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Let's Get To The Bottom Of It

STATE Highway Patrolman R. A. Calloway's charges that "crooked, underhanded law enforcement" is being "cramped down the public's throat" should be subjected to the closest scrutiny in Raleigh.
This one cannot be brushed lightly aside.
The honor of the patrol is at stake and, incidentally, the integrity of Mr. Calloway.

Yoo-Hoo, Ivan! This Is The Real Us

WHAT is the United States? Every country in the world is a kind of miracle to the people who live in it. Almost any country, large or small, is too big for the eye to encompass, the mind to comprehend or the senses to take in... what is the United States? One hundred and sixty-six million people, 166,000,000 answers? Is there no one answer that will neatly sum it up? A convenient document to put in a time capsule for future generations? No, of course, there isn't!

With this frank admission of the essential falseness of generalized images, the United States Information Agency introduces its propaganda magazine AMERICA ILLUSTRATED to citizens of the Soviet Union this week.
We received our sample copy yesterday, complete with translations of the Russian text, and don't mind admitting that we were enormously impressed. It is a handsome magazine full of striking photographs and artistic presentations of Americans at work and play in all size and typography it is not unlike one of the nation's better women's magazines with a touch of LIFE thrown in.
If it overlooks some of the earthier aspects of U. S. life at least it does not present a glamorized Hollywood version of going to work, shopping and garden parties. The accent is on the great middle class—and the proud proletariat will undoubtedly turn green with envy when they feast their eyes on the multi-colored magnificence of 44 models of U. S. automobiles shown. But there are also articles on "the freedom and mobility of American life," modern architecture, medical developments, farming, women's summer styles, the Philadelphia Orchestra, recreational pur-

Three Skulkers In Freedom Park

FOR the purpose of this piece it is necessary to remind you that the editorial "we" is often singular.
There were three of us—"we" were singularly there with two others—skulking under the willows in Freedom Park. We singularly and plurally were all males. A few paces away, on a lighted concrete oval, were 15 females, some of which were women, and about five males, none of which was a man.
This is naturally confusing because this was the Thursday night meeting of the dog training class sponsored by the Charlotte Park and Recreation Commission. We have a small investment, a wife and a dog, in this class. The benefits are obvious. Our wife gets her weekly exercise. She always leaves the park with a ruddy complexion and this more than compensates for the times she leaves with a ruddy temper and an unruly dog.
But back to the willows, and our purpose in writing this piece. It is to ask the commission to set up a training course for husbands who go to the classes to watch their wives train their dogs. What are they to talk about, after agreeing that it certainly is strange that men don't have any trouble getting dogs to mind, and that it certainly is nice that the ladies are given an opportunity to learn how to get a dog's respect.
Delicate questions of etiquette are involved. Frankly, we thought there were one beagle and a couple of other dogs there. We wouldn't know a rabbit from a duck-billed platypus. Let's not know which dog was whose who resumed the conversation by saying: "Nice Chihuahua, nice shepherd, nice cocker, nice poodle, nice beagle, nice retriever," et cetera, et cetera, nice pointer," et cetera, et cetera, and then added sympathetically: "Now I think your beagle's pretty smart—it's the other one that might not have sense enough to come in out of a shower of rain."
This was very gentlemanly and we thanked him.
The third man never said a word.
And we couldn't say anything either when the class was over and he went out and took his beagle by the leash and his wife by the arm and walked away.
He, just skulked, here under the willows and our own embarrassment.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat

AS TO PENCILS

DOUBTLESS everybody knows that there is no lead in a pencil, and that rubber is not an eraser. The rubber is only a binder for the grit that obliterates the mistake but never conceals the fact that it was made. And the writing material, of course, is a combination of graphite and clay. But how many know that the right clay is to be obtained only in one mine in Germany? Luckily there was plenty in this country when war broke out, considering the rate at which the armed services began to use up pencils.

In spite of typewriters, fountain pens, dictating machines and ball-points—not to mention edicts against them by arbiters of etiquette—the use of pencils continues to increase. They come of course, in every color of the rainbow, but most people seem to feel they are not good unless they are yellow.

fine ordered slack setting of speed clacking devices during the General Assembly's special session so legislators wouldn't be caught. He hinted broadly at other abuses involving patrol procedure.
Patrol headquarters has branded Mr. Calloway a troublemaker. Finally, on Thursday, Assistant State Motor Vehicles Commissioner Joe W. Garrett said the department "would be happy" to give the fired patrolman a hearing "whenever he's ready to elaborate on his charges." Meanwhile, the State Bureau of Investigation is looking into the matter.

Mr. Calloway owes it to himself and the state to air his accusations fully and specifically. If he refuses, the public can only assume that he has no real evidence of wrongdoing.
Whatever the case, let's get to the bottom of it.

More than half of the magazine's content consists of reprints from American magazines such as LIFE, SATURDAY EVENING POST, McCALL'S, MADemoiselle and HOLIDAY. It is only in the originally written material that AMERICA ILLUSTRATED occasionally gets self-consciously dense. For example, in the lead article, the editors write:
"An inheritance so heterogeneous should result in so homogeneous a people as Americans have become suggests that environment was decisive."
We wonder what the word is for gobbledygook in Russian.
And how about this?
"There is a need to maximize human understanding..."
And this:
"...a giant, overwhelming task that shrivelled history and custom and inheritance into significance with its immediacy."

But there are significant flashes of naked truth in the text that cannot help but impress the Russians. For instance, if Americans are fond of bragging about their country, they are also among its fiercest critics. No American literary tradition is stronger than that of rebellion and protest. Henry David Thoreau, Mark Twain, Theodore Dreiser, Sinclair Lewis, playwrights, Menckon, Upton Sinclair, John Steinbeck and a multitude of others—all of them, in their way, cry out at injustice, callousness, pomposity, dishonesty and suffering which outrages the American dream."
If AMERICA ILLUSTRATED can do nothing more than disprove the traditional Soviet legend that Americans are money-obsessed barbarians a small chink has been knocked out of the Iron Curtain.

Life Begins At 40?
Not For Job Hunters
Editors: The News. Charlotte
WHOEVER made the statement that life begins at 40 surely hasn't tried to get a job lately or to get himself or herself hired. I am 40 years old and am employed at the present time and I desire a change. Within the past 30 days I have made application at five different places.
Two of these places told me outright that I was too old but took my application and said they would call me if ever they could use me. One place would not even allow me to fill out an application since I was too old.
The other two places took my application and said they would call me when they needed me.
At one of the places I took a written examination and was told I made one of the highest grades ever made in that office.

I have 20 years experience in dealing with the public with only two employers in the 20 years. I

Anyway, the manufacturers say that's why they make 75 per cent of their output in that color. Many people also feel that they should be of red cedar. Incense cedar is better, but many manufacturers try to keep customers happy and takes time after Congress bills are pushed across as the congressmen, determined to go home, sweat, trade, and vote on the laws which the rest of the nation must abide by for years to come.

Sneak End Runs
This is the time when sneak end runs are attempted when nobody's watching, and it takes time after Congress bills are pushed across as the congressmen, determined to go home, sweat, trade, and vote on the laws which the rest of the nation must abide by for years to come.

Signs in several places about town read "This is a non-profit institution. We didn't intend it that way. It just seemed to work out that way."—CHARLES HILL WEEKLY.

'No, No—Over Here!'



People's Platform

A Beauty Queen Neglected?

Editors: The News. Albemarle
I HAVE never had the occasion to write a letter to the editor of any newspaper. Most letters are either written to discuss insignificant matters, or are written to pit the intelligence of the writer against the intelligence of newspaper personnel highly trained to do the job properly.

The news item which will be the subject of this letter may be insignificant to the editors of your newspaper but to the majority of the residents of Albemarle, this news is most important. We are proud to supply the state of North Carolina with a lovely and talented girl such as Joan Melton. My newspaper forges ahead to publish one single line of news concerning the winning of this title in the Monday or Tuesday paper, although you carried stories in both Friday and Saturday papers concerning the preliminary picture of Miss Melton. I have even published in the Tuesday paper a feature story concerning girls from Charlotte who have won previous beauty titles. Your readers are now convinced that Charlotte has furnished many beauty winners in the past. A picture of Miss Melton was also carried in the same paper and I am sure your readers appreciate seeing this picture instead of a picture of their own Miss North Carolina.

Joan Melton
Pride Of Job Heels
am qualified for jobs in any of these places. I am told by others I don't look 40 years old and I have nice clothes and an neat and clean in appearance.

Do the high-ups in these offices know that qualified people are being refused work and that some positions are being filled by young inexperienced people who have no talent other than youth?
Are the people in charge of personnel afraid to hire some one with high qualifications, afraid they will be uprooted from their positions? Or do they actually believe if they hire an old lady of

40 they will soon be faking up a collection to buy the post office and a pair of brutes and wheelchair?
—Name Withheld By Request

Youth Takes Its Cue From Mom And Pop

Editors: The News. Charlotte
TODAY the teenagers are making headlines, but I wonder, if more love and kindness were shown, wouldn't they change?
Parents holler at children and tell them what to do. The younger generation says it's terrible. It wasn't like that when we were young, but what is the reason for a life of respect? We may tell our children the difference between right and wrong. We may preach to them about honoring their parents and Bible reading and love God, but just telling isn't enough because it is more important how we show them and how we tell them these things.

One of the terrible contemporary sins in our land is that parents send their children to church and stay at home themselves. If we want our children to appreciate the value of regular church attendance, Bible reading and prayer, as well as Christian fellowship, we must live it.
Today parents are failing God in bringing up children. He gives them to us and if we raise them and lose them it will be our fault.

I will never forget the life my parents led, and we had "Chi" at the head of our home. Dad and Mother went to church and carried us, and we appreciated a dad and mother who lived a Christian life and taught us that nothing ever brought happiness out of Christ.
—MRS. MAYME BARGER

Sights & Sounds

British Views Of America

From "Cousins And Strangers: Comments On America By Commonwealth Fund Fellows From Britain, 1954-55."
MUSINGS: Little things, like the clever landscaping on the Merritt Parkway, Howard Johnson's restaurants, the first banana split we had ever had—seen. Little things, because it was during those early, joyful weeks that our eyes and ears were alert and receptive to the trivial, thrilling detail of the New World:
A gray squirrel at a bus stop, the siren of a fire-engine, a robin, a Negro child buying a Coke at the drugstore. —R. O., 1952.
New York Times Magazine: Suddenly it seemed to me that my quiet life of study and research had been monastic indeed as I gazed up at the gargantuan nudity of the figures on Mr. Bond's re-

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON
STRANGE things happen as the complex and cumbersome gears of Congress grind to a frantic halt. Querries are pushed across as the congressmen, determined to go home, sweat, trade, and vote on the laws which the rest of the nation must abide by for years to come.
Sneak End Runs
This is the time when sneak end runs are attempted when nobody's watching, and it takes time after Congress bills are pushed across as the congressmen, determined to go home, sweat, trade, and vote on the laws which the rest of the nation must abide by for years to come.

The Admiral Poured Hellfire & Damnation Into One Word

By ROBERT C. RUARK

PALAMOS, Spain
WITH ALL the criticisms from abroad about GI misconduct—unfortunately accurate criticisms—I like to remember Adm. Ernest King, who did the other work. I like to recall the "Iron Ern" held officers responsible for the broad conduct of their men, and chastened the father, so to speak, for the misconduct of his child.

It is true that a peacetime armed force, most of it handpicked—disciplined, tough to control than a fighting force. Temptations are plentiful, salaries high opportunities to sin plentiful. A lot of the work is "made" work just to keep the GIs busy little hands out of the cookie jar.

But it is possible to exercise discipline, from top down. The late Gen. Kenneth F. Cramer was pilloried for harshness in Germany, for trying to run a tight ship, preserve American prestige and, incidentally, save Uncle Sam a little money.

Today, in Mediterranean ports, discipline in the fleet is so tight and morale so high that there is scarcely a 10 per cent of offenses against the civil population by sailors ashore.
CROWDOUTS
This, one skipper told me, is because each captain is allowed only three or four deck crew and every 10000 liberties. When the number mounts, the skipper gets a chee-out from on high, and all liberties are canceled for a spell.

This works downward, wonderfully well. By the time the Old Man has finished hitting the exact spot, and the eve has worked his way down to the ensigns, and the ensigns have bitten the chiefs, and the chiefs turn with a snarl on the men, the word spreads.

In Barcelona, where the American fleet is literally adored by the civilian population and not the money men spend—I saw two sailors calmly kick a buddy stiff, pile him into a taxi to rush him back to the ship before the Shore Patrol spotted him and had to turn in an official report that the buddy who was high and acting up on the ship was not our man.
This is fairly common, an enlisted man once told me. "This is the best liberty port in the world, and every one's got to get high on it for most of us because some hooigan gets tanked and raises a ruckus. We prefer to kill our own snakes."

You don't know our Old Man, but he's allergic to deck cracks. He just like him to stop all liberties, and I got me a gal but whose name would break if that happened."
This incident was remembered years after by the speaker, and I recall it 11 years after having heard it. That is what the Navy is all about. The old ship, and there's no real reason it can't happen in a peacetime Army, as well.

Concern About Ike's Health Dims Republican Prospects

By WALTER LIPPMANN

NEW YORK
RATHER suddenly, so far as the public is concerned, Republican prospects have taken a turn, and have become less clear and less bright. The cause of this turn is a spreading uneasiness about the rate of the President's recovery. It is plain enough now that the cause of what would otherwise have been an absurd thing for a practical politician like Mr. Stassen to do, alone, is that his having waited until it was so late in the day. For it was about the middle of July that doubt arose about the official prognosis, on which Chairman Hall and Mr. Hagerty have been acting.

Quite evidently, the less satisfactory the rate and character of the President's recovery, the more serious a liability is Mr. Nixon. For virtually every press and public opinion poll shows that there are a majority who would not vote to elect Nixon to be President of the United States. If, during the campaign, Mr. Eisenhower is being, if he does not look and feel and act more fit than he does now, the outcome in November will be very much in doubt.

DOUBLE RISK
This, we may be sure, is why Mr. Stassen has not been obligated for challenging the plan, which Mr. Hall was the master, to renominate the Eisenhower-Nixon ticket by acclamation. There are powerful elements in the Republican Party, veteran sponsors of Eisenhower, who have never liked Nixon. There can be little doubt that they realize, the President's health being what it is, that they are running a double risk—the risk of losing the election and the risk of ending up with a President who belongs to the Old Guard.
The secrecy about the President's illness has served only to compound the disappointment because it is taking the President longer than was promised to regain his health.

The Republican prospects, which have become darker than they appeared to be at the beginning of July, would surely be greatly improved if Nixon were replaced by Dwight D. Eisenhower. He would be placing a bet that by September or early October, the President will be so well recovered that his health will not be an issue. With Herter, they would be reinforcing the case against Stassen, who might become a big success of Eisenhower Republicans.

But even with Herter, there is no longer any certainty, as most of us have assumed there was, about the outcome in November. More than a year will have passed since the President was first stricken, and if he is still convalescent, the paramount question will almost certainly be how and when the powers of the presidency are going to be exercised for the next four years. Mr. Eisenhower's enormous personal popularity, which is reflected in the Gallup Polls, cannot be separated from a belief that personally he will look for signs not so much about his life expectancy, which they will take for granted, but about his strength and his energy to carry on.
ALTERNATIVE
A realistic appraisal of the political prospects must take into account also the probability that the Democrats seem likely to prove formidable. If, as is now so probable, they unite behind Stevenson, they will have a record in Congress and a candidate which fits the situation. They will not be much as an issue as against Eisenhower. But there is no issue against Eisenhower that could be raised effectively in the campaign. The issue is about Eisenhower's ability to carry on.
The Democrats will be offering an alternative for the Eisenhower Republicans and the Eisenhower Democrats to go to if they become too uneasy.

Duff's Assist

Then Sen. Duff of Pennsylvania, Republican, picked up the ball. Duff, an active governor of his state, has been in the Senate. He enjoys his farm in southern Maryland, but seldom pushes legislation in the Senate. However, with the 84th Congress racing adjournment, Duff put the General Public Utilities Bill on the consent calendar and railroaded it through on the final day of Congress.

getting the House to pass a bill, despite SEC protests, permitting the New Jersey Co. to keep its Mania Electric

Finally Congressman Arthur Klein, New York Democrat, came to the rescue. Klein represents East Side Manhattan, the Bronx, and the Westchester Islands and the Statue of Liberty in the middle of New York Harbor. He represents no voters in Pennsylvania. New Jersey, or New York, was picked up the General Public Utilities bill and made an end run. On July 2 he sneaked the ball across the goal line