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MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1957

Propaganda Poops Without Listeners

THE STATE Department reportedly is upset because some American delegates to the World Youth Festival in Moscow want to go on to China.
There may be many grave reasons why the youngsters shouldn't go. If there aren't, as U.S. reporters barred from China well know, Mr. Dulles can dig up an inexhaustible supply in a hurry.

found him "completely set-rigid in his political views. He was an intelligent man, but so indoctrinated I could not budge him. There are millions more like him." Another Russian told her, she said, that more Negroes are lynched in the United States than Hungarians killed in their uprising last fall.

It's doubtful that either Khrushchev or the Americans won many converts. A Virginia girl who went out with a member of the Young Communist League

Fiction For The Minority Taste Test

ONE must hope that consistency is not one of the virtues held dear in the deep-seated executive suites of the CBS and NBC networks.
It would be a shame to lose the STAR SPANGLED BANNER because some pacifist group objected to "bombs bursting in air," in the same manner as some over-zealous minority group must have protested the way Stephen wrote his songs.

emly and dutifully creating fiction to fit the minority taste test. Allen's jests, which were tipped with truth, wouldn't be appreciated in the censorial sanctums of Madison Avenue.

It is a shame that Fred Allen isn't around to prize the character of the whole business. But the creator of ALLEN'S ALLEY, which lampooned everybody from Yankees to southerners, Irishmen to Jews to network executives, presumably wouldn't be allowed within whispering distance of any microphone these days. The networks are very sol-

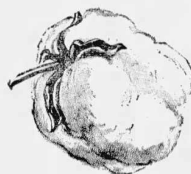
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Intimations Of Autumn Along Park Road

A FEW doors down Park Rd. from Woodlawn last week a farmer cut a field of tasseling corn and ground it into silage. Whether by his or the draught's design, the man contributed a harvest scene of sorts to a week of cool weather that carried pleasing intimations of autumn.

It seemed a shame to see the corn cut, chewed and neatly baled by an impersonal machine. The procedure, towards the farmer, of course, and it was his corn. But it will cheat automaton motorists passing the field of a genuine autumn scene in which the corn, left standing, would have given rustling sounds and fodder-odors to October's winds.



Even Now, Cotton Bolls Are Beginning To Swell

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October can stand the loss, of course. There will be scenes sufficient for the usual panorama. Even now, cotton bolls are beginning to swell toward the bursting point in fields around the city. The stalks are shedding leaves that will crunch beneath the padded knees of skillful pickers. The lower leaves on some thirty trees are prematurely colored. October will not mourn this particular field of corn.

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Nor will anyone content to take his weather and his world as it comes, scorning nostalgia as the vapors of vacant minds. Nostalgia, someone wrote

recently, is to be avoided. Because it takes one's eyes off the glorious unfolding of man's nuclear future (a future that seems occasionally in doubt), nostalgia is negative and could be dangerous to continued progress. It is, in fact, gives a hefty turn to the wheels of commerce. It contributes to buyer demand for items ranging from old brick to phonograph records, from refurbished corner cupboards to little cars that look like old cars and cost considerably more. It makes a family spend several hundred dollars extra to put an unneeded fireplace in an otherwise ultra-modern home.

From The New York Times

THE BIRDBATH

MOVE a deck chair into the shade of a dogwood and face it toward a birdbath in a rose garden to enjoy one of life's pleasant simplicities. Here, amid a cricket serenade and a butterfly ballet, the avian world comes to call with the regularity of computer cut more often and seemingly with less stress.

ing their bluster to other haunts, happily. Now, with a flash of brown and red and a whir of wings, a flicker sweeps in for a landing. He looks around brightly and wades in boldly, but finds the tide too low for his bulk. And away he goes. By comparison, a wren that fits in his wake seems tiny enough to need a life preserver. He does fine, though, possibly buoyed by his courage.

Some birds are satisfied only to drink, as do the bees and wasps—and an occasional neighborly but thirsty dog—but most come to revel knee-deep in the water like children frolicking in a bathtub or at the beach.

Then, all of a sudden, the last of the visitors is gone. The rippling surface of the water quiets and mirrors the blue sky, shining white clouds and the leaves of maple and oak while an insect symphony competes with the clear treble from feathered choristers in elm and orchard.

Cardinals, blue birds and orioles throw brilliant flames of color over the water. Later comes an upsurge with the arrival of those scrappy renegades from city roofs and streets, the starlings and English sparrows. They finally leave, carry-

ing their bluster to other haunts, happily. Now, with a flash of brown and red and a whir of wings, a flicker sweeps in for a landing. He looks around brightly and wades in boldly, but finds the tide too low for his bulk. And away he goes. By comparison, a wren that fits in his wake seems tiny enough to need a life preserver. He does fine, though, possibly buoyed by his courage.



Their Eyes Are On 1960: Sen. Kennedy, Sen. Knowland, Vice President Nixon And Sen. Johnson

Civil Rights Struggle Left Presidential Hopefuls Happy

By STEWART ALSOP

WASHINGTON
AMONG the milling throngs of people on the steps of the Capitol Hill, there are at least six serious potential candidates. If you examine the effects of the great civil rights battle on the political fortunes of each of these men, you are likely to reach a surprising conclusion. Every one of them, with one notable exception, has benefitted in terms of 1960.

Even then, his friends say, Johnson would agree to run only if he felt confident about his health. His friends are more worried about his health than they care to admit. Since the civil rights battle began, Johnson has worked a frenetic 16-hour day—hardly a regimen a cautious doctor would recommend for a rather recent heart attack victim.

The other serious potential Democratic candidates are Sen. Sturtevant and Hubert Humphrey, who voted against the jury trial amendment, and Jack Kennedy, who voted for it.

With the southerners (who generally like him personally) with his fight against the jury trial amendment. Since 1960, he has been the Senate's "Mr. Civil Rights," and his stand was discounted in advance. "Hubert had to do it," the southerners say.

The exception is Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson. Johnson says flatly that he does not want the nomination. This is, of course, a standard operating procedure for all would-be candidates. But Johnson's closest associates believe him—with one proviso.

But if Johnson's role in the civil rights fight has been bad for his presidential chances. If he had not taken command of the forces fighting for a bill "the South could live with," the jury trial amendment would have been defeated. But just because this is so, the northern liberals never friendly to the Texan in any case, have been further alienated.

SCORE CARD
Symington stayed carefully out of the limelight throughout the battle, but his vote will on balance help him, since his greatest drawback has been that the northern liberals have tended to regard him as a Johnson man and a border state semi-conservative.

Such an attack could rather easily make Nixon, especially in the eyes of Negro voters, the real hero of the civil rights battle. And just because (as Nixon has consistently preached in the administration's inner circles) the Negro vote is the swing vote in the industrial North, Nixon could well emerge from the battle with more political profit than anyone else.

Johnson, they say, would agree to run if the only alternative was a candidate who would "tear the party apart." I would like to see in mind a man totally unacceptable to the South, like Gov. G. Mennen Williams of Michigan, or possibly Gov. Averell Harriman of New York.

When the civil rights fight started, Johnson stayed in the wings and his mouth shut. That was

SMART TACTICS
Humphrey's position is clearly based. Humphrey's strategy is curious. He has not hurt himself badly

But the man who may profit most of all is one who took no overt part in the civil rights de-

People's Homeless Klan Offered A Field For Frolicking

Charlotte
Editors, The News:
BEING a civic-minded person, and one who likes money pretty well, too, I would like to write an open letter to the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan as follows:

Yes, they will consider you short-sighted, narrow-minded and may be even backward. Perhaps most of your contemporaries, those who are "farah traditionalists" exercise this particular subject. But it doesn't really matter. The important thing is that, people hundreds of miles away, say, "He was born before his time."

state of Illinois, and the senators of the State of New York, as these gentlemen have, as we all know, been in the thick of the fight trying to force the so-called civil rights bill down the throats of the American people.

in my opinion the people of the South will never have such trouble, unless it is forced on us against our will. If the national government will let our states have in the future as in the past authority to administer the affairs of its citizens which is a God-given right of the citizens of each state of the union and our territories also.

Dear Imperial Wizard:
I have heard that you held one of your lodge meetings in an open field near Indian Trail last week. It has occurred to me that you do not have a regular meeting place since you go from one field to another. I also understand that you are "farah traditionalists" exercise this particular subject. But it doesn't really matter. The important thing is that, people hundreds of miles away, say, "He was born before his time."

I know, because, you see, I think I know your secret. You have noticed that everything seems to go in cycles, and that the best way to be considered farsighted (by posterity) is to think as people did several hundred years ago.

The gentlemen who are in favor of said bill should take a close look at the so-called rights of the Negro in their home states of Illinois and New York. They should not preach how good their people treat the Negro when they are having trouble just about daily between the races there. Don't point your finger at the South until you clean your own back yard, so to speak. For where in the South are such acts of violence going on between our people of both races? I wish to state that in

in my opinion the people of the South will never have such trouble, unless it is forced on us against our will. If the national government will let our states have in the future as in the past authority to administer the affairs of its citizens which is a God-given right of the citizens of each state of the union and our territories also.

Here is my proposition. I own an open field a few miles from Charlotte. I consider it the ideal for Klan meetings, because even the grass on it is segregated, the Johnson grass on the low ground and the crab grass on the high ground. There is a high peak in the center that would serve as a permanent "P" in the Klan's stand. I also have some scrap lumber out there that you can have for making your crosses. There is a creek running by our field and an alfalfa field rich in cholerophyll adjacent to it. There are plenty of buzzards around there, too.

I admonish you, sir: Stand fast in your beliefs against the hue and cry of the rabble. One day social revenge will be revived again in all its glory. And with the new age of Hammurabi will come the new age of Ruark.

Permit me a brief divergence from my eulogy in order that I might set forth a few of my own ideas on this subject. Whereas you apparently advise capital punishment for all murderers, I carry it a step further. I say execute all criminals. After all, once a criminal, always a criminal. By doing this we could alleviate the overpopulation problem to some extent. Furthermore, the state would save enormous amounts of money now uselessly spent on futile efforts at rehabilitation that could then be used to make a few bombs, or a lot of maces, if you prefer, that could be used to kill off more people, thereby further alleviating the overpopulation problem.

— J. A. GRAHAM

—CAROL B. MULLIS
I propose, I will donate you one hundred slightly used night shirts.

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Around The Corner, An Age Of Ruark

Charlotte
Editors, The News:
An OPEN Letter To Robert C. Ruark:
Dear Mr. Ruark:
Congratulations on your essay on "The Home City" case in the issue of Aug. 7. You spoke primarily of Loeb and Leopold, but I could see clearly interlarded throughout this brilliant work all of your far-sighted ideas on justice, the penal system, etc.

No Trouble In Dixie —If It Is Left Alone

Charlotte, S. C.
Editors, The News:
I AS a citizen of the great state of South Carolina am opposed to facing any kind of mixing of our races as long as we are against such acts in the schools or anywhere. As long as vengis is the Lords," the so-called person is opposed to mixing one should be forced, white or colored, to mix with those who are opposed to such. I wish to point this out to our people, and especially to the Hon. Paul Douglas, U. S. senator from the great

Judge Could Act

Charlotte
A contempt citation could be initiated by either Judge Matthews or Judge Bolitha, presiding judge of the U. S. District Court in Washington. Under Section 401 of Title 18 of the U. S. Criminal Code, Judge Matthews could summon Hoffa and associates into court and summarily fine and imprison them

Joe Louis Helped

Charlotte
What happened was that Hoffa's attorneys had challenged 15 white jurors, and struck them from the jury. They challenged no Negroes. The government, in turn, challenged three white jurors and three Negroes.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON
PRIVATELY, Justice Department officials indicate that any further mess in the Hoffa jury case will be up to U. S. District Judge Burnita Shelton Matthews.

Hoffa Can Still Be Cited For Contempt

—If she felt any contempt occurred in her courtroom. Or if any contempt occurred outside the courtroom, she could refer the question to a jury, as provided under Section 402 of the Criminal Code. Arrangements for the jury trial occurred in Washington were made in Chicago, obviously outside the courtroom. But Joe's pumping of Hoffa's hand in front of the jury, if it occurred in the courtroom, the placing of the Afro-American ad also occurred outside the courtroom.

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