



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

Thomas L. Robinson President and Publisher
 Brodie S. Griffith General Manager
 Cecil Prince Associate Editor
 R. L. Young Jr. Managing Editor
 Huey Stinson Circulation Manager

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1956

All Together: Ike, Dick And The GOP

MR. EISENHOWER and Mr. Nixon are together again, and so is the Republican Party which four years ago was bitterly divided.

Mr. Nixon will be a drag on the ticket, as would have anyone chosen in his stead. The party simply could not offer a running mate with possibilities of matching the President's popularity.

But any defections Nixon's renominations might cause are minor in comparison with the party unity will inspire. The vice president is so much to the party that he is not to the nation.

He has repaired and kept open the lines of communication between opposing groups within the party. He has preached unity and mutual understanding between the isolationists and the internationalists. He has served the President devotedly while retaining the friendship of the Old Guard.

In all these things Mr. Nixon has diligently served his party and, concurrently, his own interests. The reward has been earned, by no political standard, and it is handsome.

Renominations not only keeps Mr. Nixon in direct line of succession to the presidency should anything happen to the President. It puts him in a commanding position to take over as standard bearer in 1960 should Mr. Eisenhower be reelected and serve out another four years.

Because of this it will be in the best

interests of Nixon, party and nation for him to continue the facilitating he began on his public image immediately after the President's heart attack. Not once since has the vice president overstepped the bounds of fair play. He has, in fact, made efforts to repair some of the festering wounds left in the body of the party by his '52 and '54 campaigns.

The Republicans, like the Democrats, chose the best ticket possible for the parties. For the nation, both could have done better in the way of leadership by choosing different vice presidential candidates. Although their personalities are entirely dissimilar, both Mr. Nixon and Sen. Kefauver seem to lack the stamp of greatness. But both have great ability, energy and determination to succeed.

The opportunity has arrived.

Team Man

ON JULY 23rd Harold Stassen said polls showed an Eisenhower-Herter ticket will "run at least six per cent stronger than an Eisenhower-Nixon ticket."

Yesterday, described as a team player by President Eisenhower, Stassen said he is convinced the masses want Nixon. Mr. Stassen probably is the only American athlete who ever stayed on the varsity by changing polls in the middle of the stream.

second in the nation this year in net

A recent survey of 55 major U. S. cities which operate municipal entertainment centers showed Charlotte second only to Milwaukee—even though the Queen City's report covered only the first nine months of operations. Gross earnings during that period totaled \$150,052 and the Auditorium-Coliseum realized a net income of \$68,528.51.

Public support of this huge entertainment center has been gratifying. It will be even more enthusiastic in the future as new uses are found for its magnificent facilities.

Diehard enemies of business may still sneer. But there is nothing wrong with business per se. Especially if it pays.

Bigness Is Fine—If It's Profitable

WHEN Charlotte's Auditorium-Coliseum was in the planning stages it was fashionable in some circles to sneer at the "cult of bigness" which had apparently bewitched the project's leading boosters.

It was not only suggested that such a large dual structure would immediately assume white elephant status but that there was something a little immoral about bigness in historically diminutive Mecklenburg.

The "cult of bigness" prevailed, however, for better or worse.

So far, everything has been better—and better.

Manager Paul Bute announced this week that, in spite of its youth, Charlotte's Auditorium-Coliseum ranked

His Tests Kept A Fellow Honest

THE cheating scandal in the University of North Carolina's political science department is disheartening enough generally. But to many an old grad it simply illustrates how swiftly and unsatisfactorily the old order changes.

The current situation involves the alleged theft of examination papers from the offices of two political science instructors—James F. Bradshaw, assistant director of the State Bureau of Investigation, said university officials became suspicious by the way some examinations were being answered and by reports that "examination papers were available at a price."

We are happy to report that in the old days such shenanigans would have been utterly impossible—if a knowledge-hungry undergraduate learned his political science under Dr. E. J. Woodhouse and caught the gentleman in an affable mood. With luck, the affability lasted an entire term.

As we remember him, Dr. Woodhouse seemed to have a deep dislike of examinations in their usual form. Consequently, he seldom gave them. This way

there was nothing to steal or cheat on.

There were, instead, "conferences," pleasant sessions with this garrulous bon vivant of education at his favorite Chapel Hill coffee house. The subjects were richly varied and totally unpredictable. But if you knew your political science and had done the enormous amount of suggested reading, you were armed with a deeper confidence than could ever be expressed on paper. It was reflected most satisfactorily in the give and take of immensely revolving conversation. Furthermore, the coffee was excellent.

More often than not at the end of the term, the student would be asked to suggest what grade he thought he deserved on the course. It was remarkable how honest a student was compelled by his conscience to be under such demanding circumstances.

Unlike the 1956 undergraduates who succumbed to the temptation to purchase good grades, Dr. Woodhouse's "boys" usually graduated with unblemished moral fiber and a notably firm grasp of what political science is all about.

From The Goldsboro News-Argus

SUSIE AND HER THUMB

TO GET an angle which seems to warrant a place in this column we are going to be very pretentious and make believe we are trying to solve a problem.

Actually we simply want a hook on which to hang a little story that got next to us.

Susan is about three years old. She is a bright child, quick as a bee, as colorful as a canary. She gives confidences easily. She smiles with an appeal that attracts the most unnoticing.

She is no time at all in romping with every pup that comes by. She and a pup are kindred spirits and play happily with a freedom and abandon.

She is just a little girl, not far from the bottle. So it is a comfort to her to go to sleep with her thumb in her mouth. Her parents have talked to her of the habit and she has been mindful, but she is such a little girl and a thumb is so comforting.

They told her if she went a week without sucking her thumb they would get her a dog. She agreed, solemnly, to the arrangement. For three days she held out manfully. As she slept, it was apparent that the struggle to keep that thumb out of her mouth went on even then. The pink little hand was tightly clenched and pulled as far as possible from her mouth. The struggle became wearing.

She came to her parents. Sober-faced she said: "I do not want a dog."

"What do you want?" they asked.

"I want to suck my thumb," she said.

They relented, knowing that the habit will correct itself of its own in due time.

They went further. They got her the dear dog she wanted.

Question! What would the wisdom of Solomon have dictated in this case?

It was apparent that the effort demanded of the little mite was too much for her.

At the same time, the relenting and procurement of something promised in an agreement, was that the best thing? Will she now feel that she can make her way around any deal or duty if she can make the right appeal?

Signs of the times—In a Lexington children's shop: "Clothing for Children from Heaven to Twelve." . . . In an office: "Be sure your brain is in gear before engaging your wits." . . . In an ice-cream parlor: "Teen-age spoken here!" . . . In a radio station: "You don't have to be crazy to work here, but it helps a lot." . . . In an engineering office: "Illegitimus non carborundum" (which translated liberally is said to mean: "Not let the bums wear you down.")—HOUR POINT ENTERPRISE.

The local weather bureau's daily forecast would be a little more accurate if it read like this: "Showers today and scattered picnickers."—LEXINGTON HERALD.

People's Platform

Charlotte
 Editors: The News: SINCE you have had letters of expression from certain other merchants regarding their disapproval of the downtown parking ban, I would like to express my own views in favor of this ban.

Our business has increased considerably during the time this ban has been in effect. In fact, July was the biggest July we have ever had and our volume for August will be the largest we have ever experienced for that month. We have figures to substantiate these results.

Frankly, in discussing the matter with many of our customers, they have expressed themselves as being very pleased with the lack of congestion during the hours of the parking restriction and we have not heard a single one utter a complaint.

If other merchants complain that their business is adversely affected, let's have an open meeting and have figures there to prove that their business is off to any great degree from comparable months a year ago.

Other cities such as Richmond, Va., have had restricted parking such as Charlotte for many months and the merchants are now pleased with the results. Why can't the Charlotte merchants go along with progress as well as the merchants of other cities? —JACK WOOD

Fluoridation Proponent Chants 'Liberal' Line

Monroe

PEOPLE opposing fluoridation of city water supplies are "fanatical" on that subject, and are "potential mobsters,"

SA states the distinguished man of science and of letters, the eminent Dr. George W. Crane, in his new column of Aug. 15. He claims his "deluge" with letters urging him to fight city water fluoridation. But he spurns "these pleas and takes the opposite position.

The celebrated doctor states that "fluoridation of water is like the iodization of our table salt—it acts as a good health insurance." Also that tobacco and liquor cause "thousands of times more damage than any fluoridation of water," and he asks "why don't these two million workers go to jail for indicating those proved medical hazards to human health?"

When one reads these statements in the newspapers, one is as the column in its entirety, he sees a wonderful example of modern "liberal" thinking.

Hardboiled Harmony

The GOP Truce

By WALTER LIPPMANN

SAN FRANCISCO

THE harmony which reigned at San Francisco is not something automatically given because the Republicans, unlike the Democrats and for the first time in their own recent history, all think and feel alike. The harmony has been arrived at by skilled political maneuver and negotiation during the few months preceding the convention.

Among the professional politicians who are hardboiled, the President's decision was, of course, welcomed unanimously—even by the anti-Eisenhower wing of the party. But at the same time it posed the problem of the succession: Who was to control and lead the party after Eisenhower? This problem was posed not only because of the President's age and his illness but also because, now that the Constitution has been amended, he will be the first President debarred by the Constitution from running or threatening to run for a third term. The crucial question of who is to control the Republican Party may therefore arise in the next four years. If anybody thinks that Chairman Hall, Mr. Nixon, Mr. Knowland, or Mr. Dewey have not been acutely aware of all that, he does not know American politics.

TAFETTE ARDOR

Early in the game it was evident that the old Taft wing of the party, including the fringe which was to the right of Taft, had picked Nixon as their man. They became hot for his renomination, being justifiably convinced that they would be dominant in the party if he succeeded Eisenhower during the second term, or at the end of the convention of 1960. They are far more ardent for Nixon than for Eisenhower.

The Eisenhower wing, in which

Charlotte's Shoppers Pleased By Parking Ban?



THE HEART OF A CONTROVERSY Parking Ban Eases Midtown's Peak-Hour Congestion

lather about them.

On the one hand the distinguished doctor makes a comparison to water fluoridation.

On the other hand the erudite gentleman refuses to consider the objection to water fluoridation made by those whose dentists have told them that the chief cause of tooth decay is the omission and/or the addition of certain foods to the diet; and who believe the way to fight tooth decay is to fight its cause.

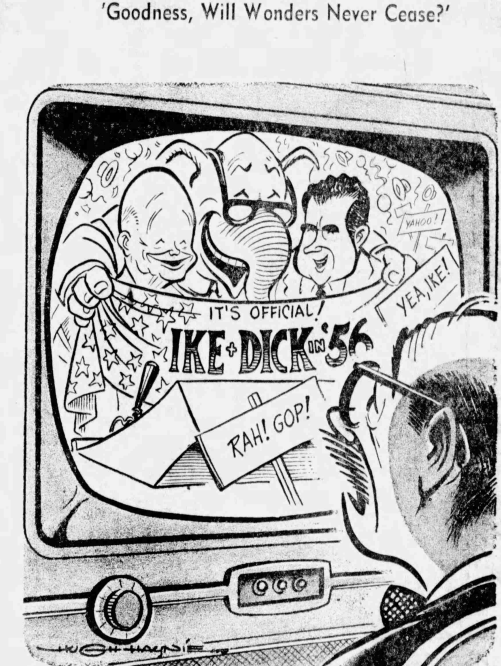
Neither does he consider the objection that city water fluoridation is an unprecedented violation of the individual rights of citizens. That since dental decay is not a contagious disease, a city has no

moral right to force mass medication upon its citizenry in an effort to prevent dental decay.

Nor does he consider the fact that fluorides for those who believe them to be wonder workers can be applied directly to the teeth with results comparable to those obtained by water fluoridation.

When one reflects on this column, both in what it contains and in what it omits, he thinks a glimpse of modern "liberal" thinking. "Liberal" sets himself up as an authority, he disregards opponents' facts, calls opponents names,

'Goodness, Will Wonders Never Cease?'



Drew Pearson's Vast Changes Noted In Eisenhower Merry-Go Round

SAN FRANCISCO

THERE'VE been a lot of changes in Dwight D. Eisenhower since an August day just four years ago when the Scripps-Howard newspapers accused him of "running like a dreyk." He had delivered a speech in Abilene, Kan., his speech, a stumbling moderate speech during which the rain slashed down on his bald head, soaked his raincoat and burned his manuscript. It was not a dry occasion, but to GOP sachen Boy Howard it was dry politics.

Terrible Time

Those were days when it looked as if D. Eisenhower was going to be a good campaigner. In Paris before he left to take the big political plunge, his press relations experts had predicted in film. In some TV political blubs, he couldn't read his TV cue

cards without glasses, and he didn't want to wear his glasses on television.

He tried memorizing his lines, but for got, stumbled; his press aides were in despair.

Hatred Of The Press

In the Commodore Hotel in New York, living and after the campaign, he confided to his new friend, Jim Hagerity: "When I walk through the corridor (where newsmen were sitting) I feel that everyone of them has his foot out to trip me." He hated the press and everything connected with it. And he delayed holding press conferences until staunch GOP publishers began griping, wondering when the man they had put in the White House would begin meeting the press.

Yes, there's been a lot of changes in Dwight D. Eisenhower as he accepts

his renomination in San Francisco. The editorial spur applied by the Scripps-Howard newspapers whipped Ike into a near dither of campaign cheer and counter-cheer.

"Communism, Korea and corruption" replaced the moderation of that first speech in Abilene.

Later, considerably later, a sure-footed Eisenhower replaced the timid, suspicious Eisenhower who felt every newsmen's foot was out to trip him. No President, not even that past master, Franklin Roosevelt, has become so adroit at press conferences, has used them so skillfully to reflect his personality, get his views across to the American public.

Two Exceptions

Yes, it's a poised and sure-footed Eisenhower back in his role of moderation, who accepts the renomination, sure-footed except in two things—health

and in making decisions where top political balances are concerned.

In Panama last month, President Juscelino Kubitschek of Brazil, himself a physician, asked: "Tell me as a doctor and your friend how you feel?" "I feel sick and tired all the time," replied the President.

Public Concern

He made an equally frank statement to a Panamanian and at a recent press conference he talked in the mood of one who was fully prepared to die in office. This is a fortunate the American people admire in a soldier, but they recall the jolt to the stock market after the heart attack, remember the delicate diplomatic balance around Suez, Formosa, Moscow, and they are concerned about the dip-with-your-boots-on course of a president. Especially they are concerned about his successor.

throws logic out the window, and scores thereby a "victory."
 "Where will such 'victories' lead us?" —PETER J. KING.

A Stout Defense Of County Home

Charlotte

WE, the inmates of the County Home, feel that it is our heartfelt duty to express indignation and resentment over an article about Malcolm White that appeared in Charles Kurall's "People" in The Charlotte News of Aug. 7. In one sense this comes as no complete surprise to us as we consider it as just another one of White's successful promotions.

Now, our indignation arises not only from White's published remarks but for the reflection on our home and the false impression that it might leave with the unsuspecting public. We quote: "I was in the County Home for a while, but I found it a crude and disagreeable place. So I left." The rebuttal of this is very simple. Come out and see for yourself.

We do not wish to have our fellow citizens believe that we, the aged and infirm and your words are not appreciative and thankful for the beautiful, new, modern, comfortable quarters that you have so graciously provided for us. We are truly, as a unit, proud of our home and only wish that some of our benefactors would visit us so that we might thank them in person. Most of us are at home most of the time and welcome visitors at any daylight hours. Come to see us.

The foregoing statement was drafted by one of the inmates and he will state that it was not instigated by the management or any member of the staff and that it has been read by or read to every inmate in the home mentally capable of understanding and it meets with their full consent and approval.

—J. G. LOVE.

Let Hospitals Run Ambulance Service

Charlotte

I HAVEN'T BEEN reading about ambulance service here and I would like to express my opinion. I think the best way to solve it is for the three or four hospitals to have their own ambulances. This would be best because when an ambulance is needed it has to go to the hospital to take the sick or injured.

—MRS. MAYME BARGER