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School Children Must Be Protected

CHILDREN in an enlightened society should not be expected to risk lives and limbs in order to attend school daily.

That responsibility does not end at the school house door. It is satisfactorily discharged only when the safety and well-being of each child is insured by every reasonable means—wherever the child may be.

To expect hundreds of small children to cross busy intersections and heavily traveled roads without the protection of traffic lights, regularly assigned police officers or even a stop sign is unreasonable in the extreme.

It is just as reprehensible to expect them to risk their young lives along thoroughfares without sidewalks, or even a passable foot path.

The vigor with which two young mothers have conducted a campaign to persuade county and state officials to recognize safety deficiencies around Cotswold School is commendable.

Eventually, the petition may work its way up through channels to Raleigh. Mecklenburg County roads outside Charlotte are maintained by the state and only the state can authorize a traffic light or traffic sign.

It is regrettable, to say the least, that the proper authorities are so dim of sight in their preoccupations with the great issues that they cannot discover for themselves clear and present dangers to the public's welfare.

The state's sympathetic attention is required not only at Cotswold but at all schools where young people are unprotected by a bare minimum of safety engineering. It is required now—before school opens and before these danger zones are visited by tragedy.

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How To Beat Swords Into Plowshares

HUMAN history becomes more and more a race between education and catastrophe," wrote H. G. Wells in 1920.

It was not until ten years ago this month that the United States government demonstrated fully its appreciation of the old prophet's maxim. That was the August day when Public Law 582 launched the largest international educational exchange program in U. S. history.

The senator's plan was both ingenious and utterly simple. At the end of World War II millions of dollars worth of military equipment was left idle in warehouses all over the world.

It included great quantities of machine tools, bulldozers, locomotives, food and clothing needed to rebuild war-devastated countries in which it was located.

Yet the countries did not have the dollars with which to purchase this much needed equipment. Mr. Fulbright proposed that the United States sell its war surpluses to those countries—not for dollars, but for their own foreign currencies and credits.

Part of these funds would be set aside for educational exchange purposes. That way, both the United States and needy nations could profit mutually. The debt would be paid, but in terms of things dollars cannot buy—good will and better international understanding.

Despite the chilling gusts of the cold war, the Fulbright Act has been a significant success.

More than 12,000 foreign students, teachers, lecturers and research scholars have observed American life firsthand on Fulbright scholarships.

More than 9,000 Americans have had the opportunity of becoming intimately acquainted with the ways of life, problems and values of the people of other countries.

Visiting Fulbright scholars from other lands have taken home a store of new knowledge and skills.

In Finland, a young doctor who studied with the first "blue baby" heart specialist at Johns Hopkins University has since performed many successful operations on children with congenital heart disease.

In Egypt, a young woman lawyer who first took her master's degree in social work at the University of Southern California has become the first woman district attorney in the Middle East.

In Italy, a professor of medicine at the University of Genoa has set up an isotope laboratory after having done research in hematology and visited medical and biological projects of the Atomic Energy Commission in the United States.

These are but a few examples of the benefits of this unique form of personal diplomacy. It has been described, with more than a little justification, as "the most fabulously profitable investment made authorized by the Congress of the United States." In all, nearly 22,000 persons have been exchanged with 28 countries at a lower cost to the U. S. taxpayers than five hours of fighting World War II.

The promotion of person-to-person friendship and understanding, a mighty weapon for peace is being fashioned. We wish the program continuing success.

of warning are not meant for us. But they are.

Last year 438 people lost their lives in motor vehicle accidents over the long Labor Day weekend. Experts see no reason why the toll should be any less this year. Everyone who ventures out on the streets and highways during the next few days is a potential statistic for next Tuesday's National Safety Council score card.

Accidents don't just happen. They are caused.

We advise most earnestly that more than an ordinary amount of caution be employed while you are behind the wheel. And heed the National Safety Council's advice. It's meant for you.

SEPTEMBER SONG

IT'S STILL hot but the debutantes are coming next week. People are already beginning to talk about football. School days are just ahead. The summer is getting old again. And here comes September. It will be welcomed but after the heat is gone, this summer like all summers past will be missed.

A man recalled the other day that there was a merchant named John August who was being forced out of business. He was given ten days to dispose of his goods. So he displayed this sign in the front of his establishment: "The First of September Will Be The Last of August." That sign is up now on the calendar.

The ending of August and the beginning of September is the end of an idyll of rich green, of indolent sun-sprinkled hours, of soft evenings of leisurely neighborliness on the front porch. It is the commencement of another idyll, of longer nights that reach to pull chattering bodies into the comforting folds of the living room. August marks the formal end of the supreme reign of the almighty sun. September marks the formal beginning of sweet-bitter pine wood fires.

September is more than the conclusion of the carnival of baseball and the

'But Sire! The Wild Beasts Already Stalks The Provinces'



Now All You Naughty Spies Have To Turn Yourself In

By ROBERT C. RUARK

LONDON MAYBE Attorney General Herbert Brownell can find time in a political year to drop me a note. About this registration of spies, because it has sent me to bed mumbled for several nights now. The story, as I read it, sounds like something somebody thought up on a steady diet of hand-squeezed whisky and Welsh rabbit, aided by happy pills.

We know that the registration of foreign lobbyists and professional Communists was a fairly acceptable piece of legal machinery, but this spy thing is a beast.

CHECK LIST All Brownell wants the spies to do is fill out a brief form which would disclose: When they were spying for. Where they received their training.

A detailed statement of the nature of their spying. Name and address, citizenship status and how acquired.

Manner, place and date of espionage, sabotage, and counter-espionage. Name and date of instructors, time, place and date of instruction, in spying.

Detailed statement of assignments received, including types and dates, and the execution thereof.

Detailed statement of any relationship other than through employment, with any foreign government or political party.

RENOUVEAU EFFORT And then Brownell's boys in Justice say that signing up for this weird questionnaire will have no benevolent effect on apprehensions of spies. "Other than the knowledge that they have complied with the law." It must have been a pretty lot in Washington this year.

I know a teeny bit about spies, since I cut my mill-teeth on E. Phillips Oppenheim and have since graduated to Eric Ambler and Alfred Hitchcock. The one incontrovertible thing I know about spies is that they aren't supposed to be public characters or they cannot be described as "spies."

IMPECCABLE A spy looks like you or me or even Herb Brownell. He will be wearing a "ruptured duck" and an ink 'n' tooth and know all about the pitched the second game of the 1922 World Series. You will find him reading Variety, and if not familiarly around an atomic plant as a workman in West Virginia, he will be speaking flawless Virginia.

His papers would be impeccable, if he came in as an import-export type, or easily as imported. If he suddenly got "rescued" and also at the evident ambition of Democrat Pat Brown, the popular attorney general, to be governor. Brown has tied himself strongly to Adlai Stevenson's kite, as beside him virtually every movement Adlai spends here.

Knights contend that he behaved consistently throughout the protracted campaign. He said he would be for the President and he was.

The vice president and Senator in Chicago had been offered offered expense money and other favors by the Harriman forces. The charges were turned over to Arthur Grafton, Louisville lawyer of Wilson Wyatt, Louisville lawyer of Wilson Wyatt, turned over. For the sake of Democratic amity, however, the Stevenson camp decided to do nothing about the charges.

Free Whisky The Harriman spent an estimated \$2 million on his private presidential campaign. He kept over 700 people on his campaign payroll, compared to Stevenson's 100 paid workers. Harriman headquarters supplied delegates with free whisky, football tickets, and other favors.

Hysteric Over 'Bride' Nevada delegate Bob Thor went into hysterics on the convention floor after she was pressured to vote for Harriman and several \$100 bills were waved under her nose by another delegate. She turned down the offer.

People's Platform

Views On Arabs 'Biased'

Charlotte

LISTENED to City Councilwoman Martha Evans' talk on WBT (Betty Frazier Show, noon, Aug. 27) in amazement!

I also toured the Middle East. I lived in Jordanian Palestine for a year and I saw everything that Mrs. Evans saw in a telephone booth on Monday afternoon. But I saw so much more!

Apparently Mrs. Evans did not see a school, a university, a hospital, a modern city, not a single person, animal or thing of note. If, as Mrs. Evans told me in a telephone booth on Monday afternoon, there is a law in Turkey requiring a woman to walk a stated number of feet behind a man, why does she convey the impression to thousands of listeners that every woman must do so in the Middle East, that every woman is oppressed and degraded?

My husband is an Arab, born in Palestine. He is an American citizen, who served in World War II for 4 1/2 years, 3 1/2 years overseas in the China-Burma-India Theater of Operation. He is proud of being an American, also proud of his Arab heritage. For his sake, for the sake of our three children, and for the sake of thousands of truly devoted and outstanding Americans of Lebanese, Syrian, of Middle Eastern descent, I protest such a petty and biased view from a supposedly responsible elected public official of Charlotte.

What Councilwoman Evans chooses to say about her visit to the Middle East and whatever her opinions of Arabs and Arab life is entirely her own business when expressed in her own home.

There are prominent citizens in Charlotte of Middle Eastern descent who are undeniably different from our American customs and culture in many ways, but no less suited to their particular needs.

If, as Councilwoman Evans told me, she does not particularly care what my young cousin who thinks of America after he returns to



COUNCILWOMAN EVANS Opinions Challenged

Jordan next spring, I care. I care a lot!

America is my country. I was born here. So were my ancestors, one of whom signed the American Declaration of Independence, some of whom fought and died in every war that America has fought, just to build a proud and great America.

I do not appreciate America being misrepresented abroad because of touring representatives whom we elect.

—MRS. MAHMUD ATWAY

and the former have no right to penalize the latter with the restrictions and inhibitions of blue laws.

The real test of human virtue is not in a shelter of clerical dogma, but in the choice of individual choice is confined to the dictates of sectarian prejudice, but in surroundings where the free exercise of choice is democratic. Only in such a community can man grow to full moral and intellectual stature.

—MRS. JAMES W. LUTZ

Parking Ban Drives Friends From City

Charlotte

CONCERNING the drive against the public and the merchants of Charlotte and the public of the surrounding territory, who have been favorable spenders with the merchants of Charlotte, I read a statement of the traffic department that they have pulled in as many as 40 cars in one day. I do not think this is of any credit for the good of Charlotte business and it may not be very helpful in the next election. As to the talk you hear around the city, those people have to dig for the dollars to pay for the Hoose proposal.

They may need this money to meet some obligations with the merchants or meet the checks at the bank. Yet I know some who do not let those obligations concern them at the merchant's desk or at the bank. Yet there may be a day ahead that those things may be of much concern to them.

There are many times and places that fair play comes with many of us. We sometimes have to get wise on those things. When the time is out of date, there are many battles ahead that will come up on this man's land of no parking in the a.m. and the p.m. But the sour pickle we get by the visitor who takes the news to the other fellow about the treatment Charlotte dealt them is another point.

You go over to Salisbury and park as long as you choose and get a card on your car to call again. Here we give them a card, but it says \$1 and up in no man's land it's \$3.50 and up.

So friends, when you come to town bring some extra cash so you can ride back home in your own car.

—S. C. VAUGHN

Blue Law's Abolition Was A Step Forward

Charlotte

CHRISTIANITY being a highly competitive field, and the professional peddlers of its conflicting tenets vigorously bidding for the favor of the masses, it is surprising that certain clerical edicts would deem it expedient to object to the recent Charlotte City Council abolition of the movie "blue law."

But that is as it may, certain is the fact that the rescinding of this "blue law" inhibition is a step forward toward ultimate emancipation from the encroachments of religion upon the rights and privileges of a free people.

Religion is for those who think they need it. All people, however, are not so inclined.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go Round

Editors note: Drew Pearson is touring the Middle East during his absence, the Merry-Go-Round will be written by his junior partner, Jack Anderson.

WASHINGTON No one who has wandered through the ivy-covered, red brick Smithsonian Institution, home of our national relics, would suspect that the nation's national institution of political warfare. Yet the Smithsonian has slyly turned its brokerage business to the Republican national finance chairman, J. Clifford Folger, whose partner happens also to be the son of Smithsonian executive committee chairman Robert V. Fleming.

Juicy Windfall This amounts to a nice windfall paid to the Folger-Fleming firm for handling the Merry-Go-Round will be written by his junior partner, Jack Anderson.

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Museum Guilty Of Political Favoritism

alter Fleming became executive committee chairman. The Smithsonian's treasurer, Thomas Clark, acknowledged to this column that all investments—"except in rare instances"—are now made through the Folger-Fleming firm. Clark explained that Robert V. Fleming gives his time freely to the Smithsonian, hence it was considered a "nice gesture" for the institution to do its business through his son, Robert W.

No Say-So The Folger-Fleming firm simply handles the transactions, however, and has no say so on how the Smithsonian's funds should be invested. This decision is made by the paid Boston investment counselors—Scudder, Stevens, and Clark. The elder Fleming, a respected Washington banker, has long donated his services to the Smithsonian Institution. He knew his son's firm handled "occasional" Smithsonian transactions, he said, but had no idea it received all the business.

Young Fleming, also contacted by this column, explained that he might handle two or three deals a month, or one deal in two or three months, for the Smithsonian. He also contended that long before he joined the Folger firm it was collecting brokerage commissions from the institution. This is true with one important reservation: previously the firm got a small percentage, now it gets the whole works.

Harriman Confetti The Democrats rather forget about it, but they may be forced to investigate Gov. Harriman's fabulous spending at the Chicago convention. It's no secret that he scattered money around like green confetti. This hot political potato may be tossed to Tennessee's bright young Sen. Al Gore, who, as Senate Elections chairman, is supposed to help keep politics clean. He will start investigating election irregularities next month. Dozens of Democratic delegates com-

plained to Adlai Stevenson's headquarters in Chicago that they had been offered expense money and other favors by the Harriman forces. The charges were turned over to Arthur Grafton, Louisville lawyer of Wilson Wyatt, Louisville lawyer of Wilson Wyatt, turned over. For the sake of Democratic amity, however, the Stevenson camp decided to do nothing about the charges.

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