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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1957

Now Is Time To Explore Atlantic Union

Cold wars cannot be conducted by hotbeds. Nor can ideological conflicts be won as crusades or concluded by unconditional surrender.

—WALTER LIFFMANN

THE cold war's bleak dimensions, reinforced this month by a fresh layer of Soviet hoariness, leave the leaders of the West face to face with a new peril. If total peace is impossible, total war is not. To survive in such an era, the Atlantic community must seek ways and means of achieving greater unity of purpose and action.

The challenge to Western leadership is inescapable. It is the reason the North Atlantic Treaty Organization's parliamentarians are meeting in Paris today to set the stage for the Dec. 16 meeting of NATO heads of state. It is reason President Eisenhower will be conferring with congressional leaders Dec. 3, preparatory to his own trip to Europe.

Clearly, the time has come for action above and beyond the usual misty-eyed pledges and cautious exchanges of scientific data. An opportunity is at hand to examine seriously an idea that has been gaining support among the realists of Western diplomacy for years: Atlantic Union.

The desirability of calling a convention of citizens from the NATO countries to explore the possibility of unifying the Atlantic Community more effectively, federally or otherwise, should be obvious at this time. It has become absolutely necessary that the moral power of the democratic West be united as effectively as possible to explore how best to preserve the right and the practice of self-government throughout the world. There is no realistic alternative.

A resolution favoring an exploratory convention has been introduced in Congress several times. Hearings were held in 1955 and 1956 but no action has been

taken, due largely to the hostility of Secretary of State John Foster Dulles. Last week, however, there were indications that the secretary may be willing to alter his position in the face of a new urgency in international diplomacy. He was asked at his Nov. 5 news conference whether it was possible to have military integration in the Atlantic Community without political unity. In answering, Mr. Dulles said:

The question really comes down to whether nations are willing voluntarily to accept a measure of control over their forces by persons of another nationality in time of peace. They do it in time of war. They can do it in time of peace. The only question is whether they think that the danger is so great that they need to make what is not regarded as a normal peace-time sacrifice.

Now I think that we do face a situation where the danger is so great, where the consequences of not combining are so great, that there will be an increasing acceptance of that point of view. It is quite possible.

The secretary, of course, was speaking of military cooperation. But his remarks may have still greater significance. The following day, he called in five top officials of the Truman administration for a two-hour discussion of Western unity. They included William H. Draper Jr. and Charles M. Spofford, signers of the 1954 "Declaration of Atlantic Unity" which urged that NATO be developed as "a central agency to coordinate political, trade and defense policies" of its members.

President Eisenhower himself freed some time ago that "unity among free nations is our only hope for survival. An organization of Atlantic powers, with pooled military sovereignty, permanent and effective political consultation and a common foreign policy may well represent the West's best hope for survival.

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Audacious Turks Watch A Wild And Distant Frontier

By JOSEPH ALSOP

Editors' Note: This dispatch describes the first visit to the Turkish defenses on the Soviet frontier by a Red Army Western newspaperman since the end of the second World War.

SAINALAR, Turkey. THE HIGH steel Soviet guard towers, exactly like the guard towers of a prison camp, mark the Turkish-Soviet frontier; and the Soviets daily plough and harrow a broad strip between their guard towers, so that no man or beast can cross without leaving telltale prints behind.

The high Anatolian Plateau drops down towards the frontier in a wild tumble of low-towered hills, treeless and rocky-lanked. On one high crest, the ruins of a Seljuk Castle still gauntly stand guard. And all along the lower slopes, you can see the line of modern Turkish guard posts, humble structures, but fully, watchfully manned, day and night, in bad weather and good, from year's end to year's end.

FRONING WALL

Beyond the Soviet guard towers there is a broad valley dotted with collective farms. Across the valley, seeming wonderfully close in the bright autumn air, there surges up the frowning, unbroken mountain wall of the Russian Caucasus.

On the towering twin peaks of Alagur, snow lies sparkling in the sun against the pallid, pure-blue-of-autumn sky.

The drama, at first glance, seems hardly worthy of this incomparable setting. As hostile tribes have often done since history began, the Turks and Russians engage in bitter quarrels, their closely guarded border. There is a main barter point here at Tur-

key's East Gate and Russia's Red Gate. Twelve hundred hailing Turkish sheep are now waiting to be exchanged for Russian metal goods or glassware or caustic soda.

BUCOLIC INCIDENT

Marching like automata, three Turkish soldiers approach the border. Another automation, a Red Army soldier, marches to meet them. The Red Gate, which is an actual structure, rather rickety but painted a bright, satisfying red, is opened after an exchange of salutes. The sheep are herded through. And salutes are again exchanged as the last nervous ewe skitters to her fate in Soviet territory.

But this bucolic-military incident does not tell the real story of this remote, wild and distant frontier. By this road, for many millennia, invaders have poured into Anatolia and thence into the Middle East and Europe.

BEGINNING OF THE END

The Turks themselves came this way. Driving to the border my escort told me with delighted relish of the beginning of the end of Byzantium when the great Turk, Alp Arslan, routed the Emperor Romanus Diogenes and "destroyed the whole damned army of the Greeks" at Manzikert. And now the Russians have been pressing along the same route of advance for more than three centuries.

From the frontier westwards to Erzerum and beyond, the land has been repeatedly drenched with Russian and Turkish blood. A lively little gorge with craggy walls of rosy rock rising above a rushing, icy, milky bluish stream was the approach to the frontier. At one sharp turn in the rock

well, the stolid young Turkish jeep driver broke into sudden smiles and began a lecture. It turned out that he was happily explaining how the Turks ambushed and massacred an entire Russian cavalry division at this point in 1877.

VIVID MEMORIES

"But the next year," the boy added with sudden gloominess, "the Russians took our province of Kars and Ardahan and we had to wait for Atatürk to get them back.

One the Turks vividly remember. One he heard the same story, without variation, from Maj. Hekmet Tura, commander of the Sömlali Boundary Battalion in whose headquarters I am writing; and from Brig. Gen. Anni Okyay, commanding the frontier screening force from Kars; and from veteran Gen. Necati Tajan, commanding all Turkey's eastern Third Army from Erzurum.

BUSINESS AS USUAL

This is a holiday. On the pretty meadow by the brook I met the headquarters. Maj. Tura's men have picnicked. Now the best dancers are performing the music of drum and zorna, which is like a bagless bagpipe. But although there is no ball-tossing training today, every post is manned as usual, and the schedule of patrols is rather heavier than usual.

It is the same with Gen. Okyay's whole screening force. It is the same with Gen. Tajan's divisions dug in among the hills. The alert is permanent. Nikita Khrushchev's recent threats to Turkey made no difference. The generals, the major and all the other Turkish soldiers and officers I met all reacted to the threats in the same way. As Gen. Tajan said:



Russian Roulette?

"I was chief of staff on this frontier when we had Stalin's big threats after the war. I remember getting a government message that there might be an attack in 24 hours. We were weak then, we stood firm and nothing happened. We are strong now, and your country is our ally. So we think that if we still stand firm and are always alert, we shall be all right in the future. Only once did a younger officer, perhaps moved to impotency

by his own vigorous intelligence, so much as mention the 'Sputnik' and its implications. "Since America is our great ally," he said almost wistfully, "we have always liked to think America was far ahead of the Russians." It was unpleasant to be reminded in this manner that our self-indulgent folly of the last five years has been a betrayal, not of ourselves alone, but of great many other very brave people as well.

People's What Chance Does A Lone Patrolman Have?

Rutherfordton

Editors, The News: THE recent murders of two of our highway patrolmen, very vividly brings to our minds the necessity of two men to each patrol car. Recalling that the budget of the patrol is limited to a specific figure and that it would require additional men and cars, can we determine the price of a human life for that reason?

Many cities and towns use two men in each car so that any situation can be handled with safety. One man can cover, so to speak, while the other patrolman can investigate.

Our patrolmen, when stopping a car for a violation, do not cost the driver of a motor vehicle with a drawn gun, although some times this is necessary. What chance is a patrolman if he stops a car with two, three, or four men, who may be either criminals or just plain drunk? If they resist arrest, he certainly has his hands full and practically no time to call in for assistance.

Far be it from this writer to be critical of our present system, as we are very proud of the record of the North Carolina Highway Patrol. We are proud of our motor vehicles commissioner and

all the personnel for the excellent job they are doing.

In my opinion, and I hope that others will feel the same way, two men in each patrol car will help minimize the danger of those men who are dedicated to the safety of our lives and property.

—LUKE J. CARBONETTI

Harboring Of Strays

In Homes Forbidden

Charlotte

Editors, The News: I WANT to publicly express my strong condemnation of a recent occurrence in the Mecklen-

burg County Humane Society.

I am president of the society. A call came from Matthews to the County Animal Shelter to pick up a stray dog, a Boxer. When a warden of the County Shelter went in answer to the call to pick up the dog, he was told that the Humane Society had already picked up the stray animal! The Humane Society did not pick up that dog. A member of the society picked up the dog, erroneously believing that the County Shelter had been told of this action beforehand.

The stray Boxer was turned over to another member of the society who was to find a home for the animal. Irrespective of motives, this entire transaction was contrary to the state law that forbids the harboring of stray animals in private homes. Stray animals must be turned over to the City Animal Shelter or to the County Animal Shelter.

There are two sound and specific reasons for this. First, to give the owners of stray animals the chance of locating and reclaiming their lost pets; and second, that the stray animal may be kept in a seven-day observation period as a safeguard against rabies or other dangerous diseases. When the observation period is over and when no owner has claimed the stray, then and only then can the animal be put up for adoption or for sale.

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—PATSEY H. GOODWIN

A Reader Can Lean

Into The Wind, Too

Rock Hill, S. C.

Editors, The News: YOUR delightful editorial "Into The Wind" opens with the member is the first of the odorous months: "You doubtless know how the mind sometimes runs ahead of the printed word and here's an editorial that smells trouble." I said to myself, "The boys are going to beam on the possible aroma, that will emanate from the New York County paper mill, and which will waft northeast toward the unscented region of the Mecklenburgs."

But your Saturday editorial fails to mention the fact that the wind is blowing in the wrong direction. Instead it went on its quiet and peaceful lines to end up with the miller's millstone grinding the smoke of oak, pine and hickory leas into the wind with him."

Forgive my jumping the traces. For a short while, I imagined

that the editors were planning on a joint border county committee on "Improving the Oldfogy Relations Between Counties."

—N. HALE

Let Americans Unite

Before Common Peril

Cherav, S. C.

Editors, The News: MR. Eisenhower should make a clean sweep and get rid of those in offices who are not doing their jobs. Then we can match any nation in anything they may be foolish enough to try. We all should keep faith in the great country of America, and not become frightened by the propaganda of other nations.

I for one will never lose faith in our country's ability to counter the winner as long as we are free and have elective government officials. For the time being when we have the chief of changing. But now all Americans of whatever party should join hands and get ready and prepare for the worst, should that it never comes. But if fate befalls us, let's be ready to protect our people and our world so that everyone may live a life of peace and love.

—J. A. GRAHAM

School Head Scolded

For Alleged Inaction

Los Angeles

Editors, The News: AS A former citizen of Charlotte and graduate of Central High School, I wish to register my extreme disappointment and desire to learn the details of what apparently was done from the office of superintendent of schools to counteract the ignorant and un-American behavior of some high school students as reported recently in Life.

I am referring, of course, to the story on the problem of integration of Negro students into the public schools.

Some of us are fortunate enough to have grown beyond this particular disease of racism, and realize that the problem is much rather cleanliness against dirtiness, ignorance against knowledge, and opportunity versus oppression, rather than black against white. Because I know this, and find that cultivated people everywhere in the country tend to know it, I became disturbed when I read that the superintendent of schools, an educated man in power, took no steps to ensure peaceful integration—or at least gradual steps toward it—when the chance was given him by our national government.

I hope that he has a second opportunity.

—ROBERT M. TROTTER, Ph. D. Assistant Professor of Music UCLA

The Machine's Age: Use Only Nickels

WHEN science fictioneers start getting their kicks from cold fact, the speakiness of the times becomes all too clear.

The lead article in the December issue of FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION is a factual discussion of death-dealing strontium-90, a man-made isotope blown by nuclear explosions into the atmosphere from which it falls on the just and the unjust alike. Whether it is falling in fatal or in fatal doses is a matter of great scientific and political speculation and contradiction. But aside from that, the story of strontium has an earnest far surpassing that of the cabbage-headed monsters who used to roam the pulpy pages of science fiction thrillers.

"Strontium," as the author points out, "is a chemical element first isolated in 1808. In the century and a half since then, strontium has the rather odd distinction of having remained one of the most nearly useless elements in the entire world. . . . Strontium is not necessary to life and is not found in living tissue except as an accidental contaminant. In fact, no chemistry textbook, except the largest and most comprehensive, ever devoted more than a paragraph to strontium, and a paragraph was all it was worth until about 15 years ago when, through man-made fission, strontium-90 was formed.

Now that it has been formed, to what end it will be put or to what end it will put it. The answer seems to be the same as that given by Samuel Parkes in his CHEMICAL CATECHISM (1806):

"Though strontian (strontium) combines readily with all the acids and possesses alkaline properties, it has not hitherto been employed for any useful purpose. Hereafter it may be found to possess valuable properties, for it exists in abundance and the Author of Nature has formed nothing in vain." Thus the question returns—to what end?

Musing on man's success thus far in contaminating the clouds with strontium, we walked to the office coffee machine, set the dial for black coffee and inserted a dime. The machine delivered a cup of hot chocolate. Another dime produced a cup of coffee with cream and sugar, and an injunction from the gizmo that regulates the machine's innards to "USE ONLY NICKELS." We inserted two nickels and received in return one empty cup. In defiance, we inserted a quarter.

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George Just Isn't A True Believer

JUST as a warm-up for the terribly complicated business it's about to consider, the President's new Civil Rights Commission might read up on the case of Chicago high school student George Licher.

One of 3,450 white students who attend Thomas Kelly High School with 50 Negroes, Licher circulated a petition in his class favoring a policy of racial segregation. His later protestation that it was all a joke did not prevent him from being suspended from school by the principal, charged with disorderly conduct by police, ordered by a judge to see a psychiatrist placed under court supervision for one year, and dismissed from the Reserve Officers Training Corps.

The psychiatrists said "there is nothing much wrong with the boy" although he has some "conflicts." Lordy. He must be

more sinister than that. Closer investigation might reveal that the lad doesn't even know the new socially-approved words to Stephen Foster's songs, or that he has been secretly reading the unexpurgated works of Mark Twain. And as a matter of fact, hadn't he, in his own words, "busted out laughing" when the psychiatrist showed him a big ink blot and asked him what it looked like.

Addition to social gospels and consequent stifling of opposing views is one of those non-racial idiocies that makes hypocrisies of all the self-righteous finger-pointers.

For all his troubles, 19-year-old George Licher seems more fortunate in one important respect than all the true-believers fretting over his case.

He is not past the point of laughing at the pretensions of the adults around him.

'Dear Boy, Where Have You Been Keeping Yourself?'



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON. SPUTNIK troubles, Jim Hagerty, the most skillful balancer of press retort and comment ever seen around the White House, is leaving.

This comes on top of the departure of Bernard Shanley, one of the best men around Ike, to run for the Senate from New Jersey.

Opportunity Lost

New White House science staff member, James Killian, is the man who talked with Dr. A. D. Alexandrov in London about coming to the U.S. Alexandrov is probably the world's top mathematical physicist. He has pioneered Russian moves to reach the moon. We could learn much more from him than he from us, but

Jim Hagerty To Quit White House Job

the State Department got his request for a visit lost in red tape.

All Larson's Idea

It was Arthur Larson, new Chief of Psychological Warfare, recently kicked upstairs from the U.S. Information Agency, who persuaded Ike to speed up his TV speech to Nov. 7. Larson figured that Sputnik might launch sensational news on Nov. 7, their 40th anniversary, and that Ike should be ready to restate the nation. The Russians, however, didn't

Backslide With Nixon

Vice President Nixon pleased with Eisenhower before his satellite-missile speech to make it tougher. Nixon urged him to sell out all the stops, admit there was a national emergency, and prepare

the public for a long, desperate struggle with Russia for scientific supremacy.

Nixon even got with the flu to study the missile emergency, asked Eisenhower to call upon the nation to sacrifice a few luxuries and mobilize its resources to catch up with Russia.

More Of The Same

However, Assistant President Sherman Adams wanted Ike to reassure the nation there was no cause for alarm. Ike took the usual middle ground.

Inside The Kremlin

The American Embassy reports that Khrushchev deliberately launched the super-Sputnik ahead of schedule in order to divert public attention from Marshal Zhukov. The dog-carrying Sputnik had

been scheduled to be fired four days later, to commemorate the Bolshevik revolution, but Khrushchev was worried that his purge of Zhukov might react badly. So Sputnik II was fired ahead of time. That's why the gala Moscow celebration on Nov. 7 lacked a big fire-cracker.

Big Purple Dye

U.S. experts in Moscow predict Communist boss Khrushchev will follow his redneck with a thorough purge of both the Red Army and the Soviet government. Many key posts are still held by supporters of the ousted Kremlin leaders. Khrushchev must get rid of them before he can consolidate his dictatorship.

From The Des Moines Register

A JOB FOR THE RIGHT PEER

TIMES are tough for England's nobility these days. Here is an advertisement that appeared in THE LONDON TIMES recently.

"Peer of the Realm required to act as host. Modern amenities, permanent allowance plus share of profits for right Peer."

If we read this correctly, it means that a restaurant or night club is trying to hire a member of the House of Lords to act as head waiter.