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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1958

People's Platform

High Point
Editors, The News:
Sen. E. B. Jordan, at the Sixth District Democratic rally at Hillsboro, and in a speech in Asheville, has indicated his opposition to the stationery foreign aid program. At the Sixth District rally, Rep. Carl T. Durham spoke in support of the program.

The League of Women Voters of North Carolina feels that this program is an eminently worthwhile one. Foreign policy decisions are made presumably because they will best serve the national interest, and we believe it is in the national interest to continue our foreign aid program.

Aid in the form of technical assistance, loans, and grants has helped not only to rebuild the economies of Western Europe, but has brought a degree of political stability to certain of the newly developing nations of the world. These countries have seen the possibility of a better life. They have seen that poverty, disease, economic stagnation and illiteracy are not inevitable. They are determined to achieve this better life.

They will get help in implementing their various programs of raising living standards. This help, if it does not come from us, will come increasingly from the Communist bloc. This we cannot afford if we want to live in a world environment which assures preservation of human values on which our way of life is founded.

The League of Women Voters, therefore, strongly supports the nation's foreign economic aid program.
—MRS. NEAL F. AUSTIN
League of Women Voters of North Carolina

Too Much Violence For Little Children

St. Louis
Editors, The News:
MOTHERS give their children the right food to build strong bodies—but what of their moral and mental fare? What of the programs they watch each day on TV? This year 30 odd stick-em-ups are on the air.

These plays have plenty of action. Men pummel, kick, hurl each other through windows and down stairs. Their activities are only

League Of Women Voters Backs Foreign Aid



'Me Fix'

preliminaries to the shooting. Good men shoot bad men; bad men good men. The good man always comes out on top (sometimes of the corpse). Men shoot to kill with the carelessness of crushing out cigarettes.

Killing is a game.
Children are imitative; children are hero worshippers. The good men who shoot to kill are their heroes. They are strong, brave, handsome and ride beautiful horses. Guns are their mark of distinction. In the child's world of today, guns have taken the place of catchers' mitts.

A boy, not over three steps up on the street, gun outstuck and commands "stick 'em up!" A boy, only a few years older, learns how to load a pistol by watching TV and shoots his sister. A girl, 14, complains that nothing ever happens and shoots her brother so something will happen.

The violence that used to be committed in dark alleys have brought into our living rooms. We are guilty; we are responsible. If enough people write in the leading TV channels expressing their disapproval of these programs, they should be taken off the air. If they are not, we will add to our list of child murderers.
The future generation is our only hope in this dark world. Will we be ashamed or proud of it? This type of program is not the only reason for juvenile delinquency.

Mass picketing, rioting, terrorism, and all other forms of violence and coercion, secondary boycotts and industrial bargaining must be prohibited.
As to the bus strike, the bus owners have a contract franchise but they are not living up to it. To protect the franchise they should at all times make buses available to the public. They should open their books to the drivers and mechanics anytime so they will know if they can afford more money as sal-

aries or not. In time, if the drivers are happy with the contract, the announcement of the new \$35 million Teron plant at Shelby. The magazine states, "Many a state in the Union want to land this big new plant." The joint builders, British Imperial Chemical Industries and the Celanese Corporation of America, listed among their reasons for selecting North Carolina the following: "An excellent public school system—a good network of state and county highways—a right to work law."

The franchise should be read, the laws governing both city, county, state and federal laws should be read and explained. If they can't get together, the worker should resign or the employer should terminate him.

The buses must operate; if not, they violate the franchise, and the mayor and City Council should give the franchise to someone who would live up to the contract. If not, they abridge the rights and privileges of the people which is bad. All of this should have taken place before the strike.

If this can't be accomplished, then we, the voters, should do something about it at the polls, when we next go to vote.

This is our city, and all people must obey our laws or we are lost.

I am asking the mayor to please read this letter at the next meeting of the City Council, and give us some action, quit stalling and do his duties.
Let's get the buses running again. The bus company has the buses, and lots of people are out of work. They want to work and serve the public.

—HARRY P. STOKELY

Heads To Be Examined Before Voting Change

Charlotte
Editors, The News:
THE OCT. 20 issue of Time magazine contains a complimentary story about North

Au Revoir, Alaska

By ROBERT C. RAUK
SAN FRANCISCO
THE FACT that I just came in from Alaska has excited the same sort of interest here in North Carolina as it has in Alaska. It is difficult to understand, because that vast new state is just across the street.

The main questions seem to be: What changes will occur now that Alaska has achieved statehood? What is the likelihood for a boom? What are the chances for someone going out there on a short-term basis with the idea of carving a fortune from its semi-virgin territory?

Simply, the new Alaska will be opened to private money and private enterprise, as a state. Last lands that were held under Federal stewardship will become available to exploitation. As we were writing the other day, there is still ample land for homesteading, and great room for industry.

Actually, nobody knows what enormous resources are contained in this huge land. In minerals alone, it has the potential of what have been proven. It is known that gold, silver, uranium, coal, copper, iron, platinum, antimony and tin reside there in quantity, and oil and gas supplies are just being tapped. So much of Alaska is unexplored that King Solomon's mines are not an unlikely prospect.

From fishing to timber, fur to farming, hunting to mining, oil to bartending, there is a potential of employment in Alaska the like of which I never saw. This is not to advise you to up anchor and sail blithely off to win fortune after the Horatio Alger fashion. A person would be a little nuts to go up against this literally raw wilderness without enough money to sustain him for a time. Or, better, the assurance of some sort of feeding job would be better than plain eating money.

Senator Chavez has got much money—at least enough to sustain you for several months—and you don't know anybody in Alaska. This is at least true in the United States Employment Service, 600 Rankin Building, Seattle, Washington, or P. O. Box 471, Juneau, Alaska, and state your qualifications. In the close future, employment in and around the new oil fields should be heavy, and fish, fur, farm and mining are active. For the prospector who arrives in anchorage with bright eyes and

fruity, a fuzzy feeling of fortune just around the corner, it might be said that living costs in Alaska are probably as high as anywhere in the world. Alaska depends on imports of consumer goods and a great many foodstuffs, but that's another story. I think I would try to go into the tomato business, as at the moment three little tomatoes cost 75 cents.

THE REASON I say "try" to go into the tomato business is that tomatoes will not mature as soon and fruit seem unwilling to cooperate. I would dangle well find me a way to make tomatoes mature. Trouble is that nobody's spent enough time on investigative farming to find out the ways of failure or success in any one of them. If berries will grow—and they run wild—there is no real reason why you can't grow fruit as well, even if you have to make up soil deficiencies artificially.

It is interesting, to me at least, that tomatoes have not been able to keep up with a demand for farm products since 1932, and that imports from the States have risen steadily since that time. If I were blessed with a green thumb I would stake a claim on a piece of the climate benevolent and that is available, punch a hole in the ground with a pointed stick, and get rich.

As long as I should have known about, but didn't, is that three-fourths of Alaska is placed in the North Temperate Zone, and the rest of it is north of the Arctic Circle. I went bear-hunting recently on Kodiak Island in an Italian-made suit, and managed to sweat. The trees start to turn in November before they start to turn in the Kenai-Rodak areas.

SITTING THERE ON HAUNCHES
They called America the "land of opportunity" not so many years ago. There are nearly 60,000 square miles—one-fifth the size of the United States—sitting there on their haunches like a big bear, waiting to be exploited. If I were younger, like I said, I just might sling my bundle over my shoulder and try my luck. Because I, and several smarter people, seem to feel that the new Alaska holds a potential that would make the gold rush days seem real cheap stuff and the land of opportunity is now confined to 49th state.

Force: The Intruder On World Serenity

A MALAISE attends the celebration of the United Nations anniversary this week. Much of the old verve is gone. Both friend and foe seemed to have mellowed, with reserve replacing reverence and silence replacing the staccato of detractors who once designed to batter the U. N. down with a barrage of ugly words.

Perhaps the answer lies along obvious lines: The U. N. has not "failed." Its mark is to be observed in the activities of UNESCO, in police work (in spite of the fact that this policeman comes on the beat when the national policemen have gone off), in its role as a sounding board where more than one offended nation has echoed its grievances before the world. The malaise may be explained by the patent truth that the U. N. has not quite fitted the idealistic blueprint its post-war draftsman laid out. It has not become the focus of an noticeable international comradeship or binding political arrangement. Nations are still themselves. They still have territorial ambitions. They still enlist hosts of satellites to create power blocs which will do their bidding. They do not air their ambitions or their vendettas with other nations in the U. N. unless it is convenient to do so.

C RUEL as it may sound to say so, the C honor is sick at its own birthday party. France will not submit her Algerian troubles to U. N. mediation. The Russians continue to use the propaganda possibilities of the U. N. more than any other nation. The United States, more recently of all about U. N. ideals, it did not care to consult before sending marines to Lebanon under the phony cloak of a "United Nations Charter" holding action against nationalists. The young nations of Africa and Asia, aflown with the insolence of centuries-old European political ideas, are in the U. N. to get what they can out of it. All of this in 1958.

We can't help wondering if the draftsman who worked from the World War II-produced Atlantic Charter to create this organization in 1945 would have labored so valiantly if they had foreseen that their labors would be, a short 13 years later, so soundly rebuffed. Hindsight, on this as on many things, is easier than foresight. Hindsight is par-

ticularly less difficult than the vision which must have possessed the moral dreamers of 1945, working in a world just retiring from the shadow of a devastating war, working with guile-trickery and silence where more than one detractor who once designed to batter the U. N. down with a barrage of ugly words.

To understand the spirit of the U. N.'s craftsmen, many of whom still live would be to recreate a lost climate. That is impossible, and it is doubtful that the survivors of that lost climate could do it themselves even though they lived through it.

The fundamental error of that spirit of 1945, for which no blame can be apportioned by men of good will anywhere, was that by an effort of will mankind could dispense with every political and national habit which centuries and centuries of troubled sophistication had taught. There were those who questioned that it could be done at the time. But it was unfashionable to question and those who did so were immediately cast out as men full of malice. Of course some of them, the super-nationalists, were men of malice. But so towering an example of humanity as Winston Churchill was, in that utopian climate, blasted for suggesting initially that "an iron curtain has descended across Europe," for suggesting that in the post-war world the territorial and ideological ambitions east of Berlin were going to make trouble.

EVEN today, the common claim, as the U. N.'s anniversary is celebrated in the world for the 13th time, is that it will be the ordered world by an absence of international morality. If men were not men, if nations did not differ as to their territorial and ideological destinies, if politicians did not become intoxicated with policies that claim would be valid. Unfortunately, and unhelpfully as it may be for reflective people, force is the unreckoned-for intruder on the serenity of the world. People must believe the best of other people, for without that faith living would not be tolerable. But it is the element of power back of any demand, however reasonable or humane that demand, which makes sense in international politics. That is why unpleasant but not intolerable reality with which the United Nations must make its peace.

Now For A Little Common Sense

THE unseemly rumpus over Dwight Phillips' merchandise mart generated more heat than light. It should have been handled in routine fashion and in accordance with principles of good zoning established long ago by the City-County Planning Commission.

Controversy erupted when the City Council chose to ignore those principles and overrule its own experts. Controversy, as a rule, is healthy. But this one got out of hand. Before tempers had cooled, a great many words had been spoken and written in anger and several unkind and uncalled-for hints had been dropped about the personal integrity of both Mr. Phillips and individual Council members. It was all in all, a sorry spectacle.

When such absurdities are loose in the community it is well for the timid to lock doors, shutter windows and in fact until the wrath has passed. Maturity must stick up its head lest it be summarily clubbed.

It is too much to hope that the pugnacity has passed? Perhaps not. Common sense is already reasserting itself at City Hall. At Mr. Phillips' suggestion, the Council agreed yesterday to reconsider the whole matter. It is to be hoped that the opinion of experts who have studied the question

will prevail and that the property question will once more be termed "Office Institution" rather than "Business I-A." This will offer the area the protection it needs against decay and still permit the construction of the merchandise mart. The building will merely have to be set back 20 feet from the street in accordance with regulations for the O-I Zone.

Meanwhile, we hope that Mr. Phillips will not be dissuaded from building the mart merely because of the unfortunate nature of the uproar. Charlotte needs that mart. It will be an important addition to the community. Furthermore, the area in question is a perfectly suitable place for a—regardless of the fact that not quite as much space will be available for parking in the O-I Zone as in the B-I-A Zone due to the setback rule. Progress is too dear to be sacrificed in such a fashion.

Life In America

A DEMOCRAT-liberal campaigning in a 1956 Rolls-Royce is seeking to wrest a Westchester (County, N. Y.) seat in Congress from an incumbent who has a 1958 air-conditioned Cadillac and the solid support of the county's long-dominant Republican Party. —THE NEW YORK TIMES

Machiavellian Melodrama (The Butler Did It)



From The New York Times

THE WIND'S CARGO

THE autumn winds blow, and silvery milkweed pods open, and silken flow rids every tuft, folded floss bearing germs of next summer's green and urgent life. No doubt some patient botanist once counted the seeds in a single milkweed pod, but the figure is not readily at hand. It must run into the thousands, and anyone making such a count would be all but overwhelmed with floss. How nature packs so much silken fiber into one small pod is almost as much of a mystery as how she condenses such an urgent bit of life into one small seed.

But milkweed is not the only air-borne seed riding the autumn air. Thistle-down, loosened in the head by busy goldfinches, is wafting away, each tuft of down carrying a seed. Late dandelions are trusting their seeds to the wind. Such goldenrod as had already ripened offers minute bits of floss to the wind, each bit with its one seed attached. Dozens of plants send their seeds journeying on the wind, borne by airy fiber, nature's

balloons and drifting parachutes. Sometimes the air glisters with its cargo of floss-borne seeds, looking almost frosty even on mild afternoons. The time of leaf fall brings a crisp softening as the wind is pregnant with next summer's blossoms. The leaves come down to mule the earth, and the winged seeds scatter among the leaves to take root in another year. And the wind shepherds them both.

October's frosts close out a season's growth, but the winds of these frosty days are rich with life, persisting life. Now is the time that nature does much of her seeding for another cycle, another green and urgent season.

Thomas A. Edison was a great American, and only the cynic would regard his well-known insistence that four hours of sleep each night is enough as merely a plot to sell more electric lights.—RICHMOND TIMES DISPATCH.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON
THIS column has been probing behind the political posters for a closer look at some of the candidates running for high office. Among those scrutinized have been Arthur McGehee, GOP candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, whose rise to be a prize magistrate is not the American success story he makes it out to be; also his running mate for the Senate, Congressman Hugh Scott, who accepted \$2,000 to get a pardon for Nicholas Longcor, then introduced a private bill to admit Marcello to the U.S.A.

Long Cigars

Today's subject is a Democrat, Sen. Dennis Chavez, now campaigning for reelection in New Mexico. Chavez, a likable liberal Senator, has a weakness for long cigars and freshwater. He also has a weakness for codding his playboy son, Dennis Jr., at the taxpayers' expense. More than once, the Senator has authorized his son to draw government funds for personal use. During one interesting week in Madrid, Dennis Jr. withdrew around \$3,000 in Spanish pesetas from

With Cigars & Fire-Water: A Costly Bid

the American Embassy and blew much of it in night clubs. "I am still keeping other blank receipts as I have not completely settled all the bills incurred by Dennis Chavez Jr.," reported Marcello Leone in a confidential message from our Paris embassy to the State Dept. after Chavez passed through Paris in 1955.

Senator Chavez had appointed his prodigal son to the Appropriations Committee staff during his European trip and authorized him to sign vouchers for government counterpart funds. More recently, young Dennis has been helping the Haas-Dodson Company wangle a contract to supply desks, bookcases and tables for Senators' offices. His father happens to be in charge of building and furnishing the new Senate Office Building which will be opened in January.

Senate Furniture

When the Senators heard that Dennis Jr. was seeking the furniture contract for Haas-Dodson, they insisted upon inspecting his desk. "We don't want a scandal in the Senate," warned Sen. George Malone, Ne-

Extra Cost

A majority of the commission, both Democrats and Republicans, agreed that the furniture contract should go to the lowest bidder. This turned out to be Stern Office Furniture, not Haas-Dodson. Yet young Dennis's friends still got the contract—at an extra cost to the taxpayers of over \$14,000. After bids were ordered, Chairman Chavez tried to influence the outcome by bringing some bidders'—from displaying samples Yet despite the fact that Stern Office Furniture was literally locked out of the display rooms in the new Senate office building, it was still bidding with a low offer of \$61,300. The Haas-Dodson bid was \$75,500. Senator Chavez actually interrupted his re-election campaign last month to rush back to Washington and confer with the capitol architect, J. George Stewart, on how to disqualify the low bidder.

Stewart had qualified Stern's supplier, Frank Scerbo and Sons, in a letter dated Aug. 15, 1958. But now Chavez wanted to finally force to reverse this letter, and to finally force a minor technicality in the contract specifications which did the trick, although it was so small a matter that it would normally be waived. Stewart had ignored it in his letter qualifying Scerbo. But Chavez seized on it.

No Vote Taken

Knowing a majority of the commission would overrule him, he rejected Stern's bid and awarded the contract to Haas-Dodson without taking a vote of other Senators. Instead he got a legal opinion from Controller General Joseph Campbell to back him up. This opinion was sought in a letter, which summed up the arguments for rejecting the low bid but presented none of the arguments on the other side. A letter was sent by architect Stewart, who takes his orders from Chavez.