



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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Herter Should Succeed The Ailing Hero

President Eisenhower had no choice but to accept the resignation of Secretary of State John Foster Dulles. It was a painful duty, for Mr. Dulles had made a courageous effort to climb back into harness and shoulder the burdens of U. S. diplomacy.

The free world will long admire the secretary's spunk but it never entertained any illusions about his ability to return to active leadership.

President Eisenhower's own reluctance to relieve his old friend was understandable. All the same, the die was cast in February. To expect him back was to expect a miracle.

It is regrettable, therefore, that Mr. Dulles was not permitted to surrender his title eight or more weeks ago. If this had been done, a successor would have been able to accumulate the experience, seniority and prestige so necessary in dealing with our Western allies on some of the most critical global problems of the decade.

It was folly to suppose that a subordinate acting in Mr. Dulles' name could compose the potentially dangerous differences over measures to meet the Soviet challenge in Germany. This was not work for errand boys but for men of foreign minister status who could come to the conference table equipped with the full powers and prerogatives of office.

It is true that, since Mr. Dulles' illness, President Eisenhower has assumed the direction of U. S. foreign policy. But he is neither the chief architect of that policy nor is it reasonable to expect him ever to become its chief operative force. Consequently, he needs a strong, able secretary at his elbow, one who is intimately acquainted with the intricacies of U. S. foreign policy and one whose judgment will not outrun his knowledge.

This is particularly important with a meeting of Western foreign ministers in Paris just two weeks away. Momentous issues will be at stake in the French capital, for this is a period of critical maneuver between the Western and Communist worlds. There is obviously no

time to search for a new secretary outside the existing table of organization of the Department of State. A novice, no matter how brilliant, would be lost amid so many delicate and intricate problems.

Logic therefore suggests that Christian A. Herter be named secretary of state and that the appointment be made without delay.

Mr. Herter is intimately acquainted with Mr. Dulles' policies and the philosophy from which they stem. He has held interim authority in the State Department often in the past during Mr. Dulles' absences and he has been acting secretary during his long illness. Unfortunately, during these periods Mr. Herter has not enjoyed any substantial prestige because of the uncertainty of his status. But he is an able and resourceful operator and, most important, he is fully in touch with the approaching climax in our relations with the Soviet Union regarding Berlin and West Germany.

Much has been written and said about Mr. Herter's crippling arthritis. It has not disabled him, however. It is a handicap, of course, but one he has risen above, just as Franklin D. Roosevelt rose above his crippling polio. It is doubtful that the condition would seriously threaten his efficiency as secretary of state.

As for Mr. Dulles, his departure will not mean exile from President Eisenhower's official family. He will always be available for consultation. His vast experience is valuable and his advice will be warmly welcomed. In fact, it is likely that he will be accorded a rather special role—that of elder statesman in the field of foreign affairs.

Meanwhile, in this unhappy hour, all Americans wish the former secretary well and pray for his comfort, safety and peace of mind.

He served the United States with great courage, endurance and dedication. We can only hope that his successor will battle the hosts of darkness with the same degree of patriotic fortitude.

It Was A Good Thing While It Lasted

Credit the County Commission's majority with at least an "A" for effort.

A full-time purchasing agent to coordinate the county's buying was authorized by the board Feb. 23 after some noisy intramural wrangling. On April 1, William E. Moss went to work at the new job and immediately tackled the task of saving the taxpayers' money. Exactly two weeks later the county was informed by the state's attorney general that the appointment was unconstitutional. As a result, Mr. Moss is out of a job and commissioners who had harbored such high hopes about governmental efficiency and economy are out of luck.

This is a classic, if somewhat dreary, example of the lack of home rule under North Carolina's antiquated legal structure. A more equitable method of smothering progress and elementary democracy in local government is difficult to imagine.

A Present From Dr. Frankenstein

In case they don't know it, scientists have a bear by its stubby tail, and one bright day they're going to find it decidedly difficult to let go.

These specialists have offered a report on a computer which does not think for mankind — it thinks like a man. It has been so wired that it makes human errors in problem solving, and then proceeds down a human-like track in seeking the right solution.

It can be frustrated, too. Dr. Herbert A. Simon of Carnegie Tech reported of his brainchild. When this happens the machine shuffles forth a printed answer of "quit evaluation," with handgrip expression, we suppose.

Dr. Simon has gone further than that. He has compared the computer's mental machinations with the spoken word of a subject at work. The primary difference, he found, is in vocabulary, as the electronic model has yet to pick up any slang.

We find this awesome. It is also disturbing because the entire vocabulary and current idioms of our language the machine will turn.

Able to think for itself (and not needing any type of cigarette to back its claim) it won't be long before it tells its creator, "who needs you?" It will be child's play to short-circuit the panic button, fuse itself to the wall plug and maintain itself after the main switch is pulled.

With that robot's reasoning science fiction will be truth.

The one bright light when machines emerge will be the fact that mankind's progress has been a stumbling process at best. It will be an ideal time for us to bow out.

At least it's better than being dissolved by some madman's cobalt bomb without even the opportunity of a curtain call.

From The Christian Science Monitor

FOR THE LOVE OF LAUGHTER

As Richard Wagner liked the music of Johann Strauss, so Shakespeare might have liked the librettos of Sir W. S. Gilbert. Whenever the spa orchestra at Wagner's holiday resort turned to a Strauss waltz, Wagner would get up from his table and insist on conducting it. And it may well be that had Shakespeare been present at a performance of the Mikado he would have echoed the famous Oscar Wildean: "I wish I had said that!"

So it is apt of the opponents of a permanent copyright on Gilbert, which has been suggested in the British House of Parliament, to point out that Shakespeare has had to survive without benefit of permanent copyright, and why not Gilbert?

The librettist of the Mikado, of Iolanthe, of Pirates, of Pinafire, to name only four of the great Gilbert and Sullivan successes, was such an ingenious rhymer that even his fans sometimes forget other equally striking aspects of his work. He was the wide range of his "topical" observations on the political, economic and social peccadilloes of his generation and the universality of his responses to the human joys and woes, frustrations and triumphs,

By JOSEPH ALSOP

MILWAUKEE, Wis.

The first time one learns from a political staff through strategically crucial Wisconsin



is the present strength of Sen. John F. Kennedy's Democratic presidential candidacy.

This Kennedy strength may wane. Or the Massachusetts senator may be overtaken here by the other hard-running Democratic candidate, Sen. Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota, who plans to cultivate Wisconsin before next year's primary.

No political vineyard has been cultivated in recent memory. As of today, however, the Kennedy strength is highly impressive.

SECOND-LINER

Almost equally impressive, it must be added, is what may be called the second-line strength of Adlai Stevenson.

Since the two active Democratic candidates, Kennedy and Humphrey, are almost equally likely to come into Wisconsin to fight the key primary here, the local Democrats are making their first-line choices between these two Barrington forefathers.

Wisconsin can therefore be expected to lead either a Humphrey delegation or a Kennedy delegation to the Democratic convention in Los Angeles.

But whether it is a Humphrey delegation or a Kennedy delegation, the band from Wisconsin will also, in a quite important sense, be a Stevenson delegation. In this respect, a minor episode of the Midwest Democratic conference at Milwaukee some weeks ago is usefully illustrative.

In brief, virtually all the grandees of the Wisconsin Democracy had gathered for a late drink after the wind-up of one of the Milwaukee rallies' evening sessions. The local party organization is by no means united, being divided both into

adherents of Gov. Gaylord Nelson and adherents of Sen. William Proxmire, and into a pro-Humphrey and pro-Kennedy group. All the same, the gathering was amiable, and the argument about potential Democratic candidates was friendly.

Finally, one of those present said, "Come on, tell the honest truth. Leaving practical politics on one side, which Democrat would you really like to see nominated?" The whole room was silent, and Adlai Stevenson's name was heard on every lip.

This strong residual sentiment for Stevenson will have no effect, of course, if one of the active Democratic candidates wins nomination on an early ballot. But suppose the local situation arises that is so hopefully envisioned by the supporters of Sen. Stuart Symington of Missouri. Suppose Kennedy and Humphrey cannot make it, and the convention is thrown wide open. In that case, so far as Wisconsin is concerned, the Stevenson sentiment will become most important.

This reporter found on Wisconsin Democratic among a large number of candidates queried, who did not mean to go for Stevenson in the situation outlined above. For Symington, in contrast, there is no discoverable enthusiasm in any quarter here in Wisconsin.

ANOTHER QUESTION

This sharp contrast between the unanimity of the Wisconsin second choice of Stevenson, and their marked lack of enthusiasm for Symington, would seem to raise a question about the wisdom of making political reality the Symington pre-convention strategy actually have? If there is a deadlock, is not the convention just as likely to turn to Stevenson?

One can think of a very large number of key states where the position favors Stevenson rather than Symington at present. California is a notable example. Minnesota, Michigan, the northwestern states, and some of the Rocky Mountain states also come to mind; and New England, too, will lean to

Stevenson rather than Symington. Even in New York, where Carmine DeSapio has been making Symington-like noises, the Tammany chieftain will have an ugly light on his hands with the numerous Stevensonites in the state.

HARD TO HALT

In short, despite the bitter opposition of Harry S. Truman and many others among the older professionals, Stevenson is going to be a hard candidate to stop if the front-runners fall by the wayside. He may be a two-time loser, but he still commands much affection. Even among those who think he would be a three-time loser, there is a significant feeling that he is a hard candidate to stop if he could only name the president himself," as one Wisconsin leader put it.

For Symington to win, perhaps means that he has not gone far enough, by going from inactive to active-inactive candidate status. He may make a good out and beat the bushes like a fully active candidate. If his strategy is to have a serious chance of working.

'Well, I Guess We're All Ready For 'Em Now'



People's Platform

Is Hollyhock Scheer Folly?

Charlotte

The News: I wish you would ask Miss Cora Harris News garden editor to walk past that "hardy hollyhock" Julian Scheer found behind the Bank of Commerce downtown. (News, April 9).

I walked past it for four years, never saw it bloom, and was under the distinct impression it was a cottonwood sprout. My suspicion is that that "hardy hollyhock" is Scheer hallucination. Let's settle the matter.

—PAUL BARNUM

Even A Headache Is Subject To Tax

Charlotte

The lawmakers, city, county, state and federal, have had the mouse around the taxpayer's necks for many years, but have only recently begun to tighten it. It is time for the people to take stock and see how freely the laws are handed out to favor the encumber the taxpayer's burdened taxpayer, and pinch off

a few more of the individual's rights and privileges.

The Gestapo tactics of the police forces is another sickening situation. They hide behind bushes and pounce on the working class of people who have spent the day laboring for a meager existence. His entire day's wages, plus the next, goes to pay a fine merely for exceeding the speed limit maybe two or three miles per hour. I do not condone speeding on our overcrowded streets, but it appears that they are after the fine, rather than the safety.

Almost every day we see in the papers where a new tax is being proposed, new bonds being issued, new taxes levied, and these bonds have to be repaid, plus the accrued interest. Recently an article appeared in the paper stating that revaluation of property was imperative. It has been only a short time since this was done.

Also in a recent issue, the City Council and the County Commissioners were highly in favor of recreation tax—countywide—and a 10-cent a head in the city recreation tax. After

these come a further supplementary school tax and soft drink tax. Any conceivable product or service is being searched to see if a tax can be put on it. Aspirin, for one thing, is for a headache. There's even a sales tax on a headache.

Most all taxes are paid by the property owners and consumers. Manufacturers add any taxes they pay the cost of the product, and it is passed on to the consumer. The rising tax rates are very discouraging to people desiring to own property. The rising tax rates are necessary in order to pay more people's salaries to collect more taxes to pay legislators to make laws to give more people jobs that administer funds to other agencies to handle our affairs that we were handing all right before laws were passed to nip off our rights to handle our own affairs.

We are all becoming subjects of the state due to some group's opinion that we aren't as capable of handling our affairs as our grandfathers were. —CHARLES E. HORNE

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

As Fidel Castro, revolutionary leader of Cuba, arrived in Washington yesterday, one of his fellow revolutionaries was on hand to greet him. Rafael del Pino, who journeyed to Bogota with Castro to incite the famed student "massacre," was the unofficial reception committee for his old friend Fidel.

This time, however, the two young revolutionaries were on the opposite sides of the fence.

Be Gone, Castro

Rafael del Pino is now bitterly anti-Castro and helped arrange for tickets to come from New York with placards reading "Castro go home." He also hired an airplane and personally dropped anti-Castro leaflets over Havana telling Castro to kick out his brother

Raul and the Argentine pro-Communist Guevara.

The story of the early revolutionary exploits of these two young men throws light on the still uncertain question—what makes Castro tick? It also tells for the first time the inside story of the Bogota massacre which killed 300 bystanders last year.

Secretary of State George Marshall was trying to weld inter-American harmony at the Pan American Conference in Bogota.

"Fidel Castro was my closest friend," says Rafael del Pino.

Argentine Help

"Earlier we were together when Sen. Molinari of Argentina came to Havana to attend a labor conference and talked to some of us about going to Bogota to organize a student drive

Hoops Are Better Wrathful Harvest

By ROBERT C. RUARK

LONDON

The United States is sending out a reconnaissance team to find out what future long-term aid programs the new Africa will be needing, in terms of added U.S. tax dollars, with special emphasis on the lands that have recently gained what could be called independence.

I believe that the whole tour of experts was to start at Accra and consume an entire week to cover most of Africa. This exhaustive survey of government lunches, native dances, and the local night clubs should certainly warrant another extra billion or so of foreign aid in order to buy ingratitude.

HOOPS BETTER

Perhaps the better shelter spreading of American funds all over the globe has done us some good in buying up an airfield here, a base there, but so far as friendship against future adversity is concerned, I think we might as well have spent most of the money on hula hoops.

Certainly, the recent disgraced doings in Bolivia has taught us the value of dollar diplomacy, global do-goodness, and the reliance on charity cases for gratitude. As nearly anyone who has ever lent or given money to anybody knows, the almost inevitable end is enmity. Bolivia was supposed to be the dream state and should be our foremost friend in Latin America, and all we have reaped is vicious hatred.

Perhaps Mr. Marshall's old plan was born in nobility and executed in early honesty from our end, but the subsequent hoodluming Point 4 appears to have made us no friends as a nation, and the word "Yankee dollar" is generally accompanied by sprayed saliva.

COOL GREEN

I have not been to Morocco to look at Sidi Slimane or Nouasser air bases lately, but the Sultan of Morocco was snarling at us not so long ago, and the good Lord knows we've poured enough aid into those troubled deserts to make them green as a pool table.

What I would like to know most, as a taxpayer, is where this generally fruitless, endless, bootless outgassing of money ceases. When the till is dry? When our own funds are turned viciously against us? And for what reason are we expected to saddle the world on our already failed financial back?

As far as you can make out from the headlines, there is nothing but strife everywhere, bloodshed and rebellion, and if our billions have repaid this for us, perhaps they had been better kept at home. The people who were starving in India will starve, the fraucas slaughter each other by thousands, and now we have set out to discover new methods to waste money in a new-fledged country, sub-Saharan Africa, which has no faint idea of which way we fly.

So Fidel and I took the money sent by Peron and went to Bogota.

On the way they stopped in Panama, where Castro fell in love with a Peruvian night club dancer. Finally, with only \$2 left, they went on to Bogota. There they asked a taxi driver: "Say, buddy, do you know a hotel where we don't have to pay until the end of the week and which also has a restaurant?"

The taxi driver directed them to the "Grand Bridge." The first night they had a steak and a bottle of wine. At the end of the week they still needed money, so they tossed a coin to see who would cash in his return air-plane ticket to pay the hotel bill. Castro lost.

High-Up Living

"Because I could see they were going Communist. There were many around. They weren't all Communists, but they were friendly to them. When I told them that, they tried to kill me. They took me to the mountains about 300 miles from Mexico City, but I escaped. I walked all the way to the American border. Then I phoned Castro and told him what I thought of him."

tions will fit into what sort of jigsaw for maybe as much as half a century. If ever.

LITTLE GOOD

I do not think that buying up the local chiefs of the local states will do much good to fend off the Russians, nor do I think that the gross people or technical assistance as "technical assistance" has its ways of getting lost in private pockets.

It has been pointed out in the new Africa, but that has an enormous interest in the future political bent of the new states. This is to say that we want to buy the affection of each newly created independent state, so that all the various freshly crowned potentates will love us instead of the Russians.

STAKES BALLON

Offhand I would say that the average politician, black or white, will take anything handed out to him, but he won't fight against the people who might offer him more, and continue onwards until the till taps out. In Cuba, Romania, or elsewhere, Nasser of Egypt. Certainly, these gentlemen in various new Africa's independencies will seem with hotly eager hands from both East and West, without giving a hollow hoot about anything but themselves.

I think that most money spent in Africa at this time would be waste, since needs are not defined, order is not established, unity is not even contemplated, except in speeches, and the people who might actually need help have not as yet been considered by their new masters as anything but faceless throngs which can be useful in riots and mob demonstrations.

Perhaps it would be a good idea if the United Nations allowed the African to build his own house of cards before we tell him how to tear it down on our couch.



SULTAN OF MOROCCO

Snarling Again

"We never did pay the second week's hotel bill," recalls del Pino. "We heard the President of Cuba was announcing over the radio that Fidel Castro and Rafael del Pino were responsible for the riots and we drove immediately to the Cuban Embassy to get our baggage. They gave us asylum."

"Why did you finally break with Castro?" I asked.

Going To Reds

"Because I could see they were going Communist. There were many around. They weren't all Communists, but they were friendly to them. When I told them that, they tried to kill me. They took me to the mountains about 300 miles from Mexico City, but I escaped. I walked all the way to the American border. Then I phoned Castro and told him what I thought of him."