

THOMAS L. ROBINSON, President and Publisher
BRONIE S. GRIFITH, General Manager
ROBERT H. LAMPERT, Advertising Director
CECIL PRINCE, Editor
PERRY MORGAN (on leave), Associate Editor
R. L. YOUNG JR., Managing Editor
JAMES McDONNELL, Circulation Manager

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1959

Traffic Court: A Primary Local Need

THERE are two primary faults with traffic citations. They have no punitive effect on the man with money; they are a hardship for the man without it.

One need of a traffic court would be a judge trained for just such a responsibility. He would have to have intimate knowledge of traffic law, a flexible attitude toward the public and a thorough background in safety education.

Such a jurist would not be burdened with all manner of civil and criminal cases. He would have one field in which to rule. This would also free the crowded dockets of our recorder's courts from the growing press of traffic cases.

This is not a new plan. Many metropolitan areas have had traffic courts for years. Coupled with more efficient police action, traffic schools and driving training programs, they have proved their worth.

Of 51 cities in Charlotte's population group (100,000 to 200,000) reporting traffic data to the National Safety Council, 42 reported less traffic deaths; 44 listed a lower registration death rate (deaths per 10,000 vehicles) and 44 reported a lower population death rate (traffic deaths per 100,000 population). These are 1958 figures. There is no indication the 1958 tally is any better.

But in cities with functioning safety organizations (66 in Charlotte's group) the traffic death rate averages 9.6 per hundred thousand. The last local figure was 18.0.

A solid first step to slash that grim percentage would be a traffic court.

It appears that if the safety association, now a budget-raising fledgling, can prosper it will be the agency to sell to government the traffic court plan.

Discounting human life, any action to decrease a cost to the public of more than \$17 million would be a boon.

It takes that much yearly to pay for the senseless tragedies on our roads.

Our police know this. But they are powerless to do anything about it. An answer to this problem lies as one of the initial goals of the Charlotte-Mecklenburg Safety Association.

That is the establishment of a traffic court.

I profess heartily backed by police officials, such a court would serve in a fundamental capacity to correct the shortcomings of today's traffic law enforcement system.

First, it would be a control factor. Those of us who dread a court appearance would find the mere thought of it a help in controlling our driving or pedestrian actions.

A session in court would also subtract from valuable time, and for those to whom a fine means little, the loss on the clock would have far more permanent effect.

In many traffic courts, appearance is mandatory for any moving violation. A court of this type would be a precise instructional instrument for traffic safety. Many of our violations come because the public doesn't know what is right. They need an addition to "do, and sin no more."

A judgment needs to be amended and amplified to educate the public.

Here, perhaps, is the most important function of such justice. A case in point would be to have an erring driver's fine or loss of license suspended with the provision he attend a traffic court.

The further loss of time would crimp the solvent driver, the poorer man would not be faced with financial hardship. School attendance would be mandatory and truants would face the original sentence.

Scholarships: A Market For The Mind

A GROWING endeavor by industry and individuals is the establishment of scholarships for higher education. More announcements come each year in an expanding program.

Industry is smart to back such a plan, of course. Any student who has received a college education from a given company is likely to become an employee of that firm.

Cynics would hasten to add that foundations are a sterling tax mechanism. Be that so or not, it appears that the dedicated student who free of financial worries can do a better job.

It is possible still, we are told, to work one's way through college. But rising tuition and expenses make it more difficult yearly. It is even more wearying for the worker-student who has a wife and family.

We hope the future will find an ever-increasing number of these student grants, particularly for graduate students in medicine and scientific research.

All too often the apostle of the laboratory struggles through long years of preparation in threadbare respectability in society.

How much better the scholarship route that at least carries the hope of success after the mind is prepared.

Talkathon

WE have a small item for the scientist who declared that the male is the wordier of the species:

A switchboard operator in Vancouver, B. C. reported the other day that two women had engaged in a telephone conversation for eight continuous hours.

'Twinkle, Twinkle' And The Astronauts

IN younger times, before we came down with horizontal vertigo of the keyboard, we were collared into music lessons.

The first offering to be pounded out was 'Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star'.

Only now, years later, do we have the answer to the mystery of the second line of those immortal lyrics.

It's all caught up in a tangled skein involving misuses of astronomical terminology which have been protested by certain informed correspondents of the Aviation Writers Association.

The daily press has been very bad about this.

Journalists have been blasting blithely off into 'outer space' for some time now. How much more precise these definitions suggested in the JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN ASTRONAUTICAL SOCIETY.

gions outside galactic systems (our own galaxy, the Messelanic Clouds and attendant globular clusters, if any) or, for practical purposes... intergalactic space."

Then comes Inner Space and Middle Space, with subcategories for the former broken down into Terrestrial Space and Proximate Space.

Proximate Space is that region "just above the earth's (or other planet's) atmosphere, if any, and under their gravitational dominance. Proximate space for the sun or a star would really be 'Inner Space'."

Hastily harking to Inner Space, it is "the regions outside the solar and planetary atmosphere... or, for all practical purposes... interplanetary space."

The answer is there. We're just going to regress and try to learn to play the rest of that song.

From The Richmond News Leader

TV OR NOT TV

THE Old Vic Company of London came to television last night, with an abbreviated version of HAMLET. And if the players finished in first place, the sponsoring Du Pont Company in second, and Mr. Shakespeare a breathless third, the program nonetheless was a rewarding experience.

May we now suggest, however that viewers who were pleased with last night's production go back and read the play itself?

One of the hallmarks of Shakespeare's popularity, in his own time and over three and a half centuries, has been his unique synthesis of action and insight—the simultaneous expansion of mind- and man-thinking. Moments of broad farce and melodrama follow hard upon moments of sublime philosophical discourse. Last evening's performance of HAMLET, for reasons of time, was weighted heavily in favor of the visually exciting rather than the

mentally stimulating. We raise no objection to this—but much of the poetry and most of the subtle motivation of the chief characters had to be discarded to fit the play into its 90-minute frame.

The words of Shakespeare, of course, are not Holy Writ. There are verses and soliloquies which are eliminated without grievously injuring the sense of what he wrote. However, the Old Vic's necessarily close editing of the text left half-said and unexplained much that is essential. Also, certain portions of HAMLET, notably the "To be or not to be" soliloquy, were never heard at all. The play was disturbed. Important minor characters, too, such as Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, cannot be demoted to spear-carriers without upsetting the delicate balance of plot and sub-plot.

Yet, given the rigid necessities of time (and the Old Vic faithfully preserved the essence of the Dane's dilemma, if not all that contributed to it; Hamlet's tragedy became part of the experience of many viewers for the first time; that is sufficient tribute to an hour and a half of excellent television).

'Trombone 33', B52, Mission, Takes Writer Far Afield

By JOSEPH ALSOP

OFFUTT AFB, OMAHA

A GREAT many hours ago—on an age as if now seems—the snow was falling gently but persistently on western Massachusetts. The B-52 bomber Air Base was muffled and enclosed in whiteness, but its operations continued without ceasing.

The miracle of the Strategic Air Command is the continuous recreation of a gigantic, incredibly complex, exacting machinery of striking power, always using the same men and planes and weapons and communication lines as parts of the machinery, but varying the design from hour to hour. One element in the design is the B-52 bomber. It is a "cell" of three B52's, flying a training mission rather oddly called Trombone 33, together with a cell of three KC-135 tankers, flying together as Alcibiades II.

The pilot of the second plane in Trombone 33, Lt. Col. Winston Moore, was annoyed at the weather-er man, who had incautiously predicted no more snow by morning. All the same, Col. Moore was annoyed at the weather-er man, who had incautiously predicted no more snow by morning. All the same, Col. Moore was annoyed at the weather-er man, who had incautiously predicted no more snow by morning.

"I cleared in like old," said Col. Moore, and the B52 started down. The B52 started down. The B52 started down. The B52 started down. The B52 started down. The B52 started down.

RIGHT ON DOT. Magically, the specks converged on schedule above Erie, Pa. Erie lay far beneath the cloud, and over Erie, unclouded, unshaded, unimagined and unimaginable, except by the participants, occurred the strange aerial coupling. The bug-tanker led down its long, stub-winged-reducing



The B52, Backbone of the Strategic Air Command

boom. The boom operator protruded the fuel pipe barred in green and orange. The B52 flew up beneath the KC135.

"Forward three, forward two, good position! Good position!" cried the boom operator on the radio. There was a clank. The fuel pipe had been successfully inserted in the orifice above the B52 pilot's compartment. The coupling was accomplished. With the fuel just audibly gurgling into the tanks at a rate of a good deal more than a ton a minute, the two great planes flew onward together at many hundreds of miles an hour.

SEES CENTER. When the KC-135 sheered off at last, the B52 veered southwestward, if you can believe it, for the northeast corner of the Super-Duper Shopping Center in Columbus, Ohio. Like many another inconspicuous American city, Columbus has a bomb-plotting center, where men wait all day with computers and radar-tracking mechanisms to test the bombing accuracy of SAC's radar-navigators, as they now call the bombardiers. The theoretical destruction of target areas, that same

northeast corner of the Super-Duper Shopping Center, was now the grand objective of Col. Moore's radar-navigator, Maj. Gilbert d'Andrea.

LIKE OATHHELM. To the untrained passenger, a radar-scope looks like nothing so much as the haphazard spatter of phosphorescent oatmeal. But at the right moment, Maj. d'Andrea singled out one blob in the luminous spatter; turned a dial, and gave the signal, "Cross hairs are on the target." Then came the count-down — "Centered up and so seconds to go," and so on until the final cry, "Automated!" Thereupon the machinery took over from the men, and only the radar bombing apparatus guided the big plane until "Bomb's away" above an invisible target more than seven miles below.

ERROR LARGER. Maj. d'Andrea's average bombing error is considerably under 1,000 feet, with a weapon that can kill at nearly a mile. This time, the error reported by Columbus bomb plot was well above the major's average. Something

was wrong with the plane's radar-bombing apparatus, and the purpose of the test was to locate the malfunction.

The major was a little put out all the same, as though somehow, by sheer grim determination, he might have bent the imperfect machinery to his will. But after another long leg of the long journey, the major and everyone else cheered up, because Col. Moore's electronic counter-measures expert, Sgt. Earl Redesperger, "really warmed Quet."

STATION LOST. Interpreting the sergeant's triumph, "Quet" was the ground control intercept station at Kirksville, Mo. "Quet's" radar's continually jumping from frequency to frequency, have the assigned task of seeing the approaching B52.

Sgt. Redesperger, with his bewildering array of counters, dials and levers, had the assigned task of blinding "Quet's" radars by jamming them as they jumped. He did so well that "Quet" was utterly blinded during all the tense minutes of the approach. So the radar practice ended, and the B52 turned one last time, towards Offutt Field and the journey's end.

GOOD HUMOR. The great SAC Headquarters base here was basking in a perfect late-winter afternoon, when the B52 put down. After many hours of meticulous hard work, Col. Moore was in good humor. Just before the farewells, he was asked the obvious question about the difference between daily practice and actual performance.

"Oh," he said, simply, "we're here because we may have a job to do. We don't think about it much, but if they ever tell us to do the job, why that's what we're here for."

People's Platform Turn Thoughts Into Action To Keep Rights

Charlotte. Editors: The News: I WOULD like to say that I am indebted to Mr. Frank Snapp and the other representatives who have given this matter a complete hearing on the rights of the perimeter area people to vote in the coming city election. It is our hope that they will forever keep in mind that in issues such as this, where principle is involved that they can search their minds and hearts, and humble themselves enough to ask God, "What would you have us to do?"

There is one last thought. If enough people were to value their rights enough to act, write letters to the editors of their newspapers, and talk with their neighbors about principal issues such as these, we would not have to worry generations.

—C. E. "RED" GARRETT.

Charlotte. Editors: The News: WE at Myers Park High School were extremely pleased to read the honor accorded Miss Ann Sawyer in regard to her educational reporting. Her columns have proved to be timely and informative, and we congratulate her, and you, for receiving the national first place award for writing in this field.

Your efforts expended in printing factual school information are greatly appreciated and we are ever at your service.

—JACK HORNER, Principal.

—WILLIAM S. ADAMS, Asst. Principal.

Charlotte. Editors: The News: THIS letter written by Mr. Carey E. Haigler was entirely out of proportion with the facts and policy of your paper, which I have had the privilege of enjoying for a long time.

I have never seen an instance where The News advocated lawlessness in any form, although I cannot say as much for some of the unions in this country.

It is a fact when a worker fails to honor a picket line in most cases he is subject to being exposed to explosives thrown at his house or property, or else faces being beaten by paid goons.

This country is in far more danger from unions than the Communists, for the unions have more

control over the people than the Communists will ever get. My thanks to the staff of The Charlotte News for their excellent coverage of news from every field.

—SAM KILLIAN.

Charlotte. Editors: The News: APPARENTLY inflation starts in our federal and state legislatures and trickles on downward till it finally creates a puddle around the feet of the wage earner. Each newly elected, or re-elected, senator or congressman beads for the capital fairly dripping ideas on just how to spend more money more quickly.

Inasmuch as we already have so many laws that are conflicting with each other, confusing us, and confronting the country with intolerable tax burdens, why could we not abolish all legislatures, federal and state, for, say, ten years?

This would give us time to pay, through present taxes, some of the money previous legislatures have obligated us to pay, and would save us a big pile of folding money besides. We would of course have to provide for our displaced senators and congressmen through unemployment compensation, but that would be a dime's sight less than their salaries and expense accounts.

Further, it would afford our cops and courts time to familiarize themselves with the present statutes before they are superseded by others more complicated and more costly.

—A. C. BUCKLE

Charlotte. Editors: The News: RECENTLY, four state representatives in Texas stated that they would produce a bill that would require school teachers to take an annual oath affirming a belief in a supreme being. As you know, that which is being taught in some Texas schools, and is indicative of the Jewish to which religious dogmatists will go to suppress and persecute those who happen to have different opinions.

Being an atheist myself, I can appreciate the predicament those Texas school teachers are now facing. Aside from the fact that they will probably lose their jobs, they will also become social outcasts, be labeled Communists (for, as you know, atheism is synonymous with communism) and

Right To Worship, But No Denials? Gaffney, S. C.

Charlotte. Editors: The News: RECENTLY, four state representatives in Texas stated that they would produce a bill that would require school teachers to take an annual oath affirming a belief in a supreme being. As you know, that which is being taught in some Texas schools, and is indicative of the Jewish to which religious dogmatists will go to suppress and persecute those who happen to have different opinions.

Being an atheist myself, I can appreciate the predicament those Texas school teachers are now facing. Aside from the fact that they will probably lose their jobs, they will also become social outcasts, be labeled Communists (for, as you know, atheism is synonymous with communism) and

office staff payroll are wondering how Maj. John Eisenhower manages to stay on the Army payroll so close to Washington.

Army rules are strict that every officer be assigned to new duty periodically. Almost never is he given the same duty in the same area for more than four years.

Truman's Move. Originally it was President Truman who ordered young Eisenhower to Washington for his father's resignation. Truman, as commander-in-chief, issued the order without telling the President-elect or anyone else. He thought young Eisenhower should be present to see his father sworn in as president.

After that the Army kept Maj. Eisenhower on various duties around Washington on one pretext or another. For two weeks in 1954 he was assigned to temporary duty at the White House. In the summer of 1955 the Army found a spot for him on the faculty of the Fort Belvoir Engineering School in nearby Virginia. In 1957 he was given a job at the Pentagon just across the river from the White House.

What's the Answer? Finally in October, 1958, he was moved into the White House, altogether. Congressmen think it's fine to have the Eisenhower children near their grandfathers, but they also wonder what the official Army explanation is for giving Maj. Eisenhower entirely different treatment from the average Army officer.

'Come Down, Come Down, From Your Ivory Tower'



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Iowa's Rep. Wolf Needs Wife On Payroll

WASHINGTON. THERE'S an untold story behind the payroll practices of Rep. Leonard Wolf, Iowa Democrat, who resigned nationwide headlines for giving his wife a \$15,324 job in his office.

The harassed congressman is struggling to pay off \$50,000 in personal debts while campaigning for congress next year. His campaigning kept him away from his small farm-supply business until he lost it. Rather than go into bankruptcy, he promised to pay his creditors every cent he owed.

Only Income. A wife is helping to liquidate the debt by working in his office where she puts in a full eight-hour day. Their government pay is their only income.

Wolf worried about the ethics of hiring his wife before he put her on the government payroll. He discussed the problem with local Democratic leaders.

Made It Clear. On election eve, he announced that his triumph was a team victory and that his wife would work in his office. Later he issued a press release announcing "with great personal pride and pleasure" the appointment of his wife as his assistant.

At least he wasn't trying to pull a fast one on the voters who elected him.

How About John? Congressmen who have been under the gun for putting relatives on their own

payroll are wondering how Maj. John Eisenhower manages to stay on the Army payroll so close to Washington.

Army rules are strict that every officer be assigned to new duty periodically. Almost never is he given the same duty in the same area for more than four years.

Truman's Move. Originally it was President Truman who ordered young Eisenhower to Washington for his father's resignation. Truman, as commander-in-chief, issued the order without telling the President-elect or anyone else. He thought young Eisenhower should be present to see his father sworn in as president.

After that the Army kept Maj. Eisenhower on various duties around Washington on one pretext or another. For two weeks in 1954 he was assigned to temporary duty at the White House. In the summer of 1955 the Army found a spot for him on the faculty of the Fort Belvoir Engineering School in nearby Virginia. In 1957 he was given a job at the Pentagon just across the river from the White House.

What's the Answer? Finally in October, 1958, he was moved into the White House, altogether. Congressmen think it's fine to have the Eisenhower children near their grandfathers, but they also wonder what the official Army explanation is for giving Maj. Eisenhower entirely different treatment from the average Army officer.