



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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Is There A Place For Carver College?

The big question mark was mercifully removed from Charlotte's 10-year-old Carver College this week.

Action by the board of trustees authorizing the purchase of a 50-acre site for new buildings assures the institution a continuing role in the local community college system.

It had been suggested in some quarters that Carver be abandoned in favor of a single, racially integrated Charlotte College. The idea was wisely rejected for the present.

Carver is an established institution of higher learning with a long record of service to the community. In the past, it has been able to answer many special needs of local Negroes and it should continue to do so—perhaps on a somewhat more ambitious scale in the future. There is no more reason for closing Carver's doors now than there is for closing the doors of North Carolina College in Durham or A&T College in Greensboro. There is a demand for these institutions and a demand for the opportunities they offer.

There are no racial bars at either Charlotte or Carver Colleges. Both are worthy institutions of higher learning. Both have good programs to offer the youth of Charlotte and surrounding areas. They

are not identical programs, however. In addition to its liberal arts courses, Carver offers special work not available at Charlotte College. These include vocational subjects and adult education. At the same time, Charlotte College is concentrating on its liberal arts program with the hope of becoming a four-year college within the next decade.

Just as State College in Raleigh and the University at Chapel Hill have developed along different lines within the framework of a single educational system, it is likely that Charlotte and Carver will serve different needs in different ways. This development need not be governed strictly by racial considerations in the years ahead. But it would be cruelly disruptive of highly sensitive social and educational processes to wipe out Carver overnight and expect a previously all-white institution to serve the same needs.

The community needs both Charlotte and Carver Colleges. They should be permitted to develop in such a way as to provide the greatest good for the greatest number. That is the proper role of community colleges in North Carolina. That is the role Charlotte's community college system should attempt conscientiously to fill. Anything less would serve the public poorly.

Whose Pocket Is Henderson Raiding?

When it begins to cost North Carolina an estimated \$6,000 per day to police the strike-ridden town of Henderson, pocketbooks become strained.

But what pocketbooks are taking the battering?

The public treasury of North Carolina is one. Adj. Gen. Capus Wayne of the Guard estimates that the state's contingency and emergency fund may be depleted in the course of keeping troops in Henderson. The cost may mount to \$300,000—or more—if the emergency continues. It is a dubious appropriation which sees North Carolina maintain the costly policing of a town and treat at the same time to shortchange public schools and colleges.

Yet North Carolina's public pocketbook is not the only wrong pocketbook sustaining the lengthy luxury of the quarrel between Mr. John D. Cooper and his mill workers. Every day, approximately 300 to 400 National Guardsmen are helping to finance the strike. What

they pay is the difference between the salaries they left behind and the meager sustenance of an active soldier. That amount must be added to the daily \$6,000 run on the public bill.

In fairness, Mr. Cooper may lawfully employ whomever he wishes to employ. The Textile Workers Union of America may lawfully strike as long as its treasury holds out, and longer.

But it qualifies what is strictly legal when the state of North Carolina and members of the National Guard pay much of the cost of a strike.

If the Harriet-Henderson mills and the TWUA were meeting the whole bill, we suspect some meeting of minds would speedily be found.

Starting Early

The School of Business Administration at the University of Richmond is offering a course in how to spend money. Charlotte youngsters learn that before they get to college.

How To Solve The Intellectual Problem

The noisome fracas over whether Adm. Strauss is or is not to be confirmed by the Senate to be secretary of commerce has raked up old embers.

Once again, and we shudder at it, the designation "intellectual" has come into question. His accusers charge that Adm. Strauss has practiced what Sen. Fulbright once dubbed "the swinish cult of anti-intellectualism" in dealing with atomic scientists. Adm. Strauss' defenders retaliate that far from being merely an anti-intellectual, he is a fierce anti-intellectual. The difference is that "intellectuals" are known to be bright young eggheads who man the cadres of the "Democratic" Party's high command, or who become law clerks for "leftist" Supreme Court justices.

In fact Adm. Strauss is a self-confessed shamelessly Hooverian Republican intellectual—if you follow it. He scorns "intellectuals" as arch foes.

This vaporous squabble grows increasingly obscure to us. We do sympathize with the admiral's defenders—to the extent that we don't think his private notions about intellectuals disqualify him from cabinet rank. After all, why

shouldn't an anti-intellectual intellectual dislike intellectuals if intellectuals are entitled to dislike anti-intellectuals? Quite simple, really.

But it is so tiresome to be always mucking about trying to decide who is an "intellectual," who is an "anti-intellectual," and who is an "anti-intellectual intellectual." We've often contended that nobody cares anyway. If those who fancy themselves one or the other would keep quiet there would be little controversy.

This silence now seems unlikely to fall. After much intellectual agony, we have therefore thought of a plan to rid us of confusion. Let all those who belong by their lights to each of the three clubs band together and assume military ranks. Rather than shuttle labels to and fro, which becomes vague and boring, the commander in chief of each little army would create ranks. Thus we might read: "Today, Gen. Bertrand Russell, commander-in-chief of the intellectuals, designated Col. Adlai Stevenson as the intellectual spokesman against Adm. Lewis Strauss of the anti-intellectuals. Gen. Eisenhower of the anti-intellectuals is said to be neutral..."

From The Wall Street Journal

HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE

A short time back an anthropologist—a man who studies men and women—told the Family Service Association that the role of father in U. S. society had changed from that of Victorian lord of all he surveyed to one of a mere onlooker at the family councils.

Dr. von Mering's view of father's present status may not exactly qualify as news to many family men, but what he suggests father should do about it may be interesting to the more adventurous.

First off, the one thing father shouldn't do is to try to break up the mutual admiration society Mom and Junior have created in the home. That, Dr. von Mering warns in what is the anthropological understatement of this era, is likely to cause discord in a happy family.

What to do, then? Father can try to sneak himself into the partnership as an objective, friendly, informal solver of interpersonal problems that arise when Mom and Junior are unhappy about one another, which sounds about as dangerous to us as causing discord in a happy family. Or father can retire in "splendid isolation" and occupy himself with matters not apt to interest the rest of the family, such as raising money to pay the bills.

Frankly, we're not at all certain Dr. von Mering has helped very much to

solve the problem of father's place in the family. But then we're not at all sure that anybody can, either.

Because we're not at all certain the Victorian father—any more than the Elizabethan, the Sumnerian or the Neanderthal father—was ever lord and master of anything he surveyed except when Mom and Junior were out of sight.

Definition of a happily married man: A guy whose personality remains unchanged whether his wife is with him or not—Carlsbad Current-Argus.

The pioneers wouldn't have thought of setting off across the continent unarmed, and yet one hears of families today starting the same trip without a credit card—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Sunday School Teacher: "The man named Lot was warned to take his wife and flee from the city, but his wife was turned into a pillar of salt. 'What happened to the flea?' — Fort Myers (Fla.) News-Press.

A Memphis mother reports that during the last semester her children have left two jackets in the sweater and three gloves at school and have brought home numerous dolls, the chicken pox and many disappointing grades. — Memphis Press-Scimitar.



Mississippi Editor-Publisher P. D. East: "I Now Have The Lowest Per Capita Circulation In The World."

Just A Little Bit East Of Dixie's 'Magnolia Jungle'

By JULIAN SCHEER
Charlotte News Staff Writer

Editors Note: Some of the saltiest comments Charlotte has heard recently on the subject of racial segregation came this week from P. D. East, editor of Mississippi's remarkable Petal Paper, in an address at the Public Library. Here is an informal portrait of the man behind the opinions.

The large, thick man uncloaked himself from the bed, lifted the telephone and said to the operator, "This is God, 632 . . . This is 632, will you send up coffee? Thank you."

He smiled. "They never believe me." "The words come from a man, infinitely gentle in tone but brash (and sometimes profane) in manner, who looks older than his 37 years, who laughs much but it is strained, who jokes about civilization but worships about it, who talks of tolerance but "hates people."

HATES THE 'BUZZARDS' "The difference between me and Harry Golden," he says, "is that Harry is an extrovert. He likes people. He loves people. He's a great guy. I hate people. I hate the buzzards." He smiles again. "Understand?"

The only difference between P. D. ("for pay day") East and anyone else is that he says what he thinks in a climate where bedheads and half-fronts make it extremely uncomfortable. He says it—and it costs him peace and money.

P. D. East is the editor and publisher of the tabloid and skinny Petal Paper of Petal, Miss., a suburb of Hattiesburg. It is one of the unique papers in the country, for it is the personal voice of a clever editor who speaks his say on a subject—integration—which is taboo in his own "Magnolia jungle."

FOR MOTHERHOOD "The paper? Well, I started it in November of 1953. I was for the right things. I was for motherhood, against sin. It was a good beginning. The Boy Scouts, the PTA, everybody sold subscriptions. We had a circulation of about 2,300. Everything was going along fine.

"Then came the Supreme Court decision. That was a helluva thing to have happen to my business."

PIE & FAN The May 17, 1954 Supreme Court decision ruling that a little imp—putting it mildly—in Mississippi, but Sen. Eastland and Mississippi's fall elections saw the school question kicked about.

"That's when the pie hit the fan, you might say. 'I tried to stay clear of it all. There was an amendment about closing schools. I'm no crusader, but I finally had to get some things off my chest,' he says.

The Mississippi State Legislature passed a bill to abolish the public school system as a last resort to avoid desegregation.

FER 'EM OR AGIN 'EM "That made me angry," East says. "It was sheer stupidity. The Supreme Court obviously won't let you do indirectly what you can't do directly. Well, I got religion, and I started writing editorials against the bill. It turned out there was no middle ground on this point. If you opposed the bill you were a 'nigger-lover.' I opposed it."

But, he adds, "I have no choice now. I must say what I think. There is depression here (in Mississippi) sometimes beyond the ability to take it. But what good would it do to move from one jungle to the next? Ultimately the South will obey the law, he believes. "Maybe it will boil down to

either respect the law or don't survive. If the future holds this outlook, what will his role have been what is it now?

'LOUSY' PAPER "I don't know. I know that people tell me the paper is a symbol of hope. It is a lousy paper, really, and I am just

The Petal Paper now has another 2,000 subscribers, but they are scattered about the South (a few in Mississippi) and the nation.

LOSES MONEY East, whose cryptic comments about the segregationists, loses money to say what he thinks. He has offered a pre-cut do-it-yourself cross burning kit to readers. When the White Citizens Councils organized in Forrest County, he donated a full page ad, as he puts it, in behalf of liberalism, fairness and progress. "The advertisement had the headline, 'Yes, you, too, can be superior.' He urged readers to join so they could be free of "social worries."

He offered a list of ten freedoms for "white folks only." Among the freedoms were: "Freedom to interpret the Constitution of the United States to your own personal advantage. Freedom to wonder who is pocketing the five dollars you pay to join. Freedom to take a profitable trip in the South's fastest growing business: Bigney."

Freedom to interpret the Constitution of the United States to your own personal advantage. Freedom to wonder who is pocketing the five dollars you pay to join. Freedom to take a profitable trip in the South's fastest growing business: Bigney."

Aside from taking intercontinental trips at the taxpayers expense what has Nixon ever done to endorse himself to the people or indicate special fitness for the presidency? He went around the world. He visited Africa. He visited South America.

TO HELL IN A BUCKET Economic pressure came from advertisers (the editorially told them to "Go To Hell In A Bucket") in addition to subscribers and last year he lost nearly \$5,000 on the operation. Why is he willing to take the loss?

"I'd have to go to work and make an honest living . . . If I say what I really believe I will sound like a preacher or a high school kid who has just read the Constitution for the first time," he says.

RIGHT TO MOVE "Well," he continued, pulling on a Kool cigarette, "we've been swinging from tree to tree by our tails and finally have come up with the best thing yet (democracy) and I hate to see this destroyed. That's all, because we say we have classes of people under a government which says all people are created equal in the eyes of God and have the right to live freely under the law. It is important for man to have the right to move around and do what he pleases."

"I don't care whether people like each other, but don't destroy civilization because you don't."

For speaking about the rights of man, against the Klan, against the White Citizens Council, East has learned some lessons. "I would be lying if I said there have been times when I have been scared and afraid physically."

NO CHOICE NOW

But, he adds, "I have no choice now. I must say what I think. There is depression here (in Mississippi) sometimes beyond the ability to take it. But what good would it do to move from one jungle to the next? Ultimately the South will obey the law, he believes. "Maybe it will boil down to

to sit down and be rational about this thing.

"This is the negative approach to making something positive—whatever that means. To laugh at yourself, this is good."

"And someday somebody is going to say, 'If this guy gets away with what he says, maybe I can say a little bit, too'."

with the community who make the world go round.

However, big business is wise and able, possesses the instruments of propaganda, and has already gone far. The shadow of big money, which is Nixon Kennedy, appears in ever greater outline.

—ROYT EVANS

Have Patience, Avoid Violence

Salisbury Editors, The News: This seems to be a year of violence all over the world. Maybe it would be a good idea for each and every one of us to make sure that we are not the cause of any violence.

Of course, we do not want to sacrifice our principles just because we are afraid of violence. But a little patience may bring about better results than a course of violence. . . . May God guide us through these dark waters to a safe shore.

—J. W. JEWELL

'This Has Got To Be Decided By Us Germans'



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON The big push to confirm Adm. Lewis Strauss as secretary of commerce has been directed backstage by George Humphrey, ex-secretary of the treasury and crown prince of the M. A. Hanna industrial empire.

Humphrey's Doings It was his recommendation that led to Strauss' appointment as secretary of commerce. Here is what Humphrey is doing now to push the appointment through the Senate.

1. Humphrey pulled the strings that sent Ohio's statuesque ex-Sen. John Bricker scurrying back to the

Senate last week to urge Strauss' confirmation.

Party Issue

2. Through Bricker, Humphrey arranged to make the confirmation fight a party issue. A party-line statement was drawn up by Bricker's former aide, John McElroy, who had stayed on in Washington as GOP counsel to the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee. Big Andy Schoepkopf of Kansas, senior Republican on the committee, read the statement into the record. Then Sen. Thurston Morton of Kentucky, GOP national chairman, and Sen. Hugh Scott of Pennsylvania, former GOP national chairman, cracked

the party whip over Republican colleagues.

3. A power in Ohio politics, Humphrey brought political pressure on Ohio's Democratic Sen. Frank Lausche to vote for Strauss.

Apple Outing

4. Humphrey arranged for Strauss to be invited by Virginia's apple-chested Sen. Harry Byrd as the only outsider to his annual apple outing for southern senators. Byrd's son, Harry, Jr., just happens to hold a lucrative job in one of Humphrey's subsidiary companies, Industrial Rayon.

5. Finally, Humphrey has brought hidden economic pressure on both sen-

ators and newspapers to support Strauss.

It remains to be seen, however, whether the powerful Republican business leader can stampede the Democratic majority into confirming his man.

Behind The Scenes

Note—Strauss' government staff has also been lobbying behind the scenes for his confirmation: Joe Forster, former Washington Star editor now working for the Commerce Department, showed up in the Star's editorial rooms to urge the Star to support Strauss. Others have been telephoning influential friends and starting in on senators.