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WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1957

Editorial Correspondence

Exiled Archbishop Vows To Continue Fight For Independence Of Cypriots

By CECIL PRINCE
Editor, The News

ATHENS, Greece — In Greece, the plight of Cyprus is a plague of the spirits—invisible at first but as unmistakable as death. Only after a visit to Archbishop Makarios III, exiled leader of the rebellious Cypriots, can the depth of passion be accurately gauged.

He was told in a first that the Archbishop lived in a secret hideaway near Athens and that its location could not be revealed, especially to foreigners. But this was not exactly true. His place of residence is well known here—actually only about 100 yards from the Soviet ambassador's home—and he is as safe among the Greek mainlanders as he would be on the corner of Trade and Tryon. Perhaps safer.

Nevertheless, an audience with His Beatitude was secured only after some rather insistent representations to an influential Greek government official. When the arrangements were finally completed, the official himself accompanied us, living the taxi driver the street address himself.

It was a 15-minute journey from midtown Athens to a simple, two-story Mediterranean villa, guarded by two Greek soldiers stationed outside at a sentry box.

As we learned later, this was the house of the Archbishop's sister. Ever since his release by the British from confinement on Mahe, one of the Seychelles Islands in the Indian Ocean, it has served as his temporary home.

The front door opened into a sparsely furnished foyer and we were ushered immediately into the living room. It was small but comfortable. A very large oil painting of a scene from classical mythology had an overblown effect on the interior decoration. Beneath it was a green overstuffed chair and we were instructed that the Archbishop himself would sit there.

It was perhaps five minutes before Makarios made an entrance, striding briskly into the room in the traditional black robes and formal headpiece of a Greek Orthodox churchman. Around his neck was the heavy gold chain and cross, his badge of office. His coal-black beard caught the light from a large front window and actually seemed to sparkle in the strong Mediterranean sunlight.

MEETING Makarios is something of a shock. In the face of a man so frequently described as a terrorist chief and rebel leader, one naturally expects to find a certain ferocity of expressions and manner. There is no ferocity. Instead, there is a gentleness and a kindness of attitude that might even be described as saccharine if it were not for his thoroughly disarming sense of humor.

He speaks passable English but prefers to address visitors through an interpreter. As the Greek words are rendered into English, the Archbishop's dark eyes sweep searchingly across the faces of his guests, noting the slightest reactions.

His answers are direct and precise—but usually accompanied by a smile that parts his beard and reveals a glistening tooth. It is a magnificent smile.

At the moment, he said, he was most concerned with the "terrible and inhuman tortures suffered by hundreds of Cypriots" at the hands of the British in their effort to suppress the independence movement.

British methods, he charged, are actually encouraging the growth of communism.

Greensboro Is Ready For An Elephant

GREENSBORO now has the largest municipal girth in the two Carolinas. In land area, it is one fourth the size of Chicago.

All this, and more, has been recorded with due solemnity by the Greensboro Daily News, daunted not a whit by one's suggestion that Greensboro might also be the largest unexplored corporate entity in the world.

It isn't true, of course. And had the suggestion been offered as anything but humor it would have been regarded rightly as a slur on a quiet, lovely, and very civilized community.

But in consideration of the breadth of its bristles, we think it only fitting that Greensboro be designated as North Carolina's newest state park. Nothing expensive would be needed to establish the city as an ideal recreation area.

The designation alone should be sufficient to protect wildlife and encourage motorists to bide awhile amid the splendor of unspoiled nature. In time, Charlotte's itchy-footed pachyderm, Vicki, might consent to a chase through the area.

This, of course, would establish Greensboro as a true metroplex. And to hasten the process, Charlotte also might contribute some or all of the following: The 1957-58 city budget.

'Operation Butter-Up' Puts Ike Back on Top Again

By STEWART ALSOP

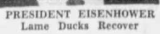
SOMETIMES something does not happen which is a good deal more significant than what does happen. Only a few weeks ago, there seemed a real danger that President Eisenhower would become a lame duck President, no longer in control of his party or his situation. That has not happened, and the fact that it has not happened is a lot more meaningful than many events that have made big headlines.

Obviously, the President is not going to get everything he wanted for this session of Congress, not by a long chalk. Equally obvious, the revolt in the Republican party against the Eisenhower leadership has not ended—the muttering in the cloakrooms continues. Even so, there has been a sudden improvement in the President's position which almost merits the adjective "miraculous."

There are many reasons for the change like the fact that the Supreme Court has deflected to itself much of the anti-Eisenhower wrath of the conservatives. But in large part the change goes back to two key decisions taken some weeks ago in the White House.

The result of one of these decisions has been "Operation butter-up," as it is sometimes called in Capitol Hill. When the President began his belated fight to save his program, he decided to couple an appeal to the voters with a carefully staged campaign to woo the congressional Republicans.

den's great electoral victory contributed to this mood—it was an altogether too convincing demonstration that he did not need the Republican Party to win. Thus many Republicans had an unwelcome feeling of being underused and undervalued. They felt cut off from the White House—as indeed they were. That White House crowd, as the mutterings were, were downright "contemptuous" of the Republicans in Congress. This feeling, very real and widespread, was the first of the great revolt against the Eisenhower program.



JOKES AND EGGS

Now all is changed. Even the most obscure Republican congressmen have enjoyed the delicious pleasure of seeing the jokes and opinions with the President over bacon and eggs. A good many have received notes from the President, suitably for framing, and even telephone calls to congratulate them for a vote or a speech.

'GOT SMART'

It has been obvious for years, of course, that the Republicans had an opportunity to split the Democrats and attract minority votes by making civil rights a key party issue. Until this year, they have held back for fear of breaking up the old conservative coalition.

'And Forsooth—No Politics'



OLDE HUGH'S NOTEBOOK Changing of the Highway Comm. Guard Toils Of The TVA

Two Puzzled Kentuckians

By DORIS FLEESON

WASHINGTON — THE Budget Bureau is once again the instrument by which Sherman Adams, the powerful assistant to the President, is making the power policy of the United States government.

hopeful that they could serve as ambassadors from TVA to the White House.

This year is crucial for that agency, which is both a great public power project and a world symbol of reclaimed land and lives in impoverished river valleys everywhere. A vacancy on the three-man commission scheduled last month, giving the Eisenhower administration its second

against giving any member of Congress.

He referred Cooper to Adams. Adams said they were "still looking and mentioned Arnold R. Jones of Kansas, deputy director of the Budget.

Friday morning Morton got a call from the White House and Jones had been tapped for TVA. Morton knew him but had no knowledge of his TVA views or experience with power projects.

He protested that he needed to get some idea of how Jones felt and Jones called on him to discuss it. The appointment, meanwhile, went to the Senate.

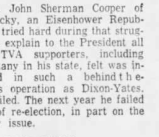
Cooper heard about it from representatives of the President and he had never met Jones and did not know his views.

All this would be unusual treatment by the White House of senators belonging to the President's party. It is extraordinary when visited upon friends and supporters.

PERSONAL FRIENDS

It would appear that Adams is relying upon the fact that the Kentucky senators are personal friends of the President and gentlemen. A senator lacking these virtues would not tolerate such cavalier treatment, leaving in his arsenal the weapon of being able to raise the cry "personally offended," which all senators need for reasons of self-protection.

Jones admits that TVA is something new to him but otherwise refuses comment. Kansas sources, who knew him as budget director for a conservative Republican governor, Ed Arn, believe Adams knew the price he was doing from the Adams point of view.



FACTIONAL FIGHT

Last year Cooper was again elected to the Senate together with another Eisenhower Republican, Thurston B. Morton. This was partly due to a Democrat national fight but, nevertheless, their success was rightly hailed as a major breakthrough for modern Republicanism in the South.

Cooper meanwhile had served the President as ambassador to the crucial but difficult Asian market. In India, Morton also had done a good job for him as assistant secretary of state for congressional relations. Both men came to the Senate last January.

A street being reconstructed, namely Mint Street.

A traffic jam, either a.m. or p.m. variety.

A creek being deodorized, namely Sugar Creek.

A medium of smog.

And all Charlotte would ask in return would be one bona fide, indisputable, undubitable, never-to-be-forsaken real-McCoy type of health center site.

The sergeant was having his troubles with a squad of rookies. It was very hot and they could do nothing right, so finally he called a halt and said, "I'm darned (this is a new-style sergeant) if I know what to do with the pack of you."

There are a few women who are so conventional that if they call at the home of friends and men are present, they wait ten or twelve minutes before kicking off their shoes.—JACKSON (Miss.) STATE TIMES.

Drew Pearson's Steel Hike To Eliminate Tax Cuts

WASHINGTON — THE increase in the price of steel will not be the only one to help hike the cost of living this summer. It will be followed by a chain reaction of price increases, all further decreasing the buying power of the white collar worker, the farmer, the school teacher, the older living on a pension, and anyone with a fixed or low income.

They won't admit it, but the inside fact is there will be no tax cut.

The reason is quite simple. The hike in the price of steel, together with other simultaneous, spiraling prices, will add \$4 billion to the budget. This just about absorbs the surplus on which both political parties based their promise of a tax cut.

No Secret

It is no secret that the biggest bill Uncle Sam has to pay is for military hardware. This is the term given battle-ships, submarines, tanks, armored cars, and the like.

There's another reason why there will be no tax cut. In addition to the \$4 billion extra for hardware, another extra billion will be added to the expense of government because of higher interest rates on the extra billion just borrowed money.

It is no secret that the biggest bill Uncle Sam has to pay is for military hardware. This is the term given battle-ships, submarines, tanks, armored cars, and the like.

Messrs. Humphrey and Burgess have hiked the interest rate on government bonds since the last election, with the result that interest on the national debt is also at an all-time high.

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Ike Gets Kicked

Twice President Eisenhower has appealed to business and labor to hold down prices and wages, and each time he has been promptly kicked in the teeth by the big business leaders who did so much to elect him. Here is one kick.

Kick No. 1 came just before and after Feb. 6 when the President publicly stated: "When I said business and labor must exercise and must discharge their authority in conformity with the needs of the United States, I wasn't merely asking them to be altruistic. Their long term good is involved, and I am asking merely to act as enlightened Americans."

So-Called Controls Unless this happens, the United States then has to move in more firmly with the administration was not controlling wage and price controls at all. The President had warned business and labor that unless they held down inflation "the United States has to move in more firmly with so-called controls." He did this for a obvious purpose: trying to get business to stop inflation. Whereupon the man in charge of his business policy cut the ground right out from under his own President.

Nothing Changes Home As Usual

By ROBERT C. RUARK

HOME LOOKS good and I must say nothing much has changed. That is the comforting thought about the changes in the face. Palamos never changes.

This is to say we haven't got any money in the bank, as usual. The dogs have chewed up some of the furniture, as usual. The carpenter has not finished their chores, as usual, and the house is steep in sawdust and strangers.

Rain did not afflict the plain in Spain and the unseasonably sun burnt the cloudbursts and drowned all the flowers. High winds, just like in Texas, blew down some of the trees. Cristina, the cook, has a cold, as usual—a cold which I shall certainly catch, as usual.

ONE PEACH The orchard so far has yielded one peach. Not a very big peach. But we have high hopes for the fig tree.

Charlie, the parakeet, still won't speak to me, but informs every body else that Charlie is a pre-fry boy, and so is Eddie Mae—Eddie Mae being his last mistress. Charlie also speaks a very vulgar form of Catalan, with a southern accent, because his last duchess hailed from Mississippi.

The wild tame cat had four kittens again without benefit of matrimony.

AUSSIES THIRSTY Samso, the victualier, is smiling again, because the houseguest season starts officially tomorrow, and the tab for commestion will rise astronomically. Senator Samso loves it when we have Australians, especially Australians. Australians are so thirsty.

The local trapshooting club will be expecting its memorial shub in my front yard soon, and the local hospital is looking a mile hungry. The bank has called to say not only do we not have any money, but we're overdrawn as well. It tooks very much as if I better write another book. Or something.

Yep, it's good to be home, even if the pipes did bust again. As usual.

Palamos, Spain looks good and I must say nothing much has changed. That is the comforting thought about the changes in the face. Palamos never changes.

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