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TUESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1957

Walter George Was Part Of A Paradox

WHY did Georgia keep sending Walter George to the Senate all the years it was sending a Talmadge to the statehouse? The question survives both the elder Talmadge and Walter George. It can't be answered solely in terms of wise bets by Georgia's political moneymen.

Georgians simply weren't bothered by the paradox in their choice of leaders. In a sense, both were representative of the people. Georgians had a huge appetite for Eugene Talmadge's wild-man antics. A majority generally overlooked or forgave his dictatorial tendencies. But they never believed he was fit to represent Georgia in the United States Senate; they wouldn't let him go to Washington.

It was as if they had reserved their Senate seats for men of unquestioned quality, regardless of how corrupt and carnival-like state politics became.

Walter Franklin George was a man of unquestioned quality. His integrity was as strong as his political appeal.

When his heart gave out Sunday, he held the esteem of the nation no less than of Georgia.

The political appeal that kept him in the Senate 34 years had none of the trappings of demagoguery. He was not a colorful man. Although a speech in which he cast off isolationism for internationalism once brought the Senate to its feet in a rare standing tribute, George was not quickly clever with words. Perhaps he was not because as a boy he took his reading material from his grand father's collection of the Congressional Record. "The congressional style in those days," he once recalled, "was ponderous but I learned to like it." At any rate, he could never have done, for example, Richard Nixon's cloth hat speech of 1952 campaign. But then, of course, Walter George would never have been called on to defend his integrity.

George moved the Senate as he moved the course of a new Republican President's foreign policy—with the weight of a massive wisdom and knowledge gained from the long years in the Senate in which he was spared the necessity of constantly making a record for the next campaign. The Senate expected George to take reasonable positions, was seldom disappointed, and was often willing to follow his lead on matters of great substance, whether in finance or foreign affairs.

The Senate revered George much in

the manner of his homefolks and his wife. Miss Lucy always called her husband "Mr. George, no matter how sweet I feel, or how mean?" In Georgia, they call the current Talmadge "Hummon," and Sen. Richard Brevard Russell "Dick," but very few ever referred to George as Walter. Russell tells the story of how one of George's neighbors once drove 200 miles to see Russell about a lack of war material orders for his plant. When Russell wondered why the man hadn't gone across the street to George's office, the man replied: "Oh, we wouldn't think of bothering the Senator with things like this."

The central strength of Walter George's career was his moderation. Reactionaries thought he was a liberal, and liberals thought he was a reactionary. Neither could prove his case because Walter George was, first and last, a middle-roader—even in the desperate 30's when the middle of the road was the loneliest place in politics.

Walter George earned great honors and great respect in his long career. He wore them well. He was a great senator and a good man.



Walter Franklin George

Rights Foes Haul On The Fight And Lost The Battle



SENS. KNOWLAND & JOHNSON Pushing In Dangerous

By STEWART ALSOP

WASHINGTON THERE are times — they are very rare when a scene worth remembering, a moment of real drama and meaning, occurs on the Senate floor. There was such a moment last week, when the Senate, in the small hours of the morning, passed the jury trial amendment to the civil rights bill, a vote which will surely affect the political balance of power for a long time to come.

It was a scene of a sort that occurs only once or twice in a decade — every fit senator on the floor, and the galleries choked with spectators, as the hands of the big Senate clock crept on past midnight. All present, spectators and senators alike, were caught up in the excitement of the great Senate game.

crucial amendment, and everybody knew it. But Knowland, like an over-anxious golf player on the last hole of a close match, began to press too hard. By insisting on 12-hour sessions, and by other means, he brought pressure on the Senate for a quick vote. The Senate, a leisurely body, does not like being subjected to pressure. Johnson, the master player of the Senate game, sniffed the Senate air, and played his hole card — a further amendment carefully tailored to attract the last of the waverers.

Johnson had predicted fifty votes for the jury trial amendment. He got fifty-one. On an issue which has divided his party as no other issue, he held all but nine Democrats, while Knowland led twelve Republicans. The vote was a tribute to an authentic legislative genius, and for Johnson a moment of supreme triumph.

Negro voters interested themselves no more than white voters in the subtleties of parliamentary maneuver, or the complex legal and moral issues involved in the jury trial amendment. And yet, as a result of Lyndon Johnson's triumph, they have been treated to a spectacle of the great bulk of the Senate Democrats siding with the liberaler southerners, while a heavy majority of Republicans went down to defeat against them.

People's Platform

Letters should be brief. The writer's name and address must be given, but may be withheld from publication in the discretion of the editors. The News reserves the right to condense.

A Platform Letter Goes To Washington

Editors, The News: The Charlotte News of July 23, 1957, contained a letter from Miss Mary Humphries, president, Mecklenburg 4-H County Club, which interested me greatly.

Seldom do we have the opportunity of having such clearly thought out and well expressed opinions by older people, much less the younger generation.

I congratulate Miss Humphries sincerely and have taken the liberty of forwarding her letter to the people of influence in the administration purely as a sincere expression by one of our young citizens.

—JESSE W. PAGE JR.

Tarhele Will Not Accept Integration

ALL people in this state know that North Carolina will not submit to it. A few cities may do this. Three more will very likely follow Charlotte, but the majority will never accept it. Hundreds of schools will not. They will go along with Bryson City. If the state stands and asserts themselves, this thing will never be foisted on us. For the people are bigger than any set of circumstances and a South-biter like Brownell. The man doing the most harm in this state is Frank Graham.

The Negroes are not clamoring for integration. No one is agitators that care nothing for the welfare of their race, but are aiming for intermarriage. It is just not going to be that way.

But the liberal crusaders and do-gooders plus a few newspapers

Relaxing A Star

By ROBERT C. RUARK

Hypnosis By Club Is Easy

I had not been sleeping too well, says Mr. Grant, when my wife tried hypnotizing me to sleep and it worked. After that, I became fascinated. We tried it on drinking and smoking, and it worked again and again. And I have no doubt that being relaxed is the reason for my being back in films again.

This all started when Mrs. Grant "picked up a book on hypnotism about four years ago," and adopted the do-it-yourself technique to the heart's desire. And this is why I am screening all literature that comes into this house. If there is any hypnotizing going on around here, I am the professor.

"I have been of fact, I am thinking of hypnotizing Mama right now — with a baseball bat. Honest to God, I can't make out women. They just can't leave nothing alone."

By a stroke of the pen the schools in Washington, D. C., were integrated, and see what has happened. When the misnamed Supreme Court rendered an edict that segregation was unconstitutional, all helped to bring on a civil rights bill that the President is "on again, off again," but he finally came out in favor of it.

North Carolinians should be proud of the fact that we owe him a lasting debt of gratitude. He is one of the biggest men in the Senate.

—C. C. MCKINNON

Broadcaster Beams Over Radio Editorial

WHILE I am probably prejudiced, I do believe that your editorial in the July 30 edition of The Charlotte News entitled "The Radio is Useful and Will Survive" is one of the most intelligent analyses of the situation, but which characterizes your editorial policy.

I think you have very succinctly stated the case, and I am taking the liberty of forwarding the editorial to our national association as an example of an editorial policy which is keeping up with the times.

My compliments again to the leading afternoon newspaper of the South in my book.

—E. GLUCK

'They Act As If They've Been Doped'



HERBLOCK

There Were Simply Too Many Facts

HEADS held high and banners waving, members of a joint Senate Foreign Relations and Armed Services subcommittee launched their "sweeping investigation" of the administration's Middle East policies. As the first order of business, subcommittee members called upon the Department of State to supply all pertinent documents in its possession.

That was in January when there was a nip in the air and resolve in the hearts of men.

Today, there is neither nip nor resolve to be found. The "sweeping investigation" has been swept right under the Senate's rug.

The reason, according to Chairman J. William Fulbright (D-Ark.): "The members' inability to make adequate examination of massive documentation."

As an alibi, it is laughably lame. As a way out of a complicated and demanding task, it is somehow understandable.

The fact remains, however, that U. S. policy in the Middle East—while off the front pages temporarily—is no stronger nor surer than it was six months ago.

The struggle for control of the Middle East has only just begun. Arab politics is slippery and the role of the street mobs cannot be safely predicted. The

Draw Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

JOHN Cowling, the Negro politician who placed the amazing full-page advertisement in the Washington edition of The Afro-American during the criminal trial of teamster strongman Jimmy Hoffa, seemed anxious to talk about anything except the ad when finally reached on the telephone in Detroit.

He quirmed, alibied, hesitated, and refused to give any explanation whatsoever as to who had written and paid for the inflammatory ad obviously published for the purpose of alienating the eight Negro members of the jury.

Tax Employee Cowling is an employee of the Wayne County treasurer's office and not exactly in a position to pay for the ad himself.

This sensational ad, plus news stories in The Afro-American, plus the presence of ex-boxing champ Joe Louis in the courtroom, all worries me," said a man who knows plenty of the baseball scores. "It's the amateurism in professional sports."

—COLUMBIA (S.C.) STATE.

Who Is Rev. Daniel James?

"Who is Rev. Daniel James?" I asked, referring to a Negro preacher in Detroit, who, The Afro-American informed me, had come to its office with Cowling.

"I do not know," repeated Cowling. Further attempts to elicit the truth became useless.

The Afro's Story The Washington edition of The Afro-American, which was sent to the home of a Negro juror in the Hoffa case had this to say about Detroit Negroes who came to Washington to work for Hoffa.

"The chief counsel is John Cowling, director of the gangling metropolitan Civic Committee of Detroit. The committee is pro-Hoffa all the way, and Cowling is one of the numerous dedicated 'contact men' who are here to do what they can in the Hoffa case."

"Another name is the Rev. Daniel James, also Detroit, and a staunch member of the Hoffa team."

"The names they call Chesley (chief government witness whom Hoffa was charged with bribing) are unprintable.

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Hoffa Friend Coy About Trial Work

the phone in Detroit, identified himself as John Cowling, but said his son, not he, had been active in the Hoffa case. He said he was in Washington working on civil rights. He also said that the "Detroit Citizens Civic Committee," alleged sponsor of the ad, was one of the biggest Negro organizations in Detroit.

Cowling Crowling? Further inquiry proved from staff members in Afro-American that it was John Cowling Sr., not his son, who placed the advertisement signed "By Frank Crowling, director of the Detroit Citizens Civic Committee."

Further inquiry also developed that the Detroit Citizens Civic Committee was not registered in Detroit, was not listed in the phone book, and was unknown to such prominent Negroes as Congressman Charles Digges of Detroit. Apparently it was a front someone's imagination, conjured up to make Negro jurors believe that Detroit Negroes were overwhelmingly behind Hoffa.

Negro leaders and others in Detroit had never heard of Frank Crowling. In order to ascertain who the biggest Negro organizations in Detroit

Cowling. I called Cowling a second time and asked him why he had not told me the truth. "Who drafted the ad?" he replied. "I have nothing to say."

"Your son was not active in the Hoffa matter," I questioned. "The Afro-American tells me you were active in it."

"I work for The Pittsburgh Courier," replied Cowling, referring to one of the largest Negro newspapers.

Never Heard "The Pittsburgh Courier office tells me they have nothing about it. How do you explain your placing that ad with The Afro-American?"

"I'm in the newspaper business."

"Who drafted the ad?" "I do not know."

"Who paid for it?" "I do not know."

"Where did you get that name, the 'Detroit Citizens Civic Committee?'"

"This, of course, was in direct conflict with what Cowling had said the night before, namely, that the Detroit Citizens Civic Committee was one of the biggest Negro organizations in Detroit."

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Chairman of the Board WSOB Broadcasting Co.