boys announced they wanted to put their ante in the kitty. There is only one section of this nation left where they can hope to get these many new dues-paying members. That area is located in the rich industrial South.

The method to capture the South is by the divide and conquer method. This is the reason the union brass is going to stick their nose into every incident that happens within the borders of the Southland.

It is their hope to continue their road to socialism that got sidetracked almost ten years ago, but not completely.

Mr. Meany, you may inform your boys that we are going to resist you all the way.

—G. SYLVESTER THOMAS



How Stupid Can Politicians Get?

Lancaster, S. C.

Editors, The News:

I am Mr. J. A. Graham of Cheraw, S. C., 100 per cent. I think I can say with confidence that millions of other red-blooded southern men and women feel the same way we do about integration.

When the Negro doesn't want integration any more than the white people of the South want it, the Negro has his way of life; so do the white people. Common sense will teach that to force them to integrate will cause trouble.

It is a disgrace in the sight of Almighty God to know that we have some near-sighted, stupid politicians who will sell out our country just to gain the Negro vote. Just how stupid can a man get? There is just one thing I can't understand and that is why just a few men can tell millions of us what they should do. Do you call that freedom? No, not by a long shot.

I think it is high time that the Supreme Court stopped and considered the mess they have brought upon the Southern people, both white and colored.

—LEROY CRAIG

The Tent's Big Enough Rooting Of A Third Party

By CONGRESSIONAL QUARTERLY

WASHINGTON

The Supreme Court decision against segregation in public schools has pushed southern white Citizens Councils into a federation strong enough to inspire a third political party.

The confidential blueprint of the Federation for Constitutional Government envisions coordination between white Citizens Councils in the Deep South and other conservative groups rather than a vast, merged Congressional Quarterly.

EXPERIENCED LEADERS

The Federation already has been organized by its banner leaders in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. Leaders include Sen. James O. Eastland (D-Miss), Strom Thurmond (D-SC), Rep. James C. Davis (D-Ga.), F. Edward Hebert (D-La.), John Bell Williams (D-MS), William M. Tucker (D-La.), Watkins M. Abitt (D-Va.) and former Governors Herman Talmadge of Georgia, Sam H. Jones of Louisiana, Fielding L. Wright of Mississippi and Coke R. Stevenson of Texas.

The Federation's chairman is John U. Barr, industrialist and board member of the National American Bank of New Orleans. He said he spent more than eight months "hand picking" the men to guide the organization. Asked if he was to form a third party, Barr said: "You never can tell where such an organization will finally go."

At present, the Federation is working out of New Orleans, but Barr said it would open up a Washington office soon. The organization's setup, outlined to members by Barr, includes a lobbying branch under the Federation's national secretary charged with "contacting Congress and the administrative government agencies to acquaint them with the policies and objectives of the Federation."

In June, 1954, Eastland, a prime mover of the Federation, set down what he thought the "national movement should be: 'It will be a people's organization, an organization not controlled by 'avowed' politicians who cater to organized racial pressure groups. A people's organization to fight the Supreme Court of the United States, to fight the CIO, to fight the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and to fight all the consequences, less pressure groups who are attempting our destruction.'

Eastland also said the Federation would "carry on its banner the slogan of free enterprise" and would fight "those organizations who attempt with such success to socialize industry and the great medical profession of this country. This will give us recruits and support in the North and West."

The Federation started organizing in two meetings in Atlanta in December, 1954, about six months after the May 17 segregation decision of the Supreme Court. Following a meeting in Jackson, Miss., on Jan. 22, 1955, representatives from 11 Deep South states announced formation of the Federation and appointment of Barr as temporary

chairman.

The announcement disclosed these Federation platform planks: "Preservation of the independence of the three branches of the U. S. government; preservation of the 'sovereign rights of the several states'; support of candidates who seek to 'counteract the effects and consequences of... decisions of federal courts which have wrongfully abrogated, modified or amended the provisions of the U. S. Constitution.'

This is the argument of a federation instead of a merger Barr set Federation members:

"Some national patriotic organizations have developed their support through the presentation of one particular feature, while another has gained support through presenting some other feature. Merged into one organization (they) would most likely produce a lessened, or almost no interest."

Each presently existing patriotic organization which has, through its appeal, attracted grass root strength, should be preserved as an entity and encouraged in its growth. Coordination, I feel, will give the necessary national union to combat the intriguements on our constitutional rights."

The rallying point for the immediate future will be the anti-segregation decision which, according to the Federation, "placed an impossible burden upon the southern states. But the group has built its tent big enough to accommodate enough determined organizations to help assure the Federation of a long, stormy, life."

Torture And Leniency Must Not Be Mixed

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

An active quorum of the board of directors of the Mecklenburg County Humane Society hereby goes on record as protesting any leniency of the law toward any dealer in torture of 3½-year-old child.

If there has been no such leniency of the law, if there has been preservation of the U. S. government, if there has been no 3½-year-old child in our community, and if, therefore, the indignation that prompted this protest has arisen from mere figments of the imagination, then, of course, the above protest is made in vain.

—PATSEY H. GOODWIN
 First Vice President
 Mecklenburg County
 Humane Society

Give Us Light

IRRED by the unbridled optimism evident in the current news items on atomic progress, a reactor in a Lincolnshire village was contained to observe in his sermon on a recent Sunday.

"Here we sit by our paraffin lamps and read about plans to launch earth satellites and space probes and about the thrilling venture of reaching the moon has been accomplished the authorities have undertaken the gigantic task of bringing electricity a few yards down the lane."—Time and Tide, London.

Quote, Unquote

The neurotic is one who builds castles in the air. The psychotic is one who lives in them. The psychiatrist is the guy who collects the rent. —Carlsbad (N.A.) Current-Argus.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Brownell Loses His '32-Molar' Smile

WASHINGTON

ATTORNEY General Herb Brownell is finally cornered behind closed Senate doors by a belligerent Anti-Monopoly Subcommittee. He came out mopping his brow. "This was the roughest grilling I ever got."

Roles Reversed

The nation's No. 1 prosecutor apparently didn't like it when the roles were reversed and he had to answer questions from the witness stand. He had managed to ahhh his way out of testifying at six different Senate hearings until his Yale classmate, Sen. Estes Kefauver, Tennessee, got a commitment out of him to appear before the Anti-Monopoly Subcommittee.

Brownell hadn't been on the witness stand more than five minutes before the hearing room began to fade and the sweat began to pop out on his forehead. The press and public were barred from the hearing room. However, this column is able to report the highlights of what happened.

Last Kind Word

South Carolina's hard-bellied Sen. Strom Thurmond, acting as chairman, asked Brownell whether anyone wanted the attorney put under oath.

"Oh, no. Certainly not," said Wyoming's Sen. Joe O'Mahoney.

That was the last kind word of the hearing, as O'Mahoney proceeded to out-prosecute the prosecutor.

He pointed out that the Justice Department had sided with the Dixie power combine in the early stages of the controversial Dixon-Yates deal. It had okayed the legality of a government contract, which President Eisenhower had refused to cancel after Sen. Kefauver revealed that Adolph Wenzell of the First Boston Corp. acted both as government consultant and private financier on the deal.

Langer Doesn't Help

Now, O'Mahoney noted, the Justice Department was obliged to change sides and fight against the Dixon-Yates combine in the courts. Kefauver first suggested that the Dixie Republic demand a special, impartial counsel outside the Justice Department be appointed to handle the case.

"The Department of Justice appeared in the early stages of the case in alliance with the Dixon-Yates attorneys resisting every effort that was made to produce certain evidence," charged O'Mahoney.

North Dakota's GOP Sen. Langer interrupted, but not to help his fellow Republican. He pointed out that Assistant President Sherman Adams had telephoned SEC Chairman Sinclair Armstrong to request a Securities Exchange Commission hearing that might have embarrassed the White House.

"It would be analogous to Mr. Adams telephoning a federal judge in the middle of the trial and saying please hold this up," shouted Langer, his voice taking on a terrible roar. "We wrote him a letter (inviting Adams to testify), and he flatly refused to appear. I believe if he had had Theodore Roosevelt, he would have fired Mr. Adams overnight. Any honest man, in my opinion, will come before a committee such as this and testify as to what he told Mr. Armstrong to hold up that matter."

Then, glaring fiercely at Brownell, the North Dakota Republican demanded: "Do you propose to subpoena Mr. Adams in this investigation?"

Something Crooked

"Whenever it is necessary or advisable in order to protect the government's interest in this matter for us to confer with or get information from anybody in the SEC, we will do so," replied Brownell with a legalistic polish. "Would it embarrass you?" Langer asked bluntly.

"We have no qualms whatsoever," answered the attorney general.

"In this investigation, if Mr. Sherman Adams refuses to tell you why he telephoned Mr. Armstrong, are you going to do about it?" persisted Langer.

Every Scrap

"It is our professional job to get the information to see that every scrap of evidence which will help the government go into the record," Brownell declared. "That is what we will do in this case."

"But, Mr. Brownell," started Langer, "I think Sen. Wiley (R-Wis) hit the nail squarely on the head a few moments ago when he said something crooked in this Dixon-Yates deal."

"Mr. Chairman," broke in Indiana's Sen. Bill Jenner, "I am coming to Brownell's defense. We are on a broader question of what is involved here before the committee."

Just A Minute

"Wait a minute," roared Langer. "I want to find out what the attorney general will do about Sherman Adams."

"These career attorneys in the Department of Justice will have charge of this," explained the perspiring Brownell, "and if they think it is advisable or necessary from the standpoint of the government to have certain witnesses before the court, they will have them."