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Voting Is An Obligation Of Conscience

THE simple marking of a ballot will be the most important act a North Carolinian can perform tomorrow.
Voting is an obligation of conscience. It cannot logically be neglected or ignored. It is a right every responsible citizen must exercise to the fullest extent of his powers of understanding.

weighed carefully. It is a matter for each individual to decide in accordance with his own principles and convictions.
It is not a decision which can be lightly or easily made. The stakes are too high for hasty resolve. They involve historic compulsions, traditional ideals and present dangers.

Two Heads Better Than One? Not So!

THE FINGER-wagging feud between city and county officials over tax valuations is symptomatic of a deeper discontent. The fiscal furor is chronic, yielding only occasionally to uneasy peiods of peaceful coexistence.
This kind of friction will continue to disrupt relations between the city and the county as long as they continue to maintain separate tax agencies and as long as individual members of local governing bodies surrender to impatience, intolerance and irritability.

ence on this comprehensive remedy Wednesday was, unfortunately, a cry in the wilderness. Sooner or later, however, the necessity of consolidation will be recognized.
The people of Charlotte and Mecklenburg must already be wearying of the inter-governmental squabbling. There is certainly no guarantee that the all-convention would end with consolidation. But at least it would put tax operations on a simpler, more business-like basis.

A Man Who Wants To Make Mistakes

MISTAKES make Ned Harland Dearborn happy.
Unfortunately the president of the National Safety Council seldom makes one. His regular forecasts of holiday death tolls on the highway have a dismal degree of rightness.

table, and pattern-set, that he can predict their lives by a slide rule.
He knows, of course, that massive efforts are continually made to make forecasts faulty, because the council he heads is the leader of the highway safety movement. Constant appeals to common sense of motorists, safety education, engineering and enforcement all could change people enough to make him a bum prophet, as well as a gloomy one.

September Has Been Spoiled Rotten

IF MONTHS were children September would be spoiled rotten.
Its 30 days are nothing more or less than April, June and November. Nothing more numerically, that is. There is something different about September. It would be nice to know what.

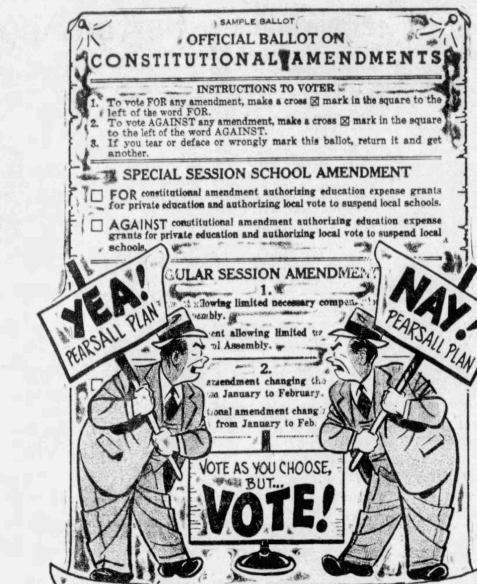
So what is so precious about September remains a mystery to us. We know what the special quality is about, of course, but we do not know what it is. It is about autumn coming, football playing, cider making, cotton ginning, kit fish frying, fair-going, weather cooling, and corn popping.
But that is not what is precious about September. People who aren't going to pop any corn or make any cider step out of the house briskly on a September morning, and all of a sudden feel so dreary they look like sleepwalkers. There is something in the air other than Sugar and Little Hope Creek.

From The Sanford Herald

ELVIS AND GEN'L JEB

AN ENTERPRISING reporter out of Memphis steered Chillun of the Confederacy delegates from their convention agenda into a discussion of Elvis Presley.
Well, why not? Confederate soldiers liked to sing better than anything else. And of course there was the Rebel yell. If you mixed a yell and YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS, the result ought to be pretty close to what Elvis gives.

parlor, he would take a turn or two with her "for the exercise." Down in Mexico City once, during the occupation, he showed up at a dance in which he played the piano and sang a livelier role. At any rate, he was fascinated by señoritas smoking cigarettes.
Real model for the Chillun of the Confederacy cats, though, would be Gen. J. Edgar Hoover. His camp was never without a fiddle, a banjo and a pair of bones. Could he have had of Elvis and a Bassett hound to go with that, man, he would have ridden around McClellan twice.



The Discontented Dragon-Killer

Tidelands Issue Won't Ebb

By JOSEPH ALSOP
SALEM, Oregon
THE LEFTISTS are out to get Doug McKay. Back in 1950, I got the biggest vote anyone ever got for governor of Oregon. But now I've been away three years, and Ike's team, Lettwinng New Dealers have been concocting things against me. They've been backbenching me now.

Such is the present mood of the carefully chosen dragon-killer killing the White House has sent back to Oregon to chop off the head of that super-dragon, the Republican-Democrat turn-out. Sen. Wayne Morse, Douglas McKay has been a richly successful Chevrolet salesman, a markedly popular governor of this state, and secretary of interior in the Eisenhower cabinet. But despite all these sources of self-confidence he seems, at the moment, to be a rather querulous Saint George.
HARD PACE
This reporter caught up with him (with great good luck) as he is keeping a grueling campaign schedule in the small apartment in a motel in downtown Salem where the McKays are campaigning for the duration. The candidate's wife Mal, shrewd and friendly-looking in her gingham dress and rimless eye-glasses, explained amiably that they were in the motel because one of their daughters had their Salem house "and three grandchildren under five don't combine very well with the campaign." But McKay himself hardly seemed to notice his surroundings, being utterly absorbed in his own reverberating campaign. He had been "persecuted" by "wild-eyed Democrats" who had tried to pin the "giveaway label" on him. Wayne Morse, that "Leftist" and "carpet bagger," had made all sorts of unsubstantiated charges. And what was worse, a good many people in McKay's belt, Oregon had listened to Morse and the other "Leftists," so it was not going to be easy to win although he thought he could do it.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Editors' Note: Drew Pearson is touring the Middle East. During his absence, Washington Merry-Go-Round will be written by his junior partner, Jack Anderson.
WASHINGTON
IMMIGRATION Commissioner Joseph Swing is trying to hush it up, but this column can describe the shocking shipboard conditions that caused 40 Mexican "wetbacks" to leap over the side of the S.S. Mercurio into Tampico harbor. Five reportedly drowned in an international incident that still has the Mexico press screaming "outrage."
Probe Begun
Swing chartered the cargo vessel to ship "wetbacks" home from Texas. Conditions were so foul aboard the ship that Congressman Bob Aiken (D-WVa) began an investigation even before the Tampico incident.
From the Justice Department, Mollahan received a bland letter describing a trip aboard the S.S. Mercurio as a "delightful Caribbean cruise." But the congressman got a starker account from the Military Sea Transport Service.
Two Lifeboats
In a confidential report, Vice Admiral J. M. Will, the MST's commander, dis-

they are in seeing how much trouble they can cause. And that's exactly what they are doing.
The two boys from Durham, who last year entered the University of North Carolina, just wanted to see if they would be admitted more than they just went to that particular school. Some of the papers stated they had written two blocks of a Negro college in Durham, but they wanted to see if they could get into a white school. Integration will never come in the South.
Name Withheld By Request
Fair Reports Needed On The Middle East
Editors, The News:
IT WAS with deep interest and satisfaction that I read Mrs. Mahmud Atway's letter of Aug. 31, in which she had commented on Councilwoman Martha Evans' presentation of what she had seen during her so-called tour of the Middle East.

Pearsall Plan Illegal & Vain

There is no doubt that the poverty and misery Councilwoman Evans has shown in her films about part of the Middle East does exist. The existence of such conditions is a matter of fact which no one who has been to that area and the Americans of Middle Eastern descent (of which I am one) neither deny nor try to conceal. On the contrary, they want the outside world, and in particular the people of the United States to fully realize that the existence of such deplorable conditions is not entirely due to a complete lack of initiative on the part of the Middle Eastern people alone. The American public must realize that most of the Middle Eastern countries have been subjected to French, British and Italian colonialism and exploitation for the last half century or more.
In addition to that we should not forget the plight of the one million Palestinian Arab refugees who were displaced from their homes since the influx and invasion of their lands by foreign elements. This, too, was a situation which was forced upon them. This is another factor which has contributed a great deal to the pathetic condition in which some of those people live themselves, and for which they can neither be blamed nor criticized.

Integration Won't Work In The South

Instead of showing such films and commenting on them in a manner which tends to bring forth contempt and ridicule, it should be done in a more constructive way that would invite the sympathy, understanding and help of a public which once commanded the respect and admiration of the Middle Eastern people.
—ROBERT F. WILLIAMS
Integration Won't Work In The South
Editors, The News:
I HAVE said many times before and still say I can't understand why the Negroes are forcing themselves into the white people's schools.
I say schools, because those are the places where they are forced themselves more than anywhere else. I'll bet there's not one Negro child in the whole country who really and truly wants to go to school with white children.

Gift Of The Sages

Modern man has no beliefs to sustain him. Our ancestors lived in an orderly, stable world based upon knowledge and fact, but smart-alek intellectuals and college professors have destroyed all of the ancient truths and left us a world in which no one knows any answers. Or questions. And what have these questions given us to replace the comforting knowledge that the earth was flat; or that sassafras tea cured diphtheria; or that the Aztecs were pre-ordained to rule over other people; or that high rituals promote national unity; or that investigation, contentedly forgot the whole matter... It may be only coincidence, but McCarthy's 1950 campaign manager, Steve Miller, collected one of the windfall payments. Miller is president of the Central Cheese Co., Marshfield, Wis., which made a fast \$2488 on the cheese deal.
—MRS. SHAHRH H. DAHR

Wall-To-Wall Confusion

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Cheese Scandal

The great cheese scandal, exposed by the Democrats, was actually discovered by a Republican—Joe McCarthy. The Wisconsin whiz kid, while still riding high as chief Senate snooper, discovered that the Agriculture Department was buying cheese from warehouses, then selling it back to them the same day for a profit.
But McCarthy suddenly called for more investigation, contentedly forgot the whole matter... It may be only coincidence, but McCarthy's 1950 campaign manager, Steve Miller, collected one of the windfall payments. Miller is president of the Central Cheese Co., Marshfield, Wis., which made a fast \$2488 on the cheese deal.

Nixon, Inc.

The Los Angeles broker who hit up young Republicans to invest in Nixon, Inc., to raise \$300,000 to help Donald Nixon, the vice president's brother, start a chain of drive-in supermarkets in Southern California... The broker, Walter E. Peter of Morgan & Co., has already raised over \$200,000. He assured this column that Vice President Nixon himself has no financial interest in the project... Nixon, Inc., already includes a supermarket, family restau-

Mail Boxes

Postmaster Gilbert Summerfield, in his drive to lighten Uncle Sam's mail receptacles with red, white, and blue, threw most of the patent business to Sherwin-Williams Co. He called for "Sherwin-Williams or equal paint" until the General Services Administration finally forced him to list other brand names.