

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

Thomas L. Robinson President and Publisher
 Brodie S. Griffith General Manager
 Robert H. Lampe Advertising Director
 Cecil Prince Editor
 Perry Morgan Associate Editor
 R. L. Young Jr. Managing Editor
 Huey Stinson Circulation Manager

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1957

Public Has A Stake In Labor's Turmoil

ORGANIZED labor barred the door too late and too loosely. L'Affaire Beck has done irreparable harm to trade unionism in the United States. The steps the AFL-CIO Executive Council has taken to cleanse its cause of the taint of Beckism have been well-intentioned and altogether honorable. The fact remains that the council's zeal to protect union funds was only evident after the Beck scandal—although the misuse of funds has been a burning issue in the labor movement for years. One might also wonder how effective "codes of ethics" will be in guarding the rank and file against future indiscretions.

A drastic crackdown demanded by the anti-labor bloc—designed coldly and simply to cripple trade unionism in America—would be most unfortunate. It is unfair to punish all unions for the

wrongdoing of a few. However, the protection of union funds is clearly within the scope of the public interest. New federal legislation to accomplish this is certainly in order.

For instance, Secretary of Labor Mitchell's proposal to toughen the workers' self-protection fund bill by making it a federal crime, with penalties up to five years in prison and a \$5,000 fine, to tamper with such funds represents a necessary safeguard. It would put new and sharper teeth in regulatory legislation already requested by the administration and would undoubtedly encourage stricter self-policing by all U. S. labor unions.

It will be a long time before the labor movement or the general public will forget Dave Beck. It will be the duty of the leadership of organized labor to help them forget by continued housecleaning and internal vigilance.

A Pack Of Gum, A Jug And Thou . . .

THE fact that Tar Heel legislators are sometimes favored with gifts of liquor has perhaps been Raleigh's worst kept secret in roughly 150 years. Lobbying is an amiable art. It is also a great provider.

While the RALEIGH NEWS & OBSERVER was front-paging its indignation yesterday about nine whiskey cases delivered to the Sir Walter Hotel "for distribution," the Greensboro Daily News casually reported (on Page 8A) that Mack-Johnson's Rev. James B. Vogler distributed his hundreds of giant packs of chewing gum to House members last week, in behalf of his grocers association.

It is extremely doubtful that anybody sold his soul for a pack of gum. The

question of accepting favors is largely one of degree. It is also a matter that rests mostly in the conscience of the individual lawmaker. He knows when he is being compromised.

The value of the News & Observer's "expose" is that it flushes the danger out into the open—where it can be seen and sized up by a public which needs to be constantly reminded of the realities of politics.

It's Too Late Now

WHAT Gov. Hodges needed all along was a silent tax program—one that would have gotten through the General Assembly without a squawk.

Put Kindergarten On The Shopping List

ALTHOUGH most Charlotteans are quick enough to snap up half-priced canned goods at the grocery, they haven't been as quick to recognize a bargain offer in education.

For the third year, the American Association of University Women is offering a moderately priced, six-week program aimed at giving the pre-school child social poise and reading readiness when he enters the first grade.

To date, enrollment barely covers the cost of running the kindergartens, which will be held at Shamrock Gardens, Charlotte, Merry Oaks, Ashley Park, Park Road and Midwood.

Just why the public apathy isn't clear. Records for the past two years show that children who attended the kindergarten advanced more quickly than children who did not.

Mrs. Sidney T. Stovall, first grade teacher at Chantilly School, and director of the summer kindergarten, says kinder-

gartentrained children go into the second grade with more knowledge of arithmetic and spelling and reading tastes decidedly above the usual level.

Across the nation today, educators regard kindergarten training as an essential to public schooling. Such cities as Columbus, Ga., have already incorporated kindergartens into the tax-supported system.

But unless the majority of parents of pre-school children recognize the value of kindergarten training on a six-week basis, chances of a full-time, tax-supported program are slim.

Until the majority of children receive kindergarten training, Charlotte schools will not come up to nationally recognized standards.

The child who is slow in adjusting will hold the others behind.

Here, by the grace of the AAUW is an unparalleled opportunity for pre-school children. Whether they have it or not is up to their parents.

The Senate's Never Been The Same

THERE were some supercilious sniffs and snorts in the United States Senate the other day when the honorables opened their gift parcels from Tar Heel Sen. Kerr Scott. Inside were 69 different tobacco products from North Carolina.

The gentlemen were delighted to receive the cigarettes, cigars and pipe tobacco, but several allowed as how high Senate types had no use at all for the chewing tobacco included. It was intimated that cut plug was undignified.

It is true that tobacco chewers are an almost extinct breed in the Capitol today. In fact, the Washington Post & Times Herald reports that Sen. Scott is the sole surviving specimen.

More's the pity. Some smart historian will someday trace the decline and fall of the Senate as a choice political institution to the disappearance of the red-galussed, white-mailed bourbon-drinking

"savans" and the coming of the new breed—that pipe-smoking, tweed-jacketed martini-and-salad brigade that first established its beachhead during the New Deal.

Soon, the fine old brass spittoons disappeared, so did the senatorial swearing, cane-thrashing and hoarse-voiced oratory. Today's senator is apt to be a stogy, humorless chain smoker with an exquisite sense of the fitness of things. But even when he is in full command of his dignity he occasionally finds it difficult to concentrate for any extended length of time on affairs of state. And he probably worries about it. The chosen never in Mississippi, because the mitch cow back home. Nothing contributed so much to contented contemplation as a cheeful of tobacco in a moment of stress. Busy laws made for prudent laws. And only Whigs and reformers carried matches.

From The Richmond News Leader

PUTTING A TAX ON SIN

OUT in Oklahoma, the state legislature, in common with legislatures everywhere, is searching for new sources of revenue. The DAILY OKLAHOMAN, looking wistfully toward Mississippi, recently suggested that the Sooner State investigate a happy device employed by its neighbors down Natchez way.

Oklahoma and Mississippi, it should be explained, are the last two "dry" states in the country. That "dry" is put in quotation marks because both states, of course, are as wet as the morning dew. For any one with a thirst, a bootlegger is as close as the nearest telephone. Indeed, bootleggers compete aggressively with each other in terms of rapid delivery service, charge accounts, holiday specials, and other merchandising schemes. But it's all completely unprofitable.

Mississippi, taking a comfortably sophisticated view of such things, long ago decided that if you can't lick 'em, join 'em. Thus Mississippi imposed a 10 per cent tax on the sale of bootleg liquor. The bootleggers, cooperative fellows, pay such taxes regularly. Mississippi last

year picked up \$1,400,000 from this source, which is a lot of money anywhere and especially in Mississippi. Because bootleg sales are doubtless higher in more prosperous Oklahoma, the Sooners might take in twice as much.

It's worth a try, anyhow. If all the hypocrisy in the world were taxed, we could abolish the Sixteenth Amendment and buy out the Kremlin besides.

A Grass seed ad asks: "Is there anything more important to the success of your lawn than a good grass seed?"—the answer is, "Yes, the selection of a good, hard-working wife."—WALL STREET JOURNAL.

The honeymoon is usually over before the honeymooner is paid for—KILLAVILLE (G.A.) SUN.

"A lot of fatigue comes from dodging and postponing work," says a psychologist. You can't win. A lot of fatigue is also brought on by keeping abreast of work.—JACKSON (MISS.) STATE TIMES.

—And When They See This Sign, New Industries Will Rush In And Give You A Hand—I Think'



People's Platform

Open Meetings Waste Time

Charlotte
 Editors: The News
 The City Council's custom of holding a little pre-meeting get-together has been criticized by a contributor to People's Platform ("Councilmen Should Go Back To School," May 25) and I think the criticism was unfair.

These meetings keep a lot of unnecessary fussing and fuming from being aired in public. The Councilmen have an opportunity to iron out all their differences in advance and when they hold their public meetings they can transact the public's business in a businesslike manner without any delays.

The committees of Congress can hold closed meetings, as can the committees of the legislature. I think that if there were more closed meetings we would get a lot more things done and things would move along a lot smoother.

A lot of time is wasted by doing everything out in the open. All this wastes money and it's the citizen who pays.

—JOHN B. MONTROSE

Groggy Globe Needs All Breaks Possible

Pittsboro
 Editors: The News
 THINGS are popping fast these days, and much of it is to the good, for which I thank you and the Gods. For this groggy old world certainly needs all the favorable breaks possible.

Within 90 days I expect to see East and West Germany united and Russia behind her historic western hemispheres. Adenauer, the grand old man of West Germany, has abandoned NATO as a peacefully intended agency, so advised.

Then there is the Formosa problem that is alienating still



Better This Way?

Mr. Dulles and the rest of the Allied powers, and is working on a United States of Europe, in which trade barriers are removed and resources pooled.

Harold Stassen is going to work out with Russia an agreement to discontinue the manufacture of nuclear weapons and aerial of ground inspection, or both, so there may be no doubt as to what is going on.

The foregoing is indeed a happy picture, but the picture becomes dark and dreary when we turn to the Orient. We have just about strangled Japan to death by refusing to permit her to trade with her old customers, especially the Chinese and Russia, with the result that we are thoroughly hated by the Japanese people. Another incident is adding fuel to the flames. One of our soldiers married a Japanese girl. We want to court-martial him, but they say he must be tried in their courts, which is right. We try our soldiers in our courts when they violate our local laws.

Then, too, our colonial policy has not been one will better than have those of the English and French. Poverty, ignorance and high birth families have characterized our Latin American colonies under our Monroe doctrine, and all things to embarrass and humiliate us is the present status of our pet Negro colony of Haiti, which is in the control of the army with a provisional temporary government set-up of his choice.

—JOHN W. HESTER

The Life Of A Bookworm

I HAVE a homely study looking up a country road, with a small but snug fire-place, the fender of which is not too good to be tread upon; and over my fire-place is a shelf, upon which I put some of my best-beloved books, including these which I have lived from childhood. Now and then I add a volume from the book-stalls, for in nothing do I resemble Chaucer's scholar more, than in confining my personal expenditure to luxury in the picture, and I pass the pastry-cook's and the

fruiterer's with all the philosophy of a stomach long accustomed to do without them. I have a new old book on a stall, is a luxury I find it hard to resist. My best ideal of life is somebody to love, some good to have done, some poem to be writing, some book to be reading, a tree at my window, a fire in my grate, and a pocket never destitute of shillings to lay out upon the books. —From "Leigh Hunt's Life in the Middle of Formosa," edited by Lawrence Hutton Hutchins and Carolyn Washburn Hutchins.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON
 U. S. senators who visited Formosa last year took a long auto ride over extremely dry roads. Then an hour's flight in a biplane to lunch with Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and Madame Chiang on their lake in the middle of Formosa.

They came away wondering why they had taken the long trip.

Straight To The Point

"Do you think you can retake the Chinese mainland?" asked Sen. Mike Merrimack of Oklahoma.

"Bow," replied the Generalissimo, holding out his glass of sweet wine in a toast.

"Pressed further, and after more 'bows' which means 'health,' Chiang said there was no question that he could retake the mainland.

"How will you retake it?" asked Sen. Tom Hennings of Missouri.

"When I land," replied the Generalis-

News Coverage Helped A Cause

Charlotte
 Editors: The News
 IN wrapping up the Ninth Annual Piedmont Sales Conference, we pause to thank and acknowledge those who contributed so much to its success.

We are extremely grateful to you for the coverage and cooperation extended to us before, during and after this conference.

GEORGE E. WILKINSON
 General Chairman
 Piedmont Sales Conference

Nixon's Presidential Hopes Have Taken A Sudden Spill

By DORIS FLEESON

WASHINGTON

AN immediate effect of President Eisenhower's loss of influence to his party and Congress has been a downgrading of Vice President Nixon's presidential hopes.

When the two were inaugurated last January, the tendency was to regard Nixon's nomination in 1952 as a brilliant stroke of political genius. He had a strong, now his close association with the President, which has twice saved his political neck, is assuming a character of a tightening noose.

For four years his bright hopes lay in presenting a picture of fiscal conservatism to the benevolent but image of Eisenhower. He did it well, too, even though it compelled him to turn his back on the Taft Republicans who had thought he was their own invention.

CHANGING MOODS

Now the mood of Congress, of the business circles so powerful in GOP councils, and to an undetermined degree of the public has changed. Father no longer knows best, it seems, and the Eisenhower political troubles mount.

The vice-presidential campaign is being scrapped. The President, the White House staff and modern Republicans have decided to look to him to fight for their program and carry on the political chores he has performed for four years for the President.

But the party's senior senator, Syles Bridges, has dismissed Republican as "a catch phrase for campaign purposes." National Chairman Meade Acler loves all Republicans equally. Old Guards hate the congressional committees which will run next year's campaign for control of Congress.

FEW SAID YES

The U. S. News and World Report recently asked 52 senators if they were modern Republicans. Only four — Wiley, Morton, Javits and Payne — said yes. Periodically, a third has announced his retirement next year and all four are without influence in the Senate.

For weeks Nixon applied advice to these brutes of sound. But silence in politics is a form of protest which he can absorb. The politicians began to snicker. Walter Lippmann suggested that the vice president was



VICE PRESIDENT NIXON Politicians Begun To Snicker

behaving like "a submarine in hostile waters," submerged most of the time. "That was once normal for vice-presidents; it is abnormal for this one."

Complaints from the White House are credited with pushing Nixon into making bold claims of foreign aid at the annual dinner of the American Iron and Steel Institute in New York last Thursday. He said positive and good things in it; he also said things which can and are being interpreted as putting him on both sides of the issue. It is reported also that he put private pressure on some of the dinner guests, who included outspoken critics of the Eisenhower budget.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED

When the long campaign was on, reporters found the vice president available and chatty. Some find this no longer so true. Nixon's friends have begun to say he shouldn't be expected to defend policies he doesn't make. If he is not to be the contrast between his former valet efforts to identify himself completely with Eisenhower, their arguments would have more force.

It is much too early to predict the national convention outcome of the present campaign within the Republican Party. But the word is in circulation in connection with 1960 is now clearly out-of-date.

The Sage Of Southport Portrait Of A Bear Coon

By ROBERT C. RUARK

SOUTHPORT

OLD BILL Keath had living the other day and a nice evening and laughing. He is 71 years old when he lost his only battle, and died at 72 miles away.

He was a lean, pipe-smoking, brilliant man who put out a patient and a fine gentleman. He was a lot of years before young Jimmy Harper came to help him. He was a man of letters, a man of letters, a man of letters.

There was also a very tall column in the paper called "Not Exactly News." But there was nothing about the simple fact that he was a man of letters. Everything else was simply extras.

Bill picked up his own entertainment check and spent his own money on postage. But he had big deep respect to work with, fine big game fishing to work with, and more sparkling fresh water from the county's springs and a fine view of the sea from his porch. He made, literally, his old folks' home village international.

BIGGEST ACHIEVEMENT

His crowning achievement, which he accomplished almost single-handed, was to get the government to build a billion-dollar ammunition factory in the depot at Southport. He had a name for it. There was some worry that all those new people and new money would absorb the people of Southport, like China, absorbs everybody, and Sun Yat-sen's Yankies joined the Confederates real fast.

There is always one man who marks a community, and Bill Keath was that sort of fellow.

Quote, Unquote

"The whole world is in a state of chaos." — Sean O'Casey.

Formosan Riots Shocked Washington

WASHINGTON

U. S. senators who visited Formosa last year took a long auto ride over extremely dry roads. Then an hour's flight in a biplane to lunch with Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and Madame Chiang on their lake in the middle of Formosa.

They came away wondering why they had taken the long trip.

Straight To The Point

"Do you think you can retake the Chinese mainland?" asked Sen. Mike Merrimack of Oklahoma.

"Bow," replied the Generalissimo, holding out his glass of sweet wine in a toast.

"Pressed further, and after more 'bows' which means 'health,' Chiang said there was no question that he could retake the mainland.

"How will you retake it?" asked Sen. Tom Hennings of Missouri.

"When I land," replied the Generalis-

simo, "the people will rise up everywhere and join me."

He gave no intimation that his own people would rise up against him.

There have been some very red faces in Washington and New York following the worst riots, incidentally, that any American diplomat can remember.

At no time in the history of the U. S. has an American embassy ever been invaded and gutted as our embassy in Taipei. An embassy is sacred soil. The sovereignty of the United States, as sacred as the soil of the United States, is in the hands of the men with which we have been at war, such as Japan and Germany, have so respected it.

Americans Beaten

But in Formosa, American diplomatic property was destroyed, and Americans beaten by angry mobs of the nation

which would have ceased being a nation without American support.

No American diplomat can recall anything like this. Had the incident occurred in a Communist country, diplomatic relations would have been severed immediately.

Chief result is going to be a review of our entire relations with Nationalist China.

Red Faces

Among the faces which are still flushed and clammy over the outbreak of anti-Americanism on the island kept going by American troops and American dollars.

Sen. William Knowland of California, sometimes called the "senator from Formosa," is literally purple. Knowland has tried to cut foreign aid to other countries but has insisted on aid to Formosa. San Francisco's Chinatown politicians are among his staunchest

backers.

Gen. Douglas MacArthur of the Waldorf tower in NYC. It was over Formosa that MacArthur split with Truman and got fired. He told Republican senators visiting him in Japan that Chiang Kai-shek used Formosa as a base to land on the Chinese mainland and retake Red China. The Chinese people would rise up in welcome, MacArthur maintained. Mac didn't figure that the Nationalist Chinese would rise up against Americans first.

Radford, Too

Adm. Arthur Radford, who arranged to meet Ike on his "I will go to Korea" visit, who, while the plane refused to take off, also arranged to meet Chiang Kai-shek to attack the Chinese mainland.

John Foster Dulles, who fired John Carter Vincent from the State Department as having poor judgment because he had advised that Chiang Kai-shek was a weak reed for the U.S. to lean on,