THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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The Desperate Gamble Is In Focus

THE State Supreme Court's decision in the Anson County case saved North Carolina's public school system from chronic chaos.

In its simplest terms, the ruling meant that North Carolina's constitutional authority to meet the developing needs of its public schools has not been impaired by:

1—The United States Supreme Court decision banning segregation in the public schools, or

2—Legalistic hair-splitting.

It was a just and proper opinion.

Directly involved was the sale of $750,000 in bonds by Anson County. The legality of the bonds was challenged on grounds (among other things) that they had been voted in 1952 for the purpose of building segregated schools, a purpose now rendered unlawful by the U. S. Supreme Court.

The State Supreme Court held that Anson's bonds were for a valid purpose.

The suit was so important because it posed a serious threat to the entire public school system of North Carolina. It indirectly questioned the legality of any expenditure for schools and actually delayed the distribution of the final $25 million in school construction money authorized in 1953. In addition it posed a serious threat millions of dollars worth of bonds voted by county school administrative units.

The state constitutional provision in question was Article IX, Section 2:

"The General Assembly . . . shall provide by taxation and otherwise for a general and uniform system of public schools, wherein tuition shall be free to all the children of the state between the ages of 6 and 21 years. And the children of the white race and the children of the colored race shall be taught in separate public schools; but there shall be no discrimination in favor of, or to the prejudice of, either race."

The court's decision, written by Associate Justice William H. Bobbitt, wisely made it clear that while mandatory separation of the races "is no longer the law in North Carolina," the constitutional mandate for a public school system remains "in full force and effect."

Added Justice Bobbitt, significantly:

"No one can now foretell in what localities or in what buildings or to what extent the children of the white race and the children of the colored race will be taught in the same public buildings in North Carolina."

It was a reasonable observation, for, as Federal Judge John J. Parker pointed out in the text of the 1955 Clarendon County decision, the U. S. Supreme Court has not ordered compulsory integration of the races. It has simply ruled that the state cannot deny any person "solely on the basis of race" the right to attend any school the state maintains.

The purpose of the special session of the General Assembly this summer is to prepare legal tools to continue separation of the races within the framework of this idea.

But this week's decision from Raleigh served as a stern reminder to Tar Heels and their lawmakers that North Carolina cannot sidestep its responsibility to maintain free public schools without amending the state constitution.

It brings the immensity of this desperate gamble into sharp focus. If the constitutional mandate is removed the means to destroy the public schools will, for the first time since 1868, be readily available. In other words, in attempting to preserve the public schools the governor and his advisers are asking that they be endangered by forfeiting the state's responsibility to provide for them.

Secrecy Deprives As Well As Shields

STRIPPED of its rhetorical embroidery, Jonathan Daniels' cry against secrecy in handling juvenile offenders has relevance.

In an address before the Maryland State Conference of Social Welfare, the Raleigh editor offered no perfect solution. Nor can we. But a custom observed in our society for some 50 years deserves re-examination in the light of 700 years of safeguards concerning the administration of justice elsewhere.

Secrecy in the handling of juvenile crime does indeed shield the wayward youth from the retribution of society. But this is based on the supposition that man, beast-like, derives some morbid pleasure from the misfortunes of the very young. It is the assumption that it is natural for some frightful adult vengeance to be exacted on the wrongdoer.

This pessimistic view is neither fair nor accurate. Most citizens respond generously to juvenile misfortune. They appreciate the problems of youth and the difficulties of rehabilitation.

When we shield youthful wrongdoers from public notice of their offense we also shield them from public interest, understanding, compassion and support.

Poet Laureates Of The Status Quo

"WHAT does it mean to be an intellectual in the U. S.?" asks TIME magazine this week. With characteristic aplomb, Columbia University historian Jacques Barzun is ready with the word from Olympus. If there is a traditional distrust of ideas in America, says he, the nation's men of ideas have still "won recognition in tangible ways beyond any previous group of their peers." And, more important, many have come at last to realize that they are true and proud participants in the American Dream.

Five pages later, TIME sums up:

> But in 1956, it would seem, the intellectual has ceased weeping. He is, in fact, closer than ever before to assuming the role he originally played in America as the critics' but sympathetic—and wholly indispensable—bearer of America's message.

If this is a picture of the contemporary intellectual he is not even the kissing cousin of the renegade eggheads of the twenties and thirties. He has grown fat, mentally and philosophically flabby, and even—horror of horrors!—*conventional*.

He has also, to hear Prof. Barzun talk, all but abandoned his orneriness.

It is this orneriness—a traditional rebelliousness—that has always been the hallmark of men of ideas. He had something better to do than gather with the boys around some bourgeois fireplace so they could believe something lofty together.

Furthermore, it has always been maintained by the best of them that when the intellectual abandons his traditional rebelliousness he ceases to function as an intellectual at all. He simply loses his strength when he loses his boldness.

Aside from the necessary IQ ingredients, we have always looked upon the intellectual as a man with a mind that is committed yet dispassionate, ready to stand alone, curious, eager, skeptical, and possessing of something which might be called critical independence.

The intellectual's true vocation, says philosopher Sidney Hook, "is critical intelligence. The intellectual betrays his vocatiton when he becomes the poet laureate of the status quo."

From The Raleigh News & Observer

CREEKS ARE LIKE PEOPLE

A MAN can do far worse than be a lover of creeks, especially in these magic blue-green days when the earth all but explodes at the seams with green fulfilment.

Have you watched a creek lately, really watched it, taken time out to draw its picture in your mind? The only trouble is that a creek's personality is so devious he is likely to leave you flabbergasted in your efforts to keep up with "him."

Watch him closely. One minute he's playing a game of leap-frog with fallen logs and stolid, squat rocks. He's Huck Finn playing hooky in the deep woods, chewing sassafras and giving cities a wide berth and taking no stock in dead folks.

Or, he becomes confused and runs in a semi-circle, an irate dog chasing his own tail. Then he straightens out like a Saturday night drunk on Monday morning and goes humping across the sweet meadowland twirling a stick in his supple hands, playing at drum-major for a caravan of tender saplings, garrulous blue-jays, and neurotic bumble bees.

But this mood of gallantry he can't long sustain. Presto, he changes himself into a roll-a-coaster and hurtles down the hill at incredible speed, grits his teeth and climbs the next knoll and spends himself in undulating paroxysms to reach the place where someone who thinks he's a silver stallion put a bridge across his back for a saddle.

Yep. One can do much worse these days than be a lover of creeks. Just watch the creek crawling on his belly under the willows emulating an Indian Scout, and then pausing briefly to tease the lady-birds about their boy friends.

His history is brief to the eye but long to the heart. He swaggers down from the spring, a boy dwarfing the mother who bore him. He pauses at the corner oak to wave farewell, like a youngster off to high adventure whose mind leaps between the magic he's read and the safe comforts he's known at home. Then, proudly and wistfully, he races headlong down to the bridge to mingle with the fellows who're off to see the whole, wide world.

"What's the matter," yelled the pedestrian to the driver. "Are you blind?" "Blind? . . . I hit you, didn't I?"—CARLSBAD CURRENT-ARGUS

'To The Hills, Men——The Dam Has Bust'

When Democrats Say 'Veep' Albert Gore Will Be Ready

By DORIS FLEESON

WASHINGTON

WHEN Sen. Albert Gore of Tennessee assured a Massachusetts rally that the state's junior senator, John F. Kennedy, would ornament the presidential ticket in either spot at any time, Gore was only repaying a compliment.

Sen. Kennedy's own answer to questions about his vice presidential ambitions has long been a suggestion that the post would go to Gore and this would be a good thing, too.

The press galleries would agree that from the standpoint of character, ability and industry the junior senator from Tennessee stands very near the top of the heap. He is also very well placed geographically, being from a border state between North and South, which is the political bridge Democrats like to build in a national ticket.

LIBERAL RECORD

The care and diligence with which Gore has constructed a rational liberal record in six terms in the House and his present first term in the Senate speak for his ambitions. But outside the circle of his associates, his political possibilities have been overshadowed by the unflagging presidential aspirations of his colleague, Sen. Estes Kefauver.

Kefauver is 53, Gore 49. In many respects, their careers have run parallel. Kefauver also served a long apprenticeship in the House. Both represent the new South and are internationalists. Both have an unusual degree of personal independence.

HARD WORKER

Gore's superior standing with his colleagues rests, in large part, on his capacity and willingness to work at the hard dull tasks as well as the things that make headlines. Yet Gore is no pet of the reigning southern conservative leaders, as was proved by their refusal to back his plans for the Senate Lobby Committee of which he was originally chairman. When they refused, Gore, also acting in character, quit.

Gore's most recent achievement is the new highway bill, the biggest the federal government has ever undertaken.

SEN. ALBERT GORE
The Compliment Was Returned

He began with the financial aspects, a probable reflection of his long and close association with B. M. Baruch, the economic elder statesman. Gore substituted a tax plan for the President's proposal to raise the money by floating bonds. After that, he worked out the compromises.

TVA BOOSTER

A public power advocate, being from the Tennessee valley, Gore has also been pushing for federally-built atomic power plants. The Central Intelligence Agency has backed his contention that this country is lagging in that field behind the Soviets.

Gore and Kefauver have both behaved with great circumspection toward one another. Gore will no doubt stand aloof at Chicago until the senior senator's fate is settled.

The Kefauver-style campaign against Adlai Stevenson has made one thing certain. Stevenson would not take the senator in second place on a Stevenson slate. There, or with Gov. Averell Harriman, might be Gore's opportunity.

People's Platform

UNC Needs Stable Growth

Pittsboro

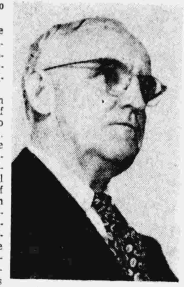
Editors, The News:

YOUR editorial Monday, June 4, entitled "Quality Education Must be Maintained" is provocative of thought and reflection, which, of course, you intended.

Let's talk a little shop. I am an alumnus of the Chapel Hill unit of the Greater University, just two years short of Old Grad status. We need and I should think we would want in the executive department of the Greater University men of independence as well as men of executive ability. Of course, character comes first in all relations of the state's development of the youth of the country. Further, there should be balance at the top of the executive department of the Greater University. Balance between the centripetal and centrifugal forces keeps this old world intact. Balance between the liberal and conservative forces of society permits stable growth and development of the various elements of society.

Now, can you get under the present executive structure the independence at the presidency that is needed? To my way of thinking such is impossible. Above the presidency of the Greater University would be Dr. Purks, executive secretary of the Commission of Higher Education, chairman of which is Mr. Ramsey, a former Asheville editor. It's difficult to anticipate the acceptance of such a subordinate position by any executive of parts, to say nothing of the salary limitation. So I am writing the prospect off.

Certainly, we need "quality education" and imperatively at the Greater University. In my definition of quality education there is the conservative element which assures stable growth and development. During most of the past three decades an ultra liberal, ultra modern and ultra color-blind atmosphere has dominated the Chapel Hill unit of the Greater University. Most of the pinks and reds found in this area have been related in some way with the Chapel Hill unit of the Greater University. There is a cause for this. Don't accuse me of being willing to sacrifice academic freedom for a phony security. I am not advocating anything of the kind. All I am asking is that there be no confusion of anarchy with freedom under law, that only a balance between liberal and conservative forces be re-established at the Chapel Hill unit of the Greater University.



DR. FRANK P. GRAHAM
A Balance Lacking?

Dr. Frank P. Graham, whom I have known and loved since 1905 (having roomed just across the hall from him three years during our college days), lacked the balance needed in the presidency of the Greater University. We should avoid duplicating the error. The top man gives tone and character to the institution he heads, if he has force of intellect and a strong personality. It's at the top we must first concentrate our thoughts and endeavors if we make of the Greater University what we all desire.

—JOHN W. HESTER

Loser Urges Support Of Democratic Slate

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

IT IS LIKE "Big" Jim Tatum says: "There is nothing that takes the place of victory in winning a football game or a political campaign." However, love of family, loyalty, and the sincere goodwill of friends can lighten the weight of defeat at the polls or on the athletic field until it rests upon one's shoulders as light as a feather from the wing of a humming bird.

Although, I ran low for the House of Representatives with 6,275 votes in the Democratic primary I value each and every one of those votes as though it were a precious jewel of great value.

A vote is an expression of faith and confidence in one's honor, integrity, and ability and must be regarded by a candidate for public office as such or it can become a sham and a mockery.

Should I run for office again I promise each and every person who votes for me that I would be the servant of all and the master of none.

And now that the primary is over all Democrats should get to work immediately with enthusiasm and honest effort to elect each and every Democratic candidate in the general election in November. When I say each and every candidate, I refer to each candidate from constable to congressional candidate.

—MAHLON CHANDLER

Charlotte's Firemen Need Shorter Hours

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

TO HOLD the tax rate at $1.77 and hold the city firemen on 72 hours for each week indicates that there is someone looking backwards instead of forwards. I suppose the Chamber of Commerce has taken a kick at the fireman as they did the city policemen some years ago. We elected the City Council and they hired a city manager to line up the city's business. So, if the tax rate has to go up, let it go up, but cut 12 hours off the firemen's week. The policeman for many years had 12 hours night or day. When the word came up to cut their hours, then came the holler: "Can't be done." But it was. The policeman has eight hours six days a week and the City Hall has five days a week eight hours a day. Then why can't the fireman come on a 60-hour week? So let's cut out the argument.

We say to the City Council: You could find $16,000 to hand the Greensboro engineer to check street crossings, also can find any amount to go to the airport and many other projects. But the forgotten fireman gets no action. The county can pay the policeman out of the ABC liquor fund. So let's give the fireman some liquor money relief in off time. Come on out front. Do you want a 72-hour job? No. You just as well come on out. The city has this to look to. The City Hall can operate on 40 hours per week, the others can do the same. The pay for it. All comes out of the tax payers' pockets.

—S. C. VAUGHN

When A Lover-Lad Scores The Gossip Press Swoons

By ROBERT C. RUARK

PALAMOS, Spain

MY MOST loathed enemy never could accuse me of being a man of lofty moral principles, since I believe that boys will be boys and girls will help them in their careers.

But I swear I am beginning to become slightly nauseated at the press coverage given to the Aly Khan and Porfirio Rubirosa types, and the accumulation of females with whom they conduct brief flings.

I don't know Aly Khan, but I do know and like Rubi. To like is not necessarily to admire. What I do get weary and sick of is the enormous publicity given to the reading world concerning their intimate habits, and the latest doll who has succumbed — at top speed—to their reputation as lady-killers.

JUST SOME BROAD

They speak of Aly Khan and his latest lady as if it were a combination of Pygmalion and Galatea, or Cupid and Psyche, when all the time it is just some broad he met in a bar at Cannes, or happened to fetch along from Paris.

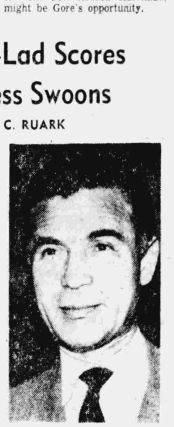
They call it romance, and suddenly I get afflicted with a pain in the side from laughter.

Rubirosa, the good Lord knows, has worked his way through a battalion of dames, and what he has proved nobody knows, except the axiom that Hammerstein once stated in "South Pacific," which is that broads are broad where broads should be broad.

'NEW ROMANCE'

But the gossip press treats the cavorting of the lover-lads as a sort of World Series, and the name of each fresh "model" or "movie star" is given the dignity of an engagement—a "new romance." I believe it is often called by the free-loading gossipists who hang around the warm - Martini and tired-canape sectors of New York, Florida, California and Southern France.

The newest model occupies about the same importance as the cricket scores in London or the World Series report in America.



PORFIRIO RUBIROSA
The Lady Was A Tramp

What amuses me about this day and age is that an activity which used to shove you in the stocks—or if you are a doll, cause your head to be shaved—is now applauded at top decibel by the international press.

I read a lot of gunk as part of my business. Most of it seems to deal with what new guy or gal somebody in the glamor set is cozy with.

It has not been so long since Rita Hayworth got roundly trounced by the press for running around the world with Aly Khan while being in a state of what we call temporary unmarriage, and also while being accompanied by a small child of a previous marriage.

It was during this episode—pre-Aly, pre-Haymes—that I came to the defense of this lovely girl. I wrote a column to the general effect that you can't knock this kid, for lo, she has succeeded where Columbus failed. She has found a new trade route to the Indies.

According to the press of today, she ain't lonesome.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Brownell Plays Hide-&-Seek On Rights

WASHINGTON

THE Brownell civil rights bill to protect the voting rights of Negroes in the South came in for some rigorous cross-examination when the Senate Judiciary Committee finally hauled the attorney general before it. They almost had to use a block and tackle to get him there.

Reluctant Witness

Brownell has ducked out on testifying before Senate committees almost as much as he has shied away from holding press conferences; so when the solons finally got him before them they gave the perspiring attorney general a bad time.

First, they wanted to know why he had delayed for months in answering their questions to him about civil rights. Second, they wanted to know why Brownell's civil rights bill didn't contain criminal penalties for denying the voting rights of Negroes. Instead, Brownell proposes civil action.

Gentle Reminder

"You came out with what you heralded as a new administration civil rights program," reminded Sen. Tom Hennings of Missouri. "At the time you did that, there were three bills that had been reported out—four bills indeed—by the Subcommittee on Constitutional Rights.

"On these measures, I think it fair to say, and I think you will agree with me, that we had no cooperation," Hennings concluded.

Brownell gave no reply.

Civil Aspects

Hennings then changed the subject.

"I understand, Mr. Attorney General," he said, "that you are opposed to any penal provisions relating to any acts which would intimidate, threaten, or force any person to vote contrariwise, or not to vote in a federal election.

Brownell finally answered this one. "We are not opposed to it, senator," he said. "We think that is a matter of congressional consideration. We would not recommend it affirmatively to you at this time. We prefer to stress the civil aspects."

Different Stress

Sen. Hennings: "You would not recommend it, but you would not oppose it?"

Brownell: "That is right. We think more stress should be laid now on the civil remedies."

Sen. Hennings: "You think it might be more sufficiently compensatory to him to have a money judgment than to have those who deny him that right suffer some penal punishment?"

Brownell: "That would not represent my views."

Brownell's Philosophy

Sen. Hennings: "I don't mean to try to represent your views, but I didn't quite grasp your philosophy on that."

Brownell: "We think when we see an action of this kind impending, it would be much better to try to go in and get injunctive relief, to try to prevent it from happening again, than to try to get penal punishment for the offender."

Registration Blocked

Sen. Hennings: "You know a group of men who are determined to keep one or several persons away from the polls on a given day, and you would get an injunction against—"

Brownell: "There are, of course, some penal sections in the statute now which could be used. I would use the same analogy that we have in the antitrust bills. There we have both the civil and criminal remedies."

Sen. Johnston of South Carolina: "You prepared this to handle it like you do in the Antitrust Division?"

Brownell: "I was using that as an analogy."

Johnston: "Now, have you sent anybody to jail under the antitrust laws?"

Brownell: "Yes, sir."

Sen. Johnston: "When?"

Brownell: "I think the first time in a good many years, but we have had at least two cases since I have been there."

Misleading

Johnston: "Only two cases in which you have given a criminal sentence since you have been attorney general. So that is the way you want to handle this."

Brownell: "That would be rather misleading to leave the record that way, because there have been dozens and dozens of criminal penalties in the form of fines and jail sentences which were suspended, but there we take exactly the general attitude that we do here, that it is better to use the civil process wherever we can accomplish the goal."