



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

Brodie S. Griffith Editor and General Manager
Cecil Prince Associate Editor
R. L. Young Jr. Managing Editor

TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1959

Charlotte's Heart Develops A Murmur After 200 Years Of Pulsating Progress

While the doctors deliberate, the patient is fading.

That is the plight of midtown Charlotte in 1959.

Unless major steps are taken soon, the city's core of commerce is in danger of strangling in its own traffic congestion.

Within a week, two important prescriptions have been written.

One is the decision to begin purchasing rights of way for the widening of Fifth Street.

The other is City Manager Henry A. Yancey's approval of plans to bank parking on 27 blocks of Independence Boulevard.

The first move will eventually give Charlotte a new cross-town artery; the second will make Independence a six-lane thoroughfare around the clock.

Yet neither of these actions will cure the Queen City's traffic woes. Both are merely palliatives.

The big bold steps that are needed to unblock Charlotte are still dotted lines on a drawing board — still subject to erasures, haggling and politics.

Almost everyone knows that downtown has its ailments. It is aging and a little tired. The plain fact is that the city's trusty heart has developed a murmur after nearly 200 years of pulsating progress. Yet downtown still has life. It is still the central market place, still the merchandising magnet for a great growing region, still a concentration of wealth that is justly taxable as one of the principal props for the city and county governments. It can still be restored to the vigor of youth. Treatment will soon be available. But it will be rigorous. It will also be costly.

The question today is whether Charlotte can wait much longer for doctors to diagnose the condition and prescribe the cure.

There is a question, too, about whether Charlotte's leaders will have the vision and gumption to do what is necessary to save midtown from decay.

The present situation is not peculiar to Charlotte. It is the same problem other growing cities are facing around the nation. It is caused by the dominance of the automobile over modern urban life. The motor car, in a way, has made Charlotte great. It has made it possible for people to come from long distances to shop in the city's central business district. But, through the years, it has become a Frankenstein's monster as well because it gets in its own way and makes it difficult to get in or out of the city.

New York City's Threat Heard Again

Hang on to your subway tokens, New York City is trying to rise again.

This is not a new thing. A mayor with the interesting name of Fernando Wood tried for an independent status as long ago as 1861. We're told there have been numerous restless natives since, all advocating the city's secession from the Empire State.

The basic trouble, of course, is that the city depends on the state for some of its money, and among other things, Gotham is in the wrong political bed. The legislature has a Republican majority. The city government is Democratic.

Tired of begging alms at Albany, the NYC minority called for a constitutional amendment to create South New York and North New York. South New York would be the city and should not be confused with West New York, which is somehow in New Jersey.

The amendment was received with laughter and by voice vote everybody had a roaring good time applauding it. Of course, in committee, it stands all the chance of GUNSMOKE using George Gobel as a new hero.

Make no mistake, however, metropol-

itan New Yorkers are upset in great degree. And upset New Yorkers are a sight to behold, resembling a flock of penguins whose eggs have been stolen.

The New York situation, in fact, is reflected across the country. Here at home many believe Charlotte and the Piedmont cities are short-changed at Raleigh. It cannot be denied, considering population and representation.

For the present, we plan to keep an eye on New York, both city and state. If the former can evolve a plan to improve its lot it could be a model contract for all urban points. It would be well for Raleigh to have a care.

Life In America

The Township Committee of Milburg has passed an ordinance to control the design of new architecture and remodeling in this West Essex community. . . . The ordinance empowers the building inspector to turn down applications because of "excessive similarity" or "excessive dissimilarity" to any existing or planned structure. —New York TIMES.

From The St. Louis Post-Dispatch

REPRIEVE FOR UNCLE SAM, GENT.

IF Uncle Sam reads what Allan Nevins wrote about him in the New York TIMES MAGAZINE, he will jump off the Eads bridge. And Mr. Nevins will only say that he should have disappeared long ago. He believes that the lank and lean, chin-whiskered Yankee is "a grotesque falsification" of the accomplishments and ideals of 175 million Americans. He holds him to be archaic, cute, scheming, devoid of any trace of the Declaration of Independence, the Gettysburg Address and Second Inaugural.

This adds up to a strong case, especially considering the fiend and villain foreign cartoonists have seen in Uncle Sam. Yet if we abandon Uncle Sam to the river, who takes his place? Mr. Nevins favors a goddess, Columbia. But can we really accept a idealized figure of a Greek nymph in this unclassy pajama age?

We have been thinking about other possible successors. Huck Finn was a good all-around American and Paul Bunyan was a mighty man, but neither would do, we suppose, as a representative of the men on the Detroit assembly

lines. A soldier in an Eisenhower jacket could go out of style. An atomic scientist with a slide-rule? A man in a gray flannel suit, maybe watching TV? Too specialized, no doubt, while Congress still pays so much attention to farmers. A movie queen or a beauty contest winner?

Well, the problem really is a hard one. So we hope Mr. Nevins will offer Uncle Sam a suspended sentence. That would give the cartoonists a chance to try to endow the old gentleman with the courage and fortitude of our heroes, the sublimity of our poets, the resourcefulness of our scientists, and the common decency of all 175 million of us.

The lament is heard that humor is dying in America. Already it takes a pretty old man to remember when the income tax was funny. — ASHEVILLE CITIZEN-TIMES.

Everywhere confusion is rife and getting ruder. — JACKSON (Miss.) STATE TIMES.

Red Policy Of 'Two Germans' Wins Wide Support

By WALTER LIPPMANN

Editors' Note: Walter Lippmann has just returned from Europe, where he has taken a first-hand look at the Berlin crisis. This is the second of a four-part report on the situation.

WASHINGTON

In yesterday's article I said that the present German crisis centers upon the fact that the reunification of the two Germans is now recognized as impossible within the foreseeable future. This is the hub from which like the spokes on a wheel, radiate all the current German problems, including the future of Berlin. For reasons which I shall sketch in this article, an understanding of this momentous historical fact is essential to the formation of a workable Allied policy.

Until last November, when the Soviet Union precipitated the present crisis, it was the official assumption on both sides of the Iron Curtain that Germany would eventually be reunited with Berlin as its capital. As late as the summit meeting at Geneva in 1955 the Russians were still endorsing the idea of German reunification. It is only since November of last year that Russia has openly and explicitly announced that its policy is to have two German states.

MINOR FACTORS

We would underestimate the weight and importance of the Russian action if we treated it as a mere example of Mr. Khrushchev's impulsiveness or as a case of bluff. Nor is it correct, so it seems to me, to regard as the main reason for the Russian action such incidental and subsidiary factors as the contrast between the brightness of West Berlin and the drabness of East Berlin, or the embarrassment of the refugee movement to the West, or even the irritation caused by Western propaganda and subversive agencies operating from West Berlin. The Soviet Union has lived for years with these things, and the Soviet Union could go on living with them.

Eastern Berlin is primarily a working class district and the

standard of life has always been notably more drab than in West Berlin, which has always had a large middle class and many rich people. Moreover, the Russians, having drained East Germany for reparations in the years immediately after the war, fairly recently have reversed the process and are making big investments — estimated by our economists as having reached a total of \$400 million. The rate of industrial growth in East Germany is believed now to be about 10 per cent per annum, and there are competent American observers who say that the standard of life of working men and farmers is no longer radically far apart in the two Germans.

FLOW OF REFUGEES

Nor should we regard the flow of refugees as a major element in the Soviet initiative last November. Traffic between the two parts of the city of Berlin is quite free. If the Soviets thought it important, they could certainly reduce, even if they could not wholly stop, the migration from Communist Germany to democratic Germany.

I am dwelling on this because I am sure that if we over-emphasize the nuisance value of West Berlin, we shall miss the chief significance of the Soviet policy. By seizing the initiative and making the indefinite perpetuation of a divided Germany the basis of their policy, the Russians have a chance to accomplish two large objectives. One is to stabilize the East German state and the satellite crisis by extinguishing the hope of adherents to the West. The other is to confound and confuse Dr. Adenauer's West German state by a spectacular demonstration that his policy is at a dead end, and that it has led to the partition of the German Reich.

The two-Germans policy which the Russians have adopted rests finally, of course, upon their military power. They cannot be forced out of East Germany at any calculable military price. But we would be deceiving ourselves if we thought that the division of Germany rests only on naked force thwarting the will of the Russian people.

There is reason to believe that Mrs. K's action last November had its origin in the uprisings in East Germany, in Poland, and in Hungary. They occurred after the summit meeting at Geneva in 1955 — when the So-



Glitter Of Berlin Hilton Hotel Accents East Berlin's Drabness

viets still spoke of reunification. Almost surely the uprisings convinced the Kremlin that unless they held tightly to East Germany, which is like the cork in the bottle, the whole satellite orbit would liquidate itself.

Parallel to this development in the East, there have been developments in the West which point to the same end — the continuing division of Germany. One of these is what is called the movement "to make Europe" — which means the movement to integrate economically, and eventually politically, the West Germans within Western Europe. This movement has great economic vitality on the continent. And there is reason to think that on the political side it is for many in the younger generation the one most attractive ideal that has been offered to them.

But in this West European community there is no comfortable place for the East German state, which would be very left wing if not Communist. It is no accident, but quite logical, that the leaders of the Euro-

pean movement are not enthusiastic for German reunification. In their hearts they are in opposition to it. And then there is NATO. Its strategic structure rests on the deployment of the allied armies in Western Germany, and on their reinforcement by a West German army. There is really not any way by which this military structure could be preserved in any conceivable form of a reunited Germany. Since all the Western allies regard NATO as indispensable to their own security, they must in fact and they do in fact oppose any German settlement which would dismantle the military structure in West Germany.

I do not wish to labor the point beyond making the point that beneath the official surface Mr. K's policy of two Germans finds great resonance in Western Europe. It is in this context of a general consensus that reunification is not now practical policies—that Berlin has become a new and special problem. In this context a new and special solution of the Berlin problem has become necessary. It is, I believe, possible to work out such a solution.

SHARP DIVISION

What we have to take account of is the fact that in the 14 years which have elapsed since the division of the German Reich, the two Germans have grown apart. The Soviet Union on its side, the Western allies on their side, have developed powerful, indeed compelling interests in maintaining the division of Germany.

There is reason to believe that Mrs. K's action last November had its origin in the uprisings in East Germany, in Poland, and in Hungary. They occurred after the summit meeting at Geneva in 1955 — when the So-

Plowing Contest



People's Platform

Best Way To Live Must Be Learned

Editors: The News: Look up, laugh, love and life is good advice, and it is the best way to live. But it has to be learned and the habits have to be cultivated.

One can't just wish it to be that way. It must be an established habit.

It is not something that we can pass on to our children. It is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

is a way of life that must be earned and fought for to be kept after it has become an established habit.

But do not despair, for there is always a new day coming up and we can correct old mistakes.

—J. W. JEWELL

Africa Was Tame

Savage London

By ROBERT C. RUARK

Talks—Hope For Accord On Pots, Czechs.

"Pro-Tibet India Mobs Storm Red Consulates."

"Premier of Byelo-Russia Party Branded Incompetent."

"President Urged to 'Take Rest.'"

COMBAT FATIGUE

These are a sampling of one day's front-page headlines of the European edition of the New York Herald Tribune. The President is not the only one who needs a rest. Just reading the paper has given me combat fatigue.

Just give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like wild dogs, eventually hoping to pound down the neck of the natives.

I have never seen so many street women in any city of the world, and the young men with peculiar haircuts have literally driven the tarts off the old preserves in Piccadilly. It is an actual fact that a woman of virtue may not shop along some London streets without being attacked, verbally and sometimes physically, by the professional women, who accuse the innocent housewife of invading their terrain.

Personally, I think I am in the wrong jungle, and had best head back to the McTarnan, you-Jane bell. Compared with London, Africa seems awfully tame.

Give me a dozen hyenas, a rouge elephant, a few man-eating lions and a cattle-killing Larry, whenever he pleases.

I can dismiss a few tribal disturbances as one shrugs off a powdering of dust, and the rather old morals of the natives fret me not. I mean, after all, what is polygamy, especially if you're not married?

STREET WOMEN

But in the streets of London no man is safe from either the prowling male or the carnivorous female. The beards of prostitutes hunt in packs, like