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U.S. Cannot Afford Cut-Rate Security

THE reduction of U. S. armed forces ordered by departing secretary of Defense Charles E. Wilson represents a dangerous offering on the altar of "economy."

Preparedness in an age of peril is costly. There is no such thing as cut-rate security. America must have, and it will have to pay for, qualitative, quantitative military means for its unprecedented responsibilities in the world today.

Yet, in the name of "economy," the administration is today decreasing the military strength of the United States. The reduction ordered Thursday by Secretary Wilson will probably slash 10 divisions from the Air Force and one division from the Army. It was the second major cut in the armed forces in two months.

It is denied in Washington that the United States is embarking on a program of unilateral disarmament. There is even talk of "more defense" for less money. The talk is confusing.

It is also misleading in the face of the continued expansion of Soviet air power in conjunction with Soviet progress in mass-destruction weapons. It raises grave doubts as to what America's competitive position will be in the immediate future.

Within the past 18 months some of the nation's top military experts have expressed sincere alarm about America's rapidly weakening position. Some samples:

"The Communists have thousands more combat planes than we do... The Communists are producing far more combat planes than we are." (Gen. Twining.)

"The Soviets will have a numerical advantage in long-range bombers... we will be inferior in striking power to the Soviet long-range air force by 1958-60." (Gen. LeMay.)

"I would say at the moment that the latest Russian fighters are slightly superior to ours... The Russians have jet engines of greater thrust than we do." (Gen. Partridge.)

"Even with the demobilization of 1.2 million men recently announced, Russia still has 115 divisions." (Gen. Gruenther.)

Asked if the U. S. Army, which has already lost two divisions this year as a result of Mr. Wilson's "economy" drive, would lose another the defense secretary replied this week. "I would think so." This would reduce the U. S. Army to 15 divisions.

Even though cuts in the Air Force



"Leave Something For Me, Charlie"

have been stable, the ground forces are clearly the losers in the military establishment's new strategic concept. This, too, has its unfortunate aspects. The continuing reductions in the Army can have but one effect: The uncovering to Soviet exploitation, either by satellite intervention or contrived internal subversion, a vast strategic area from Japan to the Middle East where air-atomic power alone would be ineffectual or politically unusable.

Are we, as conscientious critics of Mr. Wilson's policies have asked, leaving ourselves the grim choice of inaction or a thermonuclear holocaust? Are we indeed inviting Moscow and Peking to nibble us to death? Recent events in the highly strategic Middle East must surely give the administration some uneasy doubts on this score.

Change is necessary in planning the defense of the nation. Strategy must be subject to change because the nature of war is changing. Strategy must also be flexible. It must be concerned with preventing the nation from being nibbled to death on the periphery by "brush-fire" wars. It must not exclude the continuing need for ground troops and sea forces. At the same time, the United States must have the means to strike an atomic counter-blow if and when needed. It is this ideal of a strong, versatile defense which is suffering most under the pruning shears of the retiring secretary of defense.

Sweet Taters And Constitutional Law

FROM TIME, the weekly newsmagazine, one expects coverage-in-depth. This week, readers of TIME's adjective-strewn pose got an explosive insight into just how deep coverage-in-depth can be.

Far-flung TIMEsmen contributed another chapter on the personality of Arkansas Gov. Orval Faubus. Last week (see TIME Sept. 16) it was established that Faubus was a "hillbilly, slightly sophisticated" who "spouted cliches" and "still called the militia the 'med-ih-bee'." Perhaps not unreasonable for a man who had "crawled through the Depression years," "trapped skunk and muskrat" and who once had bought himself "a scraggly" weekly newspaper. (See TIME Sept. 16, page 24.)

But for Chapter 2 of the Faubus saga (see TIME Sept. 23), TIME borrowed deeper and brought to a nation in crisis a heretofore unpublished account of the digestive processes of a governor in crisis. Said TIME:

"Orval Faubus entered his second-floor study bent double, hands clutching his abdomen. He greeted its visitor perfunctorily, collapsed into a contour chair, groaning in the agony of too much sweet corn and too many sweet potatoes the night before. His wife popped anxiously into the room, carrying a tray. Faubus peered distastefully at the stewed chicken and rice. 'Put that rice in a bowl,' snapped he, 'so I can put some milk on it.' But this, protested Alta Faubus, was what the doctor had ordered. 'I don't care!' cried Faubus. 'I won't eat it!'

you won't get me a bowl of rice and milk, I'll go to it myself! Alta Faubus shrugged, left, returned with the rice and milk. Faubus wolfed it down, milk dripping down his chin. Then Orval Eugene Faubus, 36th governor of Arkansas, turned to his guest and belched gustily." (Hear TIME Sept. 23, page 12.)

Thus was journalistic history made. Among all world publications—the slick and the scraggly alike—only TIME had a vast stratosphere on the Faubus tummy.

Meantime, TIME's resourcefulness was called into play by a boo-boo on the part of the protagonist of the piece. Federal Judge Ronald Davies, in one of his orders, had used these words: "In an ordinance which there can be nothing but intimate confusion and chaos count decrees are flaunted, whatever the pretext." In the use of the word flaunted, Davies erred—fell into the common error of using "flaunted" when he meant "flouted." But TIME readers, who expect bad grammar only from belching governors, never guessed. Far-flung TIMEsmen tampered with the judge's talk, had him say "flouted" instead of what he did say—"flaunted."

It was a minor matter, fixed in a tumble by TIMEsmen accustomed to bringing their readers real deep coverage.

At the week's end, many an American had cause to wonder which is the greater vulgarity—a belch in the privacy of one's home or the broadcasting of it throughout the world by far-flung TIME.

From The Montgomery Advertiser

THE TYPICAL MALE

A DISQUIETINGLY precise picture of the American male has been assembled by whomever it is who assembles such things.

The composite American man weighs 158 pounds, stands 5 ft. 9 in., has a three inch waist, may have foot troubles (1 out of 3), probably wears glasses (2 out of 3), and may have hearing defects (1 in 5).

He prefers brunettes (6 out of 10; 3 prefer blondes) to marry at 21, has two children within three years. He prefers double beds, changes position every seven minutes while asleep but may have trouble going to sleep (1 in 2 do).

He gets up at 6:30, eats breakfast at 7, lunches at noon, dinner at 6, hits the sack at 10. On Saturdays he stays up until 11, sleeps an hour later on Sundays.

He believes in God (better than 9 in 10). He reads a book about anything (9 out of 10). He's not sure whether a

woman's looks or brains are more important. He gets along with his neighbors (better than 9 out of 10), but refuses to help with the housework, especially if it is in his wife's kitchen (he believes the farmer is happier (and farmers agree).

Like all averages, this one rarely occurs in reality. But when he does, what an appalling dullard he is.

Learn to work together. Remember the banana over time it leaves a bunch, it gets skinned.—TALLAHASSEE DEMOCRAT.

Many live wires would be dead ones were it not for the connections.—CLEVELAND (GA.) COURIER.

The distinction is easy enough: A game of skill, as distinct from one involving blind luck, is any game at which you happen to win.—ASHEVILLE CITIZEN.

People's Platform World Is Watching Charlotte's Racial Drama

Limu, Peru

Editors, The News:

I DIRECT these remarks to some of the students at Harding High School.

Perhaps you would like to know that the world is reading about you, seeing your pictures, and talking about you. Since I am a Charlottean studying in Peru and since I spend a lot of time telling my friends about my city, my state and my country, I should ordinarily be proud to have some of my fellow citizens achieve international fame. But it is not fame which you have achieved. It is infamy. My friends here, even those friendly to the United States, say that your recent conduct reminds them of similar things which went on in Nazi Germany. I can't deny the resemblance.

I wish that you could be here in my place in a country where these factors are very important. I wish that you could appreciate the fact that, like it or not, our country must assume a positive leadership in the free world. What are peoples of countries where there are many racial groups going to think of us when we spit on one lone girl and call her vile names because she is of another race? Are they going to think of us as a nation which talks about democracy and equality of opportunity is going to sound like hollow to them. You have heard a lot in the past few years about the harm which Communists cause our country, but can't you see that you are the chaotic conditions of the world and even to preach to us?"

The following statement is taken from a Lima paper which is friendly to the United States. Referring to such incidents it says: "And, in monstrous irony this occurs in a super-civilized society, where there has been a wonderful advance in technical ability and where one would suppose that the human postulates of brotherhood and equality are tangible realities. It occurs in a country that calls itself Christian and that proclaims everywhere the essential values of democracy... a country that attempts to settle the chaotic conditions of the world and even to preach to us."

In the discussions with my classmates, I have tried to defend the students of Harding. I have said that you are undoubtedly just a few students who were mistreated a girl because her skin was darker than theirs and that they are not responsible for the chaotic conditions which exist in every society. My friends answer, "You are wrong. You are those who have the democratic conscience you talk about, the Christians in your City of Churches." She said that the students were friendly to her. What about the others? Are not the sins of omission as bad as those of commission? What are the others doing?"

I feel like that they are doing something, but that I just haven't heard about it. I like to think that they have apologized to the girl and would have insisted that she not leave the school.

I am in no position to preach to the students of Harding because I am still a student myself. But I wish the one who is reflecting the good name of Harding and of the United States to know that their spitting is felt and that their insults are heard around the world. When you spit on one person in Charlotte who is different from you, you spit on millions of people throughout the world who support and trust me must have if the free world is going to win struggle it is in a race of our own country is going to continue to exist.

I hope that the deeds and words of the other students of Harding will soon be heard.

—JAMES E. RITCH JR., Editor, Note: Mr. Ritch is studying in the Law School of the University of San Marcos on a Rotary Fellowship, representing Charlotte Rotary Club.

Logic And Courage Needed In Charlotte

Tripoli, Libya Editors, The News: I HAVE in my hand a tragic report. It is the Sept. 16 edition of Time magazine. It contains a story about a Mrs. John Z. Warlick of Charlotte.

I feel a great sense of pity for her and all like her. Naturally, segregation is a distasteful and violent issue. It is, also, a test of logic and courage. More than this, it is something that must be done, but will require great people to do it. Mrs. Warlick is evidently a leader in your community. It is to her

then, that ordinary citizens must turn for leadership and guidance, and they have found her lacking.

When faced with an almost insurmountable situation, it is not difficult to take an indignant stand. You always find Americans who do such and such and such served us in the past and there is no need of change. It has been the way of the world. Americans to face these crises, and eventually solve them, difficult as they are.

Did you happen to look at the picture of Dorothy Counts? Did you look at the crowd behind her? Tell me which faces in the crowd are the most human, the most dignified, the best personification of America. Tell me these faces: the crowd are to be the leaders of our next generation. Tell me this and I will tell you that 15 years from now we shall be seeing the same pictures in our nation's periodicals. Instead of spite, there may be blood. A few words of understanding or compassion would prevent it.

I realize the futility of writing this letter. I know that it can only further Mrs. Warlick's indignation. I only ask that she look honestly at the picture. Weigh her own ideals against intolerance; community harmony against mob rule; the acceptance of an individual against the discrimination of a race. Do this, and then let her justify her actions to herself.

For your information, I am a white American, married and have two children. At the present time I am stationed in the U. S. Air Force, am married and have two children. At the present time I am stationed in the U. S. Air Force, am married and have two children. At the present time I am stationed in the U. S. Air Force, am married and have two children.

—CHARLES D. WOLFE

School Boards Need 'Right' Kind Of Men

Reaford Editors, The News: LIFE magazine recently stated in an article that integration of schools in Charlotte, Winston-Salem and Greensboro is planned and achieved voluntarily.

Well, if this is true it certainly stresses the great importance of seeing that a staff of individuals are kept off the school boards. Maybe getting their "right" kind of men on the board would be the best thing of long-range planning of the "squad" who would integrate the schools. The general public does not want integrated schools.

It is now becoming more and more apparent that the South is undergoing a steadily growing determination among our best citizens that school integration must not, and shall not, succeed.

—J. A. BAUCOM

Charlotte's Irish Critic Receives An Answer

Marion Editors, The News: MAY I, as diplomatically as possible, answer Betty Ray's Irish Critic? (People's Platform, Sept. 18.)

First of all, if the picture of a grinning schoolboy is the most disgraceful one she's ever seen, I wonder where she was during World War II and where she's been since Russia has replaced Hitler's Germany in persecuting people. Really, it may be that I have a little of that over-rated Irish pride, but I don't think so. Mine's just plain American (southern, of course) indignation.

Isn't it enough that the South is being criticized by other sections (factious is probably more correct) of our own country, without having to swallow the mouthing of someone who can't possibly understand the situation? Especially someone who enjoyed seeing her self-righteousness so much that she didn't even realize that her last sentence gave away her.

If she really feels that the one's skin makes no difference (and I won't argue with anyone's feelings on that score) why should she contradict herself by admitting or even thinking that it was through God's grace that she was born white, because that indicates that she thinks she was lucky not to be born black, which is probably exactly the way she feels about it, and yet she thinks (Irish) nerve to judge us! How about her own attitude toward Nehru and King Hussein? Is that Christianity or do they count just because they don't happen to be Christians themselves? It's lucky for Christianity that the

Betty Rays of this world aren't missionaries.

I don't condone what happened to Dorothy Counts, on the contrary, but I don't blame the whole of Charlotte any more than I do Philadelphia or Dublin.

As a matter of fact, my personal thought, when I saw Dorothy (on TV) entering school that first day, was that she was a beautiful girl, apparently very well-bred, and since her father is a professor, I imagine she's quite intelligent. I was pleasantly surprised Charlotte's school officials for picking her for admittance. It's too bad their good judgment was for nothing. The next child may not measure up in any way to Dorothy Counts.

—C. R. L. RADDER

The Divided House Can't Help But Fall

Charlotte Editors, The News: I HAVE previously refrained from writing a public letter on the question of integration even though I am a southerner and certainly do not agree that because a "picked" Supreme Court rules in favor of integration that it is correct and just.

However, the Rev. Henry Eger has so correctly stated the exact results of integration that I feel that I must say "Amen." No one that knows the Negro, and intelligently uses his reasoning power, cannot but see that it will lead to amalgamation of the races.

If God had intended that all races be exactly alike and mix like me by saying, "She's a northerner and doesn't know what she is talking about." You're right. I am a northerner and I don't know all about the situation. But I do know kindness from unkindness, good will from hate, bigness of spirit and heart from meanness, bravery from cowardice. We can only keep on distinguishing the great, good qualities from the destructive, hateful qualities by practicing the great and good, and practicing its hard.

It is too late in many of the northern cities at one time had the same belief that so many now have—"Give the Negro a chance." They did and, even in a few years, they realize that it is much worse than they expected and it is too late to do anything about it.

The South, as a whole, has been good to the Negro and much more a friend than the supposedly "integrationist" who does not know the problem. If the 17 southern states had stuck together and ignored the Supreme Court decision, the Negro and the white would have worked out their problem.

I'm not very brave, but I want

lems down here. But only South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and small portions of some other southern states have stuck together. A divided house cannot help but fall.

—JOSEPH B. CHESHIRE

Dixie's Dilemma Can't Be Solved By Hatred

Buffalo, N. Y.

Editors, The News: I KEEP reading, as do most of the people all over the United States, about the problems, progress and regress of our relationships in this racial problem. The thing that I think is most tragic is really not the problem itself, but rather what most of the white people seem to be

I believe that regardless of color, race or creed we are all God's children, yet from the beginning there were servants and I have never seen in the Holy Bible where Christ advocated the mixing of races. I do not believe that good Negroes want to socialize with white people.

There are certain people and organizations who dedicate themselves to stirring up dissension. My heart goes out to the Negro children who are having to bear the brunt of this turmoil and are the pawns of both the Democratic and Republican political machines.

I have lived both in the North and the South and can say that the southerner is much more compassionate toward the Negro.

What ever happened to our state rights? Thank you Mr. Eger. I am very proud to be a member of St. Peter's Episcopal Church.

—MILDRED K. MEALLEY

A Reader Discovers A Certain Sadness

Charlotte Editors, The News: I'NT it sad that a minister of the gospel should find it necessary to ally himself with the race haters?

—DURWOOD CAMPBELL

Quote, Unquote

"If your wife is wrong, cast down your eyes modestly, smile, and say nothing. If she does not know she is wrong, she will admire your courtesy; if she does, she will admire your self-control."—Max O'Rell.

—DURWOOD CAMPBELL

'Careful, Men — Don't Break The Furniture'



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

SALONIKA, Greece I AM now in a city which I visited many years ago at the end of World War I when I was then a young war correspondent, as I thought, to carry out some of President Woodrow Wilson's ideals about a new world.

This city, called Salonika, was then a great war base. It was the seaport at which the Allies mobilized a great army which finally advanced north into Serbia and broke the back of the Kaiser's army.

Effects Of War And all about you in this city when I was here. I saw the effect of the war. There were British troops and French troops; Indian Sikhs with high turbans and long hair; Indonesians with their wearing straw hats; Italian troops with green hats; and white Russian troops

Here's What A Little Peace Can Do

stranded in Salonika by the Bolshevik revolution.

Outside the city I used to ride for one hour through the Allied war dumps looking for supplies which might help rebuild Serbia. For miles along the sea-coast I saw that the weapons, war-torn, rotting—the usual aftermath of war.

First Harvest There were even two threshing machines which persuaded the British to give me and I took north to the first Serbian harvest after the armistice.

That was what this part of Greece was like. The wheat it came from found a new city. The houses had been rebuilt. The street tracks had been paled up—

replaced by buses. The Turkish cobblestones had been smoothed out. The two American destroyers that were tied up to the docks as late as six years ago generating electricity for the town, were gone—replaced by a modern electric light plant.

And along the bay, where the Allied supply dumps once stretched mile and mile, I rode along miles and miles of Italian, patches of corn, cotton and tobacco.

History Of War Well, that's how things have changed since I was here as a boy. And that's how any part of the world can change when it's given a chance for peace.

The trouble with southern Europe in the old days was war—constant, never-ending war. When I was here, the Greeks

and Serbs had barely got over the war of 1912 against Turkey when they had the war of 1913 against Bulgaria, then the war of 1914, then the war of 1915, then the war of 1916, then the war of 1917, then the war of 1918.

—DURWOOD CAMPBELL

America's Challenge

Actually wars began when Philip of Macedonia went down to dominate Athens and his son, Alexander the Great, marched East to conquer the Persians and later when the Turks marched up the Vardar to the gates of Vienna in the 14th century. We have been lucky in America, because for almost a hundred years we have not been desolated by war. I hope we can remain that way. I hope our influence with Europe will keep it that way.