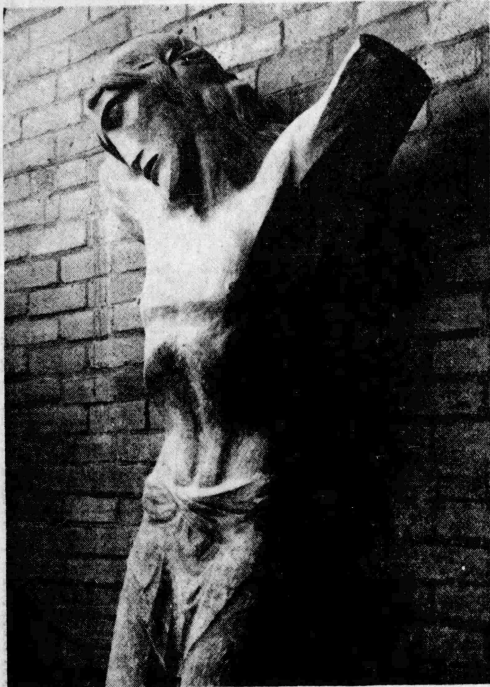


THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1957



—Christ' by Albert Stewart

The Easter Story

The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

So they ran both together; and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

Then cometh Simon Peter, following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie.

And the napkin that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

Then the disciples went away again

unto their own home.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping, and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre.

And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him.

And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou? She saith unto Him, Sir, if thou have borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto Him, Rabboni, which is to say, Master.

Jesus saith unto her, Touch me: for I am not yet ascended to My Father; but tarry here with Me, and say unto My Father, and I will send thee down to My Father, and to my God, and your God.

—ST. JOHN 20: 1-17

The Season Of Joy, Light And Purity

The liturgical color for Easter is white, the sign of joy, light and purity.

—OLD MANUAL

CHARLOTTE and Christian communities throughout the world will celebrate a "white" Easter tomorrow. In joy, light and purity, the spirit of Easter will live again in the hearts of men.

The mystic radiance of hope and of faith is sorely needed. The world today is gripped by a kind of spiritual malaria. Alternating moods of optimism and despair have made abnormal conditions the "normal" way of life for millions. There is no apparent stability—only the chills

and fever of social and political extremes.

Shadows advance and retreat on the horizon. But man, frail yet somehow indestructible, remains to endure the worst and the best.

Physical resourcefulness is not enough. Man must be armed with faith to conquer the darkness.

At Easter, when the central fact of the Christian religion is being commemorated, man can find the spiritual grounds for the hope he so desperately needs. He finds it in both the promise and the possibility of rebirth, as taught in the story of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ.

The lesson is indeed one of joy, light and purity.

From The Jackson (Miss.) State Times

KEEP SAVING THAT CONFEDERATE MONEY!

FOR many postwar years now, the old refrain, SAVE YOUR CONFEDERATE MONEY, BOYS, has echoed out of schoolrooms, dance halls, saloons and dozens of other places.

Its typical excuse for such unusual thrift: THE SOUTH WILL RISE AGAIN.

But whatever the movements of the South, the National Geographic Society has come up with a better reason for hanging on to Confederate money—because it may be worth just that, money, right now.

Seems the numismatists, popularly known as coin collectors, figure Confederate bills are worth more than the ones they take from at the corner market.

Not only Confederate currency, but the "quarter eagle" gold coins minted in 1841 bring a tidy sum on the numismatic exchange, as much as \$5,000. Other coins and bills of every rare description

bring more than a quickened pulse from the collectors.

So if you've got any Rebel currency, or other curious coin, you'd do well to hunt up one of these fellows. They're about the only breed of bill collectors worth knowing.

A Dallas woman, who will go unnamed, was invited the other day to the third marriage of a young friend. The older woman didn't feel up to attending, but she did the gracious thing anyway. "Please tell her," she asked a friend who had also been invited to the wedding, "that I'll try to get there next time."

—DALLAS MORNING NEWS.

If we could just organize a local dandelion club, elect officers, collect dues and have an annual show, we wouldn't have to worry about pulling them up.—ASHEVILLE CITIZEN.

Young King Saves Jordan In Story-Book Adventure

By JOSEPH ALSOP

AMMAN, TRANS-JORDAN

THE immediate significance of the stirring drama that has been convulsing this little kingdom, lies entirely in what has been prevented.

The scheme was well-laid. Young King Hussein was at the very least to be reduced to an impotent figurehead. A decisive step was to be taken toward a merger between Jordan and Syria. Above all, Jordan was to be firmly and finally gathered into the extreme anti-Western camp of the Arab world, taking its place as another satellite of Egypt, with that extra, openly pro-Soviet tendency which Syria also displays.

GOOD ODDS

All the odds favored the scheme's success. The Baath Party of the Prime Minister, Suleiman Nabulsi, not only controlled the government, but also the street crowds which habitually play such a tumultuous part in Jordanian politics. More important still, Jordan's famous Arab Legion was commanded by Major Gen. Ali Abu Nawar, who has enjoyed the King's confidence. Ali Abu Nawar was in fact Nabulsi's supporter and most probably his active collaborator.

This combination of Gen. Abu Nawar and Prime Minister Nabulsi was in turn sustained by two powerful and intimately linked networks of Egyptian and Communist agents. It seemed, indeed, that the scheme could not fail. The story of how it did fail, with its hell-for-leather drives and its wild tribal intervention, is staff for Sheherazade's thousand and one nights; and this reporter cannot resist belatedly attempting to tell the tale in full.

FRIEND BETRAYED

The tale's central motif is friendship betrayed. It begins a couple of years ago when King Hussein, then hardly more than a schoolboy, paid a visit to Paris. In Paris he met Jordan's military attaché, Ali Abu Nawar, who was then a mere major. Hussein took a liking to this fiery and ambitious young officer with his flashing eyes darkened in the Bedouin manner.

Over the protests of the Arab Legion's seasoned English commander, Glubb Pasha, the King insisted on bringing Major Abu Nawar back to Jordan as palace aide-de-camp. Glubb Pasha's worst forebodings were rapidly confirmed. Ali Abu Nawar played a leading part behind the scenes.

first in the Baghdad Pact crisis and then in the King's sudden dismissal of Glubb Pasha himself. Thence the step was short to Ali Abu Nawar's glittering promotion from major to major general, and his appointment as the Arab Legion's new commander.

SUBVERTING LOYALTY

Having gained so much by the King's sole favor, Ali Abu Nawar quickly set about the task of transferring the Arab Legion's loyalty from the King to himself. In the ensuing period, the political trend in Jordan also went further and further against the West and towards the left. The final result was the extremist Nabulsi cabal which included such overall pro-Soviet members as the minister of state for foreign affairs, Abdullah Rimawi.

King Hussein, meanwhile, without losing faith in his Arab Legion commander was turning more and more against the trend represented by Nabulsi and his colleagues. The final break was caused by the cabinet's insistence upon purging the civil service of a large number of officials whose main crime was their known loyalty to the King. The cabinet's intention to recognize the Soviet Union and to move towards merger with Syria were also involved.

CRUCIAL DAY

There is no space here for the intricate convulsions of the long cabinet crisis that ensued, when the King dismissed the Nabulsi government. Throughout the crisis Ali Abu Nawar claimed and seemed to play the part of mediator. The crucial day came last Saturday, at the end of a week of rumor and intrigue, when King Hussein offered the Prime Ministership to the Jordanian elder statesman Said El Muftri.

At this point, Ali Abu Nawar, half dropping his moderator's disguise, went to the King's own nominee and told him that it would go ill for him if he consented to serve as Prime Minister. Said El Muftri bowed to the implied threat. Following Ali Abu Nawar's advice he also recommended to the King a cabinet headed by Suleiman Nabulsi's ally, Abdel Halim Nimr.

CONCESSIONS MADE

The King sent for Nimr and the end seemed to be in sight. Very great concessions were to be made to him the King once again. And then, this week, the scheme

was to be carried through as planned. Incidentally, Ali Abu Nawar, with any luck, was to emerge as the strongest man in a transformed Jordan.

But one factor had not been included in the calculations—the warlike Bedouin of the three great Jordanian desert tribes, the Beni Sakr, the Howeitat, and the Beni Hassan. The Bedouin and their sheiks were loyal to the King. They had no liking for the Nabulsi and Nimr. And they heartily detested Ali Abu Nawar, who had been sharply discriminating against the large Bedouin element in the Arab Legion precisely because of their strong attachment to the Hashemite house.

Last Saturday afternoon, disor-

thereafter, word came from Zarqa that actual fighting had broken out between the Arab factions in the camp.

KING CHEERED

Taking with him Ali Abu Nawar and a force of the palace guard, the King at once set out for Zarqa. At Ruseifa, about seven minutes fast driving out of Amman, the six cars carrying the King and his party encountered a group of Bedouins.

The tribesman cheered the King to the echo, but they bowed down Ali Abu Nawar as they passed, and called for his execution on the spot. According to a highly probable report, the bold major gen-



King Hussein: A Figurehead Can Also Be A Leader

eral covered behind the King and pleaded with his friends to save his life.

This was the turning point. The King sent his major general back under guard to the palace in Amman. With contrasting courage, Hussein himself drove wildly on to Zarqa, to confront his enemies. As his motorcycle roared into the camp, the sudden fighting was still continuing and about a dozen lives had already been lost.

SUDDEN HUSH

In a sudden hush, the young King mounted an armored car and spoke to the troops. His plea for their loyalty, his own protestation of loyalty to the Arab cause, produced an instantaneous effect. All but a few officers too deeply implicated to turn back, now rallied to Hussein. These officers were placed under arrest. The King's motorcycle, now strengthened by a number of armored cars, roared back to the palace in Amman.

There Ali Abu Nawar has already once tried to escape. But although he gave orders as his commander, he had to be ordered back by the Bedouin Legionnaires who had moved up to guard the King's house. What happened between the King and Ali Abu Nawar when they finally met again before dawn, no one knows. Once again, Ali Abu Nawar was sent out under armed escort. This time he sought help from the same Said El Muftri whom he had been menacing the previous morning. It is strongly presumed that Said El Muftri advised the King to permit Ali Abu Nawar to flee to Damascus with his family and possessions, as he did later on Sunday.

RIFLES OILED

In Amman, with the Bedouin tribesmen oiling their rifles in the encircling hills, all was outwardly quiet on Sunday. Elsewhere, in Nabulsi, Jericho, and Jerusalem, there were minor disorders, and

a tense calm continued to reign.

Actually, Syria had all but intervened that same day. Since the Suez crisis, some Syrian forces have been stationed within Jordan, at the northern town of Mafraq. In the event of these units began on Saturday. According to one apparently reliable report, the young King found time in this tense and hurried day to drive furiously northwards, and to tell the Syrian commander that he would immediately call for militia support from Iraq, if the main body of the Syrian army attempted to enter Jordan.

In any case, the fact is well established that certain Syrian intervention was actually halted by the counter-thrust of Iraqi intervention.

STILL NO CABINET

Still there was no cabinet, although the King had sent for six former prime ministers just after dawn on Sunday to discuss the problem of cabinet-making. Hence on Monday, he called an assembly of the notables of the kingdom to the palace. Nabulsi and his ally, Abdullah Rimawi, according to one report, had to be ordered to attend the assembly. The King offered the 300 notables the immediate choice between martial law and a generally agreed-upon cabinet. The result was the present compromise cabinet headed by Dr. Hussein Fakhri Khalaf. Since the King wanted agreement, the cabinet included Suleiman Nabulsi as a necessary gesture towards the strong sector of Jordanian opinion that he represents. But a Nabulsi with his plans frustrated. Both King and Cabinet continued to protest their loyalty to the Egyptian alliance. But this is altogether different from the sort of violent, Soviet-infused protestation in the Syrian style, that we should now be hearing. If the great scheme had succeeded, as of now, Jordan's future is still darkly cloudy, but Jordan's fate at least is not sealed.

A Child At Easter



—Max Thorne Photo

Pernicious Influence?

I INCLINE to come to the alarming conclusion that it is the literature that we read for "amusement," or "purely for pleasure," that may have the greatest and least suspected influence upon us. And it is clearly contemporary literature that the majority of people ever read in this attitude of "purely for pleasure."

Though we may read literature merely for pleasure of "entertainment" or of "esthetic enjoyment," this reading never affects simply a sort of special sense. It affects us as entire human beings; it affects our moral and religious existence. And I say that while individual modern writers of eminence can be improving, contemporary literature as a whole tends to be degrading. And that even the effect of the better writers, in an age like ours, may be degrading to some readers;

Quote, Unquote

Modernity is a poor thing that feigns about; it only makes you a more obvious mark for the prigs of a new modernity to sneer back at. No man can keep up with the times for more than 70 years at a time, though his frantic efforts to do so look silly forever.

—Max Eastman.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

POSTMASTER General Summerfield called me a liar the other day when I reported that he had pulled wires to shut down the congressional probe of Jimmy Hoffa and teamster racketeering in the Detroit area. Now that he's being kicked around by Congress and the public generally, it might be a good time to come back at him.

Forgetting Mr. Summerfield's political errors, however, and sticking to his record as postmaster general, it's hard to come back at him. For, despite his hassle with Congress, the facts as I review them are that Summerfield has done a pretty good job. I have watched quite a few postmasters and I don't know anyone who has done better.

The Record

Lets look at the record.

Though the U.S. has expanded, Summerfield has run his huge operation with fewer employees. There were 523,757 in

Mr. Summerfield Has Done A Good Job

1952 when he took over. There were 508,587 in 1956.

In that same period, mail had jumped from 49.9 billion pieces in 1952 to 56.4 billion pieces in 1956. There were 300,000 new home owners in 1956 and 250,000 new business concerns. Yet Summerfield ran the post office with less personnel.

Careful With Cash

The record also shows that Summerfield has been careful with the taxpayers' money. He has gone back to Congress only once before for more money. This was in fiscal year 1955 when he needed and got an extra \$166 million.

In 1954, on the other hand, he turned back \$105 million to the Treasury, and in 1955 he turned back almost \$50 million.

His trouble this year is that he made a mistake in estimating the increased volume of mail. He figured it would be 2.8 per cent more than the last fiscal

year, when actually it turned out to be 4 per cent more. This error of 1.2 per cent doesn't seem like much, but when you're operating an office that runs into both money and mail—59 billion pieces this year.

Magazine Lobby

The curly-haired postmaster general, who once was the world's biggest Chevrolet dealer, has made a lot of people sore at him by revamping outmoded postal equipment and operation.

He also hasn't hesitated to tackle the big magazine mailers, whose second-class privileges run him into the red deeper than any other item.

Political Supporters

It happens that these big magazine owners are the best supporters of the Republican party has. Every major magazine in the U.S. was for Ike in 1952 and 1956, and some of the publishers were

also heavy campaign contributors.

Henry Luce and his brother-in-law contributed \$30,875 to Ike last November, while their publication, Life magazine, cost the Post Office Department and the taxpayer \$9,310,000—the difference between the actual revenue received by the post office from Life magazine and what it cost the post office to deliver it. Time and Fortune, also Life publications, caused the post office another sizable loss.

Big Loss

Roland Harriman and Vincent Astor, chief owners of Newsweek, contributed \$34,350 and \$7,500 respectively to Ike last year. Newsweek, in turn, cost the post office a substantial loss in second-class mailing expense, so that the taxpayer indirectly helped subsidize the magazine even though he may have voted for Stevenson.