



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

THOMAS L. ROBINSON.....President and Publisher
BRUCE S. GRIFFITH.....General Manager
ROBERT H. LAMPER.....Advertising Director
Cecil Prince.....Editor
PERRY MORGAN (on leave).....Associate Editor
R. L. Young Jr.....Managing Editor
JAMES McDOWELL.....Circulation Manager

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1959

A Big Man Will Be Needed To Fill Henry A. Yancey's Role At City Hall

THE departure of Henry A. Yancey will leave a cavernous void in Charlotte's municipal government. It will not be easily filled.

In the well-seasoned opinion of more than one political scientist, Henry Yancey is Duke's ablest city manager. He has nursed this adolescent metropolis through its most dramatic period of growth. It is doubtful that anyone could have done a better job.

Consequently, today's announcement of his intention to retire was as startling to the community at large as it was to City Hall.

He has more than earned retirement. Yet, at 63, he is at the peak of his managerial powers, as firmly in control of the complex municipal organism as he ever was. For more than a dozen years he has been the undisputed boss of an operation that would leave many another public servant bug-eyed with bewilderment. He has met and passed every test with a serenity that has only occasionally been fractured. In fact, his accomplishments have been so significant it is doubtful that any city administration would want to oust him.

This "survival record" is one thing that has made Mr. Yancey something of a political oddity here and in the whole field of municipal administration. In his profession, it is axiomatic that a city manager must be mobile. Local squabbles can be volatile. City councils become badly split and others are swept out of office by voters. Such explosions are normal and they traditionally cause heavy turnovers, even among first-rate managers. Mr. Yancey, however, took office on Sept. 17, 1946, and stayed put. It was a record for Charlotte and easily surpassed the national norm for tenure in a single community.

Few managers have ever come to a city of Charlotte's size with a better record of professional experience and public service than the one Mr. Yancey brought to City Hall. A native Virginian, he was educated at Fishburne Academy, Virginia Military Institute and the University of Pennsylvania. He served as a civil engineer for the Virginia Highway Commission, director of public works for the City of Charlottesville, Va., and later as Charlottesville's city manager. Then, for eight years, he was city manager of Durham. He moved to Greensboro in 1943 and served as city manager there until he was hired by Charlotte in 1946. Today, he is the oldest member in point of service in the International Association of City Managers. In 1945, served as IACM's vice president.

Al Capp: Windmill Of Wordsmanship

ONE thing for certain about cartoonist Al Capp. Always, the L'il Abner overseer has something to say. They may not be expressions representing much thought, but they're worth quoting. Capp is notable as a tireless verbal boxer of windmilling adage, ready for all comers.

Recently he visited St. Louis. He left behind these gems:

On his speaking tour: "I started at Harvard, talking to the Nieman Fellowship journalists. I discussed newspapers and television. I think I denounced them both."

On speaking tour subject matter: "At the University of Connecticut I spoke about myself. Fascinating."

On American Youth: "Teen-agers ought to be totally ignored until they recover their sanity by becoming adults."

On abstract art: "Anyone who doesn't dig abstract art is a well-educated person."

From The Richmond News Leader

OF COURSE, THERE'S A MONSTER

ABOUT all we can say for Francesco Gasparini is, may all his haggis have lumps in it. Down with the man! Mr. Gasparini is the monster of the hour who declared the other day that he "invented" the monster of Loch Ness when he was working in London in 1933. He didn't have anything better to do, he said, so he created the critter out of thin air, and overnight his hoax turned into gospel truth.

Naturally enough, the residents of Inverness are outraged at Mr. Gasparini's heresy. The town is as full of monster men as the Yukon is of sour-doughs—old men who have seen the monster (or at least his shadow) with their own eyes, men whose fathers professed to have seen the monster of Loch Ness when they were children a hundred years ago. This is their beastie: they love him. Besides, the monster is good for the tourist trade.

Our sympathies lie entirely with the people of Inverness and with their libelous serpent. Of course there is a monster there! He has a great dragon-like head, protruberant eyes, a forked tongue, and the undulating body of a reptile. He is 40 feet long, 10 feet high, and weighs 10 tons. He appears most frequently on foggy nights and misty morns, and sometimes, when

The system of municipal government Mr. Yancey headed in Charlotte was originated in his native Virginia (Staunton, 1903). But it received its first important application in Dayton, O., in 1913. The city manager plan simply consists of a small elective council and a chief executive chosen by it. It offers great dividends in efficiency and effectiveness but its success is wholly dependent upon the skill of the hired executive. He runs the whole show but is answerable to the council and can be bounced from his post at almost any moment.

MR. Yancey has handled this difficult task with great professional skill and more than a little diplomacy. He has worked closely with his councilmanic employees, guiding their hands with great care and delicacy on critical municipal problems and submitting the necessary blueprints for progress at decisive moments in the city's postwar history.

His knowledge and experience—and his patient, unflinching handling—has accounted for the municipal government's remarkable flexibility during an era of sudden growth. This is not to say that the job has been a bed of roses for him. But he has demonstrated an ability to take disappointments gracefully. And he learned long ago that he must give council members the credit for accomplishments and yet not expect them to shoulder the blame for mistakes. On the whole, he has taken the inevitable abuse that goes with any high public office rather well.

But Mr. Yancey's exit will come at a critical time. The city is still experiencing growing pains. There is to be an annexation of new territory at the end of the current year. Even now, City Hall is straining to supply the services these new Charlotteans will need.

There is every reason to believe that the city's growth will continue unchecked and this will automatically present new challenges to administrative ingenuity.

There will be inescapable challenges to fiscal ingenuity, too, for the metropolitan community will need more and more money to support its expansion.

MR. Yancey's successor will have to be equipped to deal with these problems as well as with the normal squeals and clanks of the governmental machine. It is a big order. It will require the multiple talents of a big man.

But that is as it should be, for under Henry Yancey a tradition of bigness has been firmly established.

son. Abstract modern art is the work of the unhealthy and untalented soul who has paid me for that day's Abner strip has every right to do with it as he chooses. Just as I have the right to buy his paper and use his most precious editorial to wrap fish in."

Hold on there a minute, Mr. Capp. You've quit preaching and gone to meddling.

If we hear of any reports of you wrapping fish with our editorial we'll expose L'il Abner as having said he didn't believe there was any Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

And we'll just leave you to get out of it the best way you can.

On censorship of L'il Abner: "An editor who has paid me for that day's Abner strip has every right to do with it as he chooses. Just as I have the right to buy his paper and use his most precious editorial to wrap fish in."

Hold on there a minute, Mr. Capp. You've quit preaching and gone to meddling.

If we hear of any reports of you wrapping fish with our editorial we'll expose L'il Abner as having said he didn't believe there was any Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

And we'll just leave you to get out of it the best way you can.

From The Richmond News Leader

OF COURSE, THERE'S A MONSTER

ABOUT all we can say for Francesco Gasparini is, may all his haggis have lumps in it. Down with the man! Mr. Gasparini is the monster of the hour who declared the other day that he "invented" the monster of Loch Ness when he was working in London in 1933. He didn't have anything better to do, he said, so he created the critter out of thin air, and overnight his hoax turned into gospel truth.

Naturally enough, the residents of Inverness are outraged at Mr. Gasparini's heresy. The town is as full of monster men as the Yukon is of sour-doughs—old men who have seen the monster (or at least his shadow) with their own eyes, men whose fathers professed to have seen the monster of Loch Ness when they were children a hundred years ago. This is their beastie: they love him. Besides, the monster is good for the tourist trade.

Our sympathies lie entirely with the people of Inverness and with their libelous serpent. Of course there is a monster there! He has a great dragon-like head, protruberant eyes, a forked tongue, and the undulating body of a reptile. He is 40 feet long, 10 feet high, and weighs 10 tons. He appears most frequently on foggy nights and misty morns, and sometimes, when

Yancey, there is a monster. He dwells in the fathoms of every child's imagination, a scaly beast of infinite leaps and coils, and if Mr. Gasparini never saw him, what does that prove? We like our monsters the least little bit invisible, and the monster of Loch Ness suits us fine.

'Try It On—I Made It Especially For You'

A Diplomatic Lexicon

English Usage

By JOSEPH ALSOP

WASHINGTON

NOW THAT President Eisenhower is somewhat reluctantly trading along the road to the summit, we must begin to use the language of the heights.

The language of the heights takes a bit of learning, since the cold war has affected English usage in ways that Henry Fowler at his most pessimistic could hardly have foreseen. All the same, no one wants to be stuffy, out of date, and stupid-seeming, particularly in serious discussion of world affairs. So the language of the heights is worth the trouble to learn.

Here, then, is a short lexicon of modern diplomacy. It is for the use of those who want to talk about the events on the road to the summit, and about the struggle that will be joined when the summit is reached, in the knowledgeable manner of forward-looking, liberal-minded thinkers.

RIGIDITY: A deplorable diplomatic attitude, happily growing more and more rare, that is based on the obsolete and liberal principle of what-we-have-we-hold. For example, the Kremlin may soon wake up to the fact that Secretary of State Seward quite shockingly cheated the Russian people when he paid such a low price for Alaska. When this happens, it will be rigid to insist that Alaska be ours, and to refuse to renegotiate the old Seward's bargain. In recent years, and especially on the other side of the Atlantic, the term has come to be associated with the name of John Foster Dulles, as in the phrase, "The habitual rigidity of Dulles' diplomacy."

FLEXIBILITY: The modern and enlightened diplomatic attitude; the opposite of rigidity. If we are fortunate enough to have a truly flexible secretary of state when the Alaska bargain is challenged, he will of course proclaim that he is willing to negotiate on any subject, at any time. Better still, he will realize that he cannot go to the conference table with a mere bundle of arguments justifying the wicked Seward. Instead, he will prepare to return to the Kremlin a quarter, or a half, or even all of Alaska, as the circumstances may seem to require.

EASING OF TENSION: A secondary diplomatic method, tinged with enlightenment, but less truly flexible than flexibility. Still using the same example, if our future secretary of state is a mere easter of tensions, he may be ostentatiously ostentatious. He may, for example, despite the great difficulty that this will create, he may plead that we have populated Alaska while nurturing the Eskimos. But he will surely agree that it is absolutely intolerable for the Soviets to have American territory within sight of their own borders, just across the narrow strait between Big and Little Diomedes Islands. Hence he will offer, as the Kremlin all the Aleutian Island chain, just to ease tension.

CONTAINMENT: An obsolete American policy, based on holding what we have and letting the other side stew in its own juice. Advocates of containment were first classified as subversives in the 1932 presidential campaign. They have since been quite properly barred from sensitive posts on the public payroll.

LIBERATION: The more moral and progressive American policy adopted in 1932. The peace that left Korea divided, the partition of Indochina with the Communists, and the Kremlin's brilliant progress in realizing the Moscow plan for the Middle East, are the liberation policy's chief monuments to date. A graveyard in Budapest is also said to be called "The Liberation Cemetery." Further progress may yet be hoped for, however.

People's Platform

Wentworth Neighbors Support Labor Leader

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

WE, THE friends and neighbors of Bord Payton and his fine family, want the world to know what we think of him and his family.

We feel that a grave injustice has been done in the accusations made against Mr. Payton.

Bord is a completely dedicated, selfless man, a true Christian, in every sense of the word.

Why is it that so many fine, dedicated men are persecuted?

Surely the opposition must admit that a man with such a fine family, wife and children, must be a good man. Their ideals and morals are an inspiration to this whole neighborhood, which is privileged to call him friend.

—MR. & MRS. W. R. FOSTER and his friends and neighbors on Wentworth Place

All Men Created Equal? A Dissent

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

GOD DID NOT "give" us equality. God gave us eternal life, in whatever form we wish to believe. In the gardens we leave for humanity to enjoy, in the fields of our marriages, in the deeds of our visitations on earth in philosophies, teachings, contributions to science and in the holding hands; in books and poetry

Base Police Division On Taxes Collected

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

I NOTED in James K. Alexander's letter to The News that the percentage of Negro policemen should be increased to the percentage of population that is Negro. Perhaps a fairer figure should be derived at. This could be done by apportioning the Negro policemen according to the percentage of taxes paid by the Negro population, one of them stashed on a decrease. I'm sure Mr. Alexander wouldn't approve of this method.

—R. G. JONES

Two Secret Plots

Simultaneous with Castro's successes in Cuba, two secret plots have been uncovered. One of them hatched on American soil inside the Canal Zone. Both occurred following Castro's rise to power in Cuba.

The first came to a head of Feb. 18 in Panama City. The second was discovered as the result of a meeting at the home of Carlos Calzadilla, a former student leader, inside the Canal Zone.



Miss Nafissa's Folly Mutiny In The Harem

By ROBERT C. MURKIN

NAIROBI, Kenya

AS a fellow who is strongly opposed to tampering with other people's customs (i.e., pie for breakfast, peas with a knife, I am real sore at Miss Nafissa Sid Cara, the first Algerian Moslem woman to sit in the French National Assembly, and a secretary of state. Miss Nafissa, obviously an old maid, by Algerian standards, has just scored a resounding victory for her side, womanhood, and Allah knows what the results will be.

For many a thousand year the Moslem man had his mate; he could marry up to four wives, and if he needed a summer replacement or the Fatima acted up, he could get rid of his hair shirt merely by saying, "I divorce you," three times. Out she went, flat on her face.

Largely due to the lobbying of Miss Nafissa, the French have just nullified the old ruling, and from now on divorce will be granted only after a hearing by a magistrate, with alimony and all the other buns of civilization laid on.

PRETTY GOOD TREAT

The reason I am sore at Miss Nafissa is that for years I have been telling Mama that if she didn't better herself, I would just rip over to Algeria and mutter, "I divorce you," three times into my beard. This was a pretty good threat, too, because there was a ruling in Moslem Cairo the other day that a non-Moslem could divorce his wife if he were a resident of Egypt by the same easy process. The air fire was more expensive to Cairo from where I live than it is to Algeria.

Miss Nafissa's frenzied lobbying has produced other sweeping changes, designed to give Moslem women the same rights as Europeans. For the first time, consent by the lady was made part of the marriage law. Before French law of divorce came to Algeria, a father could offhand a daughter while she was still kicking in the cradle, and she could say him any when it came nuptial time, even if Pa had engaged her to Fanny Grandpa. Women being the flighty fiberthings they are, I think this was a sound law, and Pa could more or less count on not having a Miss Nafissa Sid Cara dashing around the sofa, stirring up the debutantes.

A DREADFUL THING

Moreover, the new French decree sets the minimum age for marriage at 15 for the girls and 17 for the boys, which is a dreadful

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

SAN JUAN, Puerto Rico

THE stock technique of the sleight-of-hand performer is to get audience attention diverted to one part of the stage while he swaps the lady in two in a wooden basket. That technique was used by the Kremlin during the Berlin airlift, and it may be the Kremlin's strategy in Berlin today.

Canal Endangered

While we concentrate on Berlin, Iraq, and the most vital countries in the Near East and the entire world, a rapidly coming under the Kremlin's wing. But even more important, the Kremlin appears to be about to establish a beachhead in the Caribbean area around the Panama Canal.

The New York Times, the Columbia Broadcasting System and others who built up Fidel Castro have been quite superficial in their reporting of the facts and influences around Castro. The fact is that Fidel is an extraordinary young man with an extraordinary background.

First Record

The first record of his operation to appear in American intelligence reports dates back to April 9, 1949, which incidentally was just eight days after the Russian Revolution of 1917.

At that time George Marshall, secretary of state, was in Bogota, Colombia, attending the historic ninth meeting of the Pan American Union aimed at promoting peace and unity in the Western Hemisphere, when one of the worst civil massacres in recent Latin-American history bloodied the streets of Bogota.

thing, really. In the good old days, when Uncle Abu was a frisky celt, any girl considered herself an old maid, and possibly cross-eyed, if she were still unmarried at 15, when all the other ex-boyfriends were working on their third set of twins.

Up to now the Nafissa forces have not been able to persuade Le Grand Charlot to nullify plural marriages, but I believe that is next on the schedule, and who is going to do the work around the tent or in the Casbah I cannot say. Certainly not the poor, delicate men, who are unused to get all the brothers closed in Paris, the lecherous ladies who Mama minds the goats and younguns.

IT'S TOMFOOLERY

I suppose the young city Arabs will take to all this newfangled tomfoolery that has made the Western world so eminently, and before long the ladies will be wearing the spiritual pants and running for office, while the goats stray and the babies' noses go unloved.

MISGUIDED GOOD

There is much too much misguided good being committed in this world, I believe, by people who claim to know what the other fellow wants. If I were an Algerian male Moslem today, I would be awful sore at Miss Nafissa Sid Cara, and almost equally sore at the Assembly and Big Charlie for letting her get away with it.



Who's Going To Do The Work Around The Tent?

A Red Beachhead In Caribbean Area?

A carefully laid student plot burst right under the nose of Secretary Marshall, who was in Bogota, Colombia, when he was barraged, 300 people killed.

No. 1 leader of this revolt, it now develops, was Fidel Castro. Records show that on April 2, five days before the massacre, Communist-slanted handbills were dropped from the gallery of the Colon Theatre in Bogota as the President of Colombia and other officials attended. Police at that time arrested two young Cubans—Fidel Castro and Rafael Del Pino. They were released.

'Third Front'

After the massacre, police tried to arrest these two again, but they had taken asylum in the Cuban Embassy. The manager of the Hotel Claribel where they stayed testified that guns and ammunition

tion had arrived at the hotel, and Guillermo Hoenigsberg, who occupied the next room, testified that he had listened to conversations of the two students indicating that they were agents for the "Third Front" of the USSR in South America.

Two Secret Plots

Simultaneous with Castro's successes in Cuba, two secret plots have been uncovered. One of them hatched on American soil inside the Canal Zone. Both occurred following Castro's rise to power in Cuba.

The first came to a head of Feb. 18 in Panama City. The second was discovered as the result of a meeting at the home of Carlos Calzadilla, a former student leader, inside the Canal Zone.

After the massacre, police tried to arrest these two again, but they had taken asylum in the Cuban Embassy. The manager of the Hotel Claribel where they stayed testified that guns and ammunition