

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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A British Comment On The Latest Exploration Of New Frontiers

Charlotte Faces A Fiscal Responsibility

IF NECESSITY is the mother of invention it is also the progenitor of progress. Necessity moved the City Council yesterday to authorize an election on \$4,800,000 in bonds to provide municipal services for Charlotte's 31-square-mile perimeter. It was necessary based upon solemn obligations to suburbanites who will soon become citizens of an expanding Queen City. It was necessary born of the knowledge that Charlotte must have room to breathe. It was necessary crystallized in a long and spirited campaign last spring and summer to make city limits extension palatable to the people directly involved. Essential services—water lines, sewer facilities, fire alarm boxes and cables—must be provided for the city's fringe area. They must be provided without unnecessary delay for the annexation will

become a fact on Dec. 31, 1959. But the act of providing essential services will also represent civic progress. It will strengthen the community as a community—physically, socially, economically. The cost, of course, will be shared and it will not be out of proportion to the benefits. Of the total value of bonds proposed, \$1,302,000 in water bonds would be self-sustaining and could be deducted from the city's gross debt. The additional bonds would show the city's bonded indebtedness close to the constitutional limit but property values in the new territory would take up the slack. Charlotte's economy is sound, dynamic and full of promise. It can bear the burden. Out of it will come a stronger community, better equipped to serve the needs of its citizens. Charlotte, after all, has just begun to grow. The promise of the future is unlimited.

Stevenson Can Help Ease The Ailment

ADLAI STEVENSON'S entrance into the nation's high policy councils can be a wholesome specific for a critical ailment of the administration. The ailment is a general loss of confidence in U. S. leadership both at home and in the alliances abroad. Mr. Stevenson rates highly in world esteem, particularly European, and in the respect and confidence of millions of Americans. His integrity, coupled with rare perceptiveness and articulateness, fits him admirably for his now clarified role as a participant in designing new U. S. policy for the operation of NATO. In another time, President Truman called on Gen. Eisenhower to get NATO off the ground. John Foster Dulles was enlisted by Dean Acheson to handle the Japanese peace treaty and to muster bipartisan support of foreign policy. Both Eisenhower and Dulles were given wide

range for the employment of their talents. Their subsequent contributions were more than satisfactory. If the Eisenhower administration means really to use Stevenson's abilities, rather than his prestige as a means for stemming criticism, something really significant has happened in an administration not noted for valuing the opinions and leadership talents of the opposition party. It is difficult to imagine that Stevenson would stand hitherto in a window-dressing post. The overtures to Stevenson patently are part of a crisis reaction. Perhaps as the nation appraises more fully the unending nature of its world responsibilities, the use of intelligent leaders who have failed only to win an election will become more of a practice and less of an exception. That would be a fruitful practice, both in normal and abnormal times.

Gov. Faubus Excavates Another Snake

GOV. ORVAL FAUBUS apparently continues to prefer the definitions of Humpty-Dumpty to those of Noah Webster. One of Noah's mitations of peace is "freedom from wars, acting passions, moral conflict, etc." But "when I use a word," said Humpty, "it means just what I intend it to mean—neither more nor less." In first sending troops into the peaceful streets of Little Rock, Gov. Faubus said his purpose was to keep the peace. As additional measures, he aired "rumors" of a northern plot to assassinate him and charged the Federal government with the duty to arrest him. When his troops were removed, the mob replaced them in the streets, possibly feeling it had been issued an engraved invitation. Certainly the governor has never suggested the mob was unwelcome. The kind of peace defined by Webster is yet to be restored in Little Rock. Thus it may have been surprising to some

when Gov. Faubus made a personal assault on President Eisenhower this week. Before an audience of American Legionnaires, the governor recalled the depression days rout of the bonus marchers: "It is my information," he said, "that an officer in the contingent of federal troops that used rifles and bayonets on defenseless American citizens that day was one Orval Faubus." This, at best, is an indiscriminate digging up of snakes. But even more curious was his peace-keeper's reply when asked if he looks for trouble when all federal troops are removed from Little Rock. "I cannot answer that," he said. "I would be accused of making an inflammatory statement." Do not talk peace, in other words, for fear of being called a troublemaker. Seems the governor has managed not only to put Humpty-Dumpty together again, but to hoist him back up to his perch on the wall.

Return Of The Dixion-Yates Puzzler

DIXION-YATES is back again, although mercifully obscured for the time being by matters of larger moment. But for those who like to know who's on first, a brief summary is submitted. The Dixion-Yates group is suing the government for \$2 million it claims to have invested in planning to build a power plant in partnership with the government. The administration is fighting the action on the original Democratic

grounds that a conflict-of-interest law was violated in preparing the contract. This is the same argument the administration hotly denied while cooperatively engaged with Dixion-Yates in the preparations, and before cancelling the contract. So the answer seems to be that nobody's on first. The litigants are about three years have just finished choosing up sides.

Dr. T. B. Clarke In The St. Louis Unitarian

WESTERN MOVIES—ADULT TYPE

WE HAVE with us now what is known as the "adult type Western." It is emerging on our TV screens as regularly as a flicker that the repairman can get out. Thus far the only description of the difference between the old Western and the new is that the new is more "mental." This means that it is less physical. The adult type Western or mental type, is recognized immediately by the slow pace at which the characters walk. It can take the hero a good minute or more to move from the door of the saloon into the middle of the street. In the old type he would jump on a horse and the camera would watch him ride miles on wooded or rock lined country lanes. In the adult type he just stalks into the street. Once in the street, he does not reach for his gun and start shooting; he now stares down the street at the villain. The new Western does not take the old sort of detective story approach to a plot. The major characters in the new Westerns are neurotics who quickly recognize problems and have some phobia or compulsion, hate their parents or think they are persecuted. Often the villain is psychotic and the hero merely neurotic. In any case, there is no talk. The problem child's problem is simply indicated in the beginning and then he stalks around through the 30 minutes brooding on his problem. The adult type Western has a girl in

it just like the earlier type, and the difference is that in the adult type she kisses the hero. This really tells us where the truth of the matter lies. It is a well-known fact that movies have been constructed to appeal to the 14-year-old mind. They really admit a psychological situation that the 14-year-old can understand. This old type Western is a movie form that has met the psychology of the younger years, a sort of pre-puberty dream world, in which the role of the girl is merely romantic with no relation to the story. The adult type Western moves this movie form back up the scale to around 14 years, when the gang, the rejection of peers, the domination of parents, and the temptations of sex are all the source of great psychological stress. It's going to be a melancholy year on TV. About the time when the turkeys begin getting fat for Thanksgiving the magazines start putting on weight for Christmas.—JACKSONVILLE TIMES-UNION. Out of the mouths of babes come words Daddy shouldn't have said in the first place.—GREENVILLE (S. C.) PIEDMONT. The surest way to get a job done is to give it to a busy man. He'll have his secretary do it.—LEXINGTON LEADER.

Ike's Ghost Writers Created False Image Of U. S. Power

By WALTER LIPPMAN

THE indubitable fact is that in the field of the longer range missiles and in the penetration of space, we have fallen behind. The question is not now whether "we could fall behind." It is when and how we can catch up, and the President will not be able to do so without the confidence of the people until he tells them the full truth. The speech shows that he is listening to scientists and educators. But the main concern of the authors of the speech was to dampen down and to soothe, rather than to awaken and to arouse, our people. That is why they emphasized the false issue of our present strength and minimized, if not worse, the far-reaching significance of the growing strength of the Soviet Union.

mentum than our own. In the race of armaments they have come from behind and are now out in front. This does not mean that they now have a decisive superiority. But it does mean that we are threatened with a growing inferiority, which will be registered and discounted in advance by all the Foreign Offices of the world. Estimates differ as to how great is their lead in missiles and devices for outer space. But their lead is, it would appear, a matter of years—perhaps as much as four to six years. The word would mean that even with the utmost acceleration that it may be some years before we arrive where they are now. In the meantime most probably they will have moved on. NUCLEAR RACE

Something similar, though in reverse, has happened here to what happened to nuclear weapons. There was a lead of several years, and although the Russians began to catch up with us by 1949, there is a good probability that we are still well ahead of them in quality and in quantity. In these technological matters, it is like running to catch up with and to pass someone who is in the lead and running faster than you are. This can be done. But it can be done by government as usual, by business as usual, and by playing all the usual records about how rich and how free and how invincible and how efficient and how lovable we are. We are in a situation which, for us, is entirely unusual, that "we may become, as compared with our rival, the weaker power."

and the Middle East. If this comes to pass, there will have been undermined the concept of our foreign policy as conceived under Truman and Acheson and developed by Eisenhower and Dulles. This is the concept of the containment of the Communist states by military encirclement in the hope that this will in the end compel them to accept as the terms of a settlement the equivalent of an unconditional surrender. FATAL ERROR

We have been taught by the official propaganda to suspect any terms of settlement in Germany, in the Middle East, and in the Far East which are short of unconditional surrender. This is a great aid, it might be, a fatal error. If we cannot correct it, if we cannot learn to live without illusions of grandeur in the real world where there is a rival as powerful as we are, we shall find—no matter what the Pentagon is now able to do—that our power and influence will continue to decline.

Soviet Spies Deserve To Be Sent Home To Shiver

By ROBERT C. RUARK

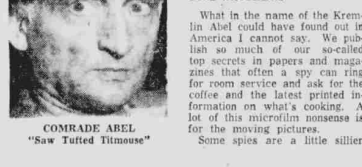
FALAMOS, Spain supposedly the top Soviet spy in America, is due to learn his fate this week. Whether they give him the death penalty or whether they sack him up for the rest of his days and serve him American home cooking is not going to solve our problem of dealing with foreign spies. In fact, a stiffer penalty might be to speedily deport the colonel

to Russia. Since there is nothing so unsuccessful as an unsuccessful spy, the chances are that the local cops will know what to do with him. Certainly, Col. Abel is guilty of being a spy, but he is, in my opinion, a patriotic in his own country. He is a foreign national who was doing his duty for his country in the same way as the Rosenbergs, who were doing their duty against their country.

Oh, yes, we have agents, too, you know—doing their duty for their country. They are scattered all over the world. They are dedicated and often spending their lives are worth to garner intelligence for various reasons. There is a man was Abel—except he was working for the other side. And he was not an American national. BIRD-WATCHERS

What in the name of the Kremlin Abel could have found out in America, I cannot say. We publish so much of our so-called top secrets in papers and magazines that it is often a matter of room service and ask for the coffee and the latest printed information on what's cooking. A lot of people spending their lives for the moving pictures. Some spies are a little slier than bird-watchers. They see a bird, they know it's a bird, and they send off a message saying: "Saw tufted titmouse today in Connecticut." This is a big deal for some bum with a pair of spyglasses. He might as well have said: "Saw English sparrow following horse."

I have known in my time a mess of spies. Mostly they never bought a drink, and asked questions like, "Where is the Sixth Fleet?" when the Sixth Fleet was anchored in full view. Tangle used to be full of spies, and most of them couldn't find the way home if they had the cab fare. Spies are like graduates of the French Foreign Legion, or any recent French Cabinet. They can't get any other kind of work. Not, anyhow, since they perished off the builders of the Maginot Line. A spy can be useful in wartime, if you want a bridge blown up, or some people throttled. A spy can be useful in peacetime, if you want to assassinate someone or explode a bridge. But apart from the repulsive physical aspects of espionage, you might as well leave it, because there is not much information a paper-stealer can swipe that's worth stealing. Most spies today are a kind of gossipist. They might be able to tell you what somebody else called that Khrushchev that name again, and I will not take the trouble to spell it right, because I am not a spy. I am saying just before he has a new flock of friends murdered. In this case a spy is valuable only if Nikita's friends owe you money. So maybe we should send the colonel back and let the colonel's own people fix him for being incompetent in a business where spies are necessary if you own an embassy and have the price of a popular picture magazine. It could be a fate far worse than whatever we deal out here.



COMRADE ABEL "Saw Tufted Titmouse"

People's Platform

Cooley's 'Shock'

Perhaps Mr. Cooley is not aware of the fact that the student legislature was not expected to enact legislation which would meet his approval. The mere fact that he considered the agenda non-constructive does not necessarily mean that it was so. On which basis did he reserve the right to criticize—age? prejudice? fear? Mr. Cooley also erred in part when he said (and I quote), "Those of us who have lived in my day and generation have made an awful mess of the world in which you must live and labor in the years ahead." There is no doubt about it, Mr. Cooley and others in his day and generation have made an awful mess, but the action taken by the mock legislature proves that we don't have to live and labor in the same messy atmosphere in the years to come. Yes, Mr. Cooley, there are other alternatives that might suggest we don't have to live in this unhappy situation.—JOSEPH C. RAMSEY

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'We Appreciate Your Do-Or-Die Spirit Flash, But—'



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON DON'T be surprised if still another member of the famed "Eisenhower team" steps out of harness in the not too distant future. He is "Assistant President" Sherman Adams, one of the most powerful men in Washington. He Runs The Show Adams is powerful because of Eisenhower's absence and delegation of authority. As a result, relations with Congress, contacts with every agency of government except the State Department operate through Adams. Every cabinet member except John Foster Dulles is asked to stop in Adams' office after a talk with the President

Sherman Adams Expected To Resign

and dictate a memo regarding the points he took up with Ike and what was agreed to. For, in the long run, it's Adams who carries out on its commitments made by the President—or on some cases reverses presidential commitments. Enormous Leeway The top assistant to any president is important, but never in the years I have covered Washington has any man been given such leeway in the White House as the dry, efficient, square-jawed ex-governor of New Hampshire. Scapegoat However, Adams is now being made the scapegoat for missile-tiltate fail-

ures, has rubbed Vice President Nixon the wrong way, and has pulled wires wholesale in the independent agencies. If the Moulder watchdog committee ever gets the files from these commissions, supposed to be quasi-judicial, independent agencies, it will be seen that, instead of answering the will of the people, they have been answering the will of Sherman Adams. Quiet Exit So, along with other members of the palace guard dominating the Washington scene for five years, the tight-lipped, efficient, square-jawed assistant president is expected to leave Washington quietly for the pine-forested hills of New Hampshire. Note—It is rumored around the White House that Alger Chapman, a Dewey partner, will replace Adams. When contacted by this column, Chapman said the magazine named for his family had talked to him. Jersey-Go-Round

Through an ironic twist of fate, top Republicans gathered at the Waldorf-Astoria one night after Malcolm Forbes went down to disastrous defeat in New Jersey, to celebrate the 40th anniversary of the magazine named for his family. Top executives of leading industrial firms celebrated Forbes Magazine's birthday even if they couldn't celebrate a victory by its present publisher.