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'The Goodliest Land Under The Cope Of Heaven' Offers A New Challenge

HE WORE the bright, well-scrubbed face of youth but there was just the slightest curl of scorn to his lip. His high school diploma was but a day old. It said he was educated, purposefully, for life in a modern society.

Not if it breeds the kind of impatience that results in renewed effort. But beneath the sound and fury — and frustration — there is a steady, unyielding thrust toward progress. Under new guidance and new leadership, North Carolina has been moving rapidly forward.

WE RECALL, with deep respect, the words of North Carolina's Paul Green to the graduates of 1934. "Now is the best of all times to be alive in the world, the best time to be born, to be young, to be growing up and reaching ahead."

PERHAPS he has been reading too many editorial pages and too many headlines. But what he and his generation mistake for chaos are bits of vital, concrete reality as flavorful and orderly as a symphony by Beethoven.

These may seem like frenzied times in North Carolina. Actually, they are more exciting than frenzied. They are days of decision, rich in opportunity and adventure.

"Here now is plenty of chance for the young to roll up their sleeves. Lift up their hearts and hands and clamorous voices and go to it. Here is plenty of space to spread out in, to intensify our efforts — more than 50,000 square miles of space. And these miles of earth are rich and mellow and fruitful and waiting to be made into an earthly garden."

Certainly there are terribly complicated problems to be solved and questions to be answered. We are living in a state with Jim Crow on its conscience and segregation in its heart.

That message of hope and opportunity is just as vital today as the day it was uttered. NORTH Carolina is still what Richard Hakluyt called it centuries ago in his book about this part of the new world: "The goodliest land under the cope of heaven."

It worries about its low per capita income but it has known that where there is a will to improve its economic position there must be a way. It is still searching for the way.

But it can, and will, be goodlier still. For today's youth, there is so much to do — and so much time.

The Queen City Can Take A Bow

THE returns are in and the issue no longer in doubt: Charlotte's heart is as big as its city. The \$2 million raised for a new Central YMCA building was an awe-inspiring demonstration of civic responsibility and plain, old-fashioned generosity.

All who gave deserve the community's salute. But a special measure of praise should be given to the community leaders who gave so freely of their time and energy to make the campaign the overwhelming success it indeed was. These include Edwin L. Jones Sr., the general chairman, and James J. Harris, chairman of the highly successful advance gifts division.

What has been called the greatest fundraising campaign ever undertaken in the Queen City was also one of the greatest examples of collective faith in an ideal.

All of the effort and all of the contributions represent an investment in the youth of Charlotte. But all of us will be better for it — all of us, without exception.

Carl Rose In The Atlantic Monthly

CARTOONISTS AND THE ATOMIC AGE

IN THE past half century our cartoon symbols have been in a state of flux. Under the prod of science we have been forced to discard treasured and hard won symbols — symbols which are instantly recognizable to readers of cartoons.

It has given us the atom. But what does an atom look like? No longer does the convict wear a horizontally striped garment. The sociologists have seen to that. No more is the tough yep characterized by his broken nose and the heeling brow, not since plastic surgeons have moved in.

Where now is the cartoon symbol for great wealth, for plutocracy? Some years ago, the nabobs, the robber barons, the vested financial interests were portrayed as porcine individuals, silk haired, bulb nosed, wing collared, sphere belted. They wore dollar signed vests around their unbuttoned equators, and watch chains thick enough to secure an anchor swung around their fourth buttons.

It takes little extrapolation to perceive the end result. Except for a few obdurate Amishmen, chin whiskers are relics of the past. Why, then, should Uncle Sam still sport that little goatee? And as for those striped pants with the strap under the arch, that outrageous heaver hat, that ludicrous 1920 tailcoat — what?

What has science given us to replace that clearly comprehensible symbol for irresistible power, the mighty juggernaut, and its smaller brother, the simpler but

'He Was A Terrible Man, Comrade'

People's Platform

Redcoat Rhetoric



Fading Phenomenon

Kefauver's Day Is Done

By STEWART ALSOP

REVENUES for the increase, and that, as the Sun-Times also said, it took "rare political courage and honesty" for Stevenson to veto the measure.

INCE his defeat in Florida it seems a reasonable guess that Estes Kefauver, that peculiar political phenomenon, will begin to fade and grow dim as a figure on the American political scene. Kefauver has another chance in California, of course. His defeat in Florida was by the slimmest of margins. It is always dangerous to make predictions about American politics, and Kefauver has been about the most consistently under-estimated American politician. But when all this is said, it is hard to see how Kefauver can recover from his Florida defeat.

CRUCIAL DECISION To understand why the Florida defeat is so devastating in Kefauver's case, it is necessary to understand the kind of campaign he waged in the last few days of the Florida race. On Wednesday of the final week of the campaign, all the reporters covering Kefauver took note of the fact that he had made a decision sure to affect the whole picture of his campaign. His decision was to play it tough.

Before that fateful Wednesday, Kefauver had been the familiar Kefauver making his simple, earnest, cliché-ridden speeches, shaking his usual quota of a thousand hands a day with automation-like efficiency. On Wednesday he took a different course. He didn't look tough. He never does. As always, his manner was mild, his almost sorrowful, his tone low and hesitant. But he was tough all the same.

MCCARTHY TECHNIQUE In all his speeches, he accused Adlai Stevenson, more in sorrow than in anger, of voting as governor of Illinois an inadequate pension for the "aged and the blind." That night he went on television and, using an ancient political trick much favored by Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy, he brandished papers to "prove" his charges. He said that Stevenson had followed the Radio Corporation of America policy, the Supreme Court, and thus favored monopoly. When Florida congressmen, who support Kefauver himself had so often been ganged up on by him when they announced for Stevenson.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Fred Seaton May Reverse Giveaways

WHEN SEATON, the new secretary of the interior, is one of the best men Eisenhower could have picked for that key spot. His appointment may mean a complete change in the so-called Eisenhower cabinet. But tempers sizzled privately a bit among Old Guard Republicans when his appointment was announced. The opposition was not personal. It was deeper and embraces the entire Eisenhower policy on tidelands oil, pure gas, natural gas, wildlife refuges, and even Hell's Canyon. Seaton was opposed to giving tidelands oil to the states when he was in the Senate and might well reverse Eisenhower policies as secretary of the interior.

Editors. The News: The economic impact, on the one hand, and the political communication in our area, due to the arrival of the new English employers? It is disconcerting and difficult to find solace in the thought that our language may in due course assimilate the foreigners. As an example of what may happen, I ask that you scan the full page advertisement that appears in the April 25 issue of the delightful periodical, Punch, over the signature of the Bowater Paper Corporation Limited.

The copy reads: "The words go out in polymer, profusion, and appear as print on a newspaper. Paper is an impartial recorder. It takes the news of a world conference, the football results, the names of ladies who served tea in the village hall and makes history of them all."

The ad continues: "But paper does more, even than that. In magazines and books it entertains and instructs. Converted into its many other forms, paper protects your groceries, brings supplies safely to farmers, takes precious goods abroad, wraps sweets for the children. Timber — the raw material of all these varied products — goes to people of many other guises; in kitchen fixtures as hardboard, on the dressing-table as face tissue. On a world where our bowaters are making an increasing contribution to people's knowledge, health and general contentment. The harvest of the forest is given many forms by Bowaters."

Charlotte advertising copywriters would soon come to a sticky end if they produced such copy. I don't imply that we discriminate against English nor do we live apart from the rest of the world but let's watch it... or we will be having tea instead of cola, and an unthinkable steady diet of Noel Coward instead of Arthur Smith.

Many Motorists Drive Traffic Hazards' Here

Editors. The News: IN BEHALF of every member of the Mecklenburg County Voluntary Vehicle Safety Check Committee, I thank you for your cooperation in helping us promote this all-important drive for safety on our streets and highways. True, we had hoped to inspect more vehicles, but in view of national averages, our campaign was eminently successful.

We have proved beyond doubt that many Mecklenburg motorists have been driving "traffic hazards" — and, just as important, we have thousands of them more safely conscious. I know that you will continue your good work in promoting safety on our streets and highways.

Of Aces, Deuces — And Elections

Editors. The News: THE DEMOCRATS of Mecklenburg County and the City of Charlotte have run into a head-on collision. Looks as there will be a stampede to a finish which we should at this time be working in the other direction. Unity is the point. We need not two ways with all the friction that's in the book. Yet, when and if you will check back to the Post Office three or four years ago and what took place and why, then you can begin to get your points together. The point is: When you start to build, first see what you are putting into your structure so it will not weaken on you when you need strength. Your material may look good from the outside, but an inside inspection sometimes is advisable.



Crazy, Mixed Up Weathervane

Small Town Publisher

SEATON is a Midwest small-town newspaper publisher who understands people as well as politics. Through his friend, Sen. Frank Carlson, he got to know candidate Eisenhower. He was a close adviser and became one of his close advisers. He was also one of his liberal advisers, joined the group on the Eisenhower campaign train which wanted to throw Nixon off the Republican ticket when his \$18,000 personal expense fund was revealed. Seaton did his best to persuade Sen. Wayne Morse of Oregon not to bolt the Republican Party, helped persuade the

Many Services

In that job, and later as a member of the White House staff, he has handled the tough political problems. He urged the firing of GOP National Chairman Wes Roberts when Roberts was revealed as a Communist lobbyist. He was delegated to fire Ed Mansure as boss of the General Services Administration, delegated to smooth out the farm snafu, and went to Des Moines to persuade five Midwest Republican governors not to attend the Eisenhower administration on farm policies. Seaton's policies as secretary of the interior should be almost directly opposite to those of generous Doc McKay.