



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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Charlotte Must Say It With Ballots

For two years, Charlotteans have viewed City Hall with either contented whimsies or discontented criticisms. That's all over now. The time has come to put up or shut up.

The polls will be open at 33 points in this sprawling metropolis tomorrow. Every eligible citizen who gives a hoot about sound government will have an opportunity to express himself in the most forceful manner democracy provides.

It is the plain duty of every citizen to seize this opportunity.

Sound government is not automatic. It is dependent upon the collective will of the electorate. If the majority of sensible citizens sits on its hands tomorrow it will have no call to carp when the results are announced.

The right of suffrage is the first right in a democracy and the one that guarantees all other rights. The citizen who doesn't vote simply loses his voice in government.

The literature is freedom is quite firm on this point. From Sir John Wilmot, who considered the clear right to vote the most precious privilege of all; to Thomas Paine, who felt that a man without a vote is "in subject to the will of another"; to Hobbes, who believed men politically free only if possessed of "the right of contributing by voice and vote" to governmental decisions, to

Martin, who believed "universal suffrage a wholly fundamental political and human value."

Charlotteans who neglect to exercise this right tomorrow are throwing away something very valuable indeed. The men who will be elected—good or not so good—will represent them just the same—well or not so well.

We have already made public note of our notions about the 1959 municipal election. We believe, with due respect to all candidates, that Charlotte's best interests will be served by the election of the following men for the City Council:

Herbert Hiltch
Gibson L. Smith
Randolph Babcock
Beverly Myers
Claude Alber
Herbert Baxter
Steve Dellinger

We have expressed an equally firm conviction that the following men ought to be returned to the City School Board:

Ben F. Huntley
Jones Y. Pharr Jr.

The voters of Charlotte may agree or disagree. We urge every citizen who is able to exercise this important privilege tomorrow.

Let The State Gamble On Certification

Rep. Grace Taylor Rodebaugh's House Subcommittee on teacher certification is, we note, still closeted in Raleigh pondering the "advice and counsel" of the North Carolina Education Association.

This week, the subcommittee will reveal its recommendations. They may be startling, though we rather doubt. Any recommendations which would drastically improve the quality of teaching—like a requirement that all teachers have degrees in some field of art or science—would cause a convulsion in every schoolhouse in the state. And for good reason.

Yet, some thrust must be made to crack down the too-narrow fences which education schools, teachers' colleges, and accrediting associations have raised around the profession—often, it should be said, to the disgust of the dedicated

within it. These fences reach heights of absurdity, especially at the high school level, in the rule that liberally-educated college graduates, otherwise qualified, cannot teach without courses in methodology. These courses are not necessarily mumbo-jumbo, and no one quarrels with the insistence of professional educators that there is a certain classroom finesse and know-how apart from knowing your subject. Yet many potentially fine teachers, lacking the magic courses in classroom skills, are left waiting at the gates.

When and if the massive assault of children stops, it will be time to be pensive about "classroom psychology." Until then, it might be well worth the gamble to inject a few teachers into high schools who will be baffled by undisciplined brats—but who might know enough about math or history or English to catch someone's interest.

No Leave For The Red Army Chorus

Perhaps they wouldn't have played Charlotte anyway, but we're sad to learn that the Russian Army Chorus and Dance Ensemble has been barred from this country by the State Department.

Despite a strong case by Nikolai Danilov, deputy minister of culture, the bureau turned him down with the reply that Soviet Army uniforms on stage might be enough to disturb people.

We suppose they could appear in sport shirts, but the quasi-military bearing of the company is part and parcel of its tradition. Its discipline in performance is another hallmark which would suffer in multi.

For the record, the Red Army Chorus is an unusual organization. It is professional, but none of its members are in the army. It gets its name from the financial support given it by units of the service.

One apropos anti-Bed instance did

occur recently when television's Ed Sullivan presented a Russian dance group. After exciting gymnastics a loud but indistinct audience remark brought an icy stare from the host. That was the only incident, and that ensemble appeared for "The Partisans" in Cossack dress with some carrying arms.

Alert State Department monitors probably noted all this and it could be part of their case.

There might be a fringe element which would attend to hurt epithets, dead cats, mouldy cabbages and the like. But it is difficult to believe that we have many theater goers who cannot remain resolved in basic politics and ideals while accepting another country's culture.

We've no truck with Soviet theories of government or who did what first, but in music and the dance the Russians are inventors and pioneers of the first rank—no matter what they're wearing.

From The Richmond News Leader

MEMORIES OF A FIRST LOVE

The mail brings a publicity release from Fortune magazine, and suddenly the new-minted spring is alive with dreams of an old love. It seems that the Illinois Institute of Technology recently conducted a poll to nominate the "100 Best Designed Products of Modern Times," and this month Fortune chronicles the results of that poll. The Olivetti Lettera 22 portable typewriter led the list; the Gilbert Erector Set, a 1909 design, finished in 100th place. In between were a host of familiar things—a Parker pen, a 1935 Studebaker coupe, the Lincoln Continental of 1940, a Singer vacuum cleaner, a Leica camera. But in fourth place—and what memories it stirred—was the 810 Cord of 1936.

No one not crowding hard on middle age can remember exactly the impact of this fabulous car. The generation that reached its majority in the twenties was growing up in the twenties when the Cord came on the scene. And the generation that has grown up since the war is sufficed with sports cars.

But if you were graduated from high school in the spring of 1936, and if you had been driving for only a couple of years, and if you were a little car crazy to begin with—oh, gentle masters, imagine the 810 Cord! It burst upon the motoring public with a bold and haughty arrogance no stock car has achieved before or since. Two years earlier, Chrysler and De Soto had unveiled their unfortunate "Airflow" models, but where these had provoked curiosity, the Cord commanded awe.

Here was a clean break with automotive design: The 810 had not only the front-wheel drive that Cord had pioneered in 1929, but also a step-down in-

terior, a low silhouette, a steering column gearshift. Like the man who could strut sitting down, the Cord seemed to move standing still. Its V-8 engine could churn up a top speed of 115 mph; thirteen years elapsed before Cadillac, in 1949, could match the 810 in terms of horsepower per pound of fuel delivered. In the center of its dashboard, below the tachometer and oil pressure gauge, were four rheostat controls for adjusting the mix. The headlights were retractable; you had to crank them up and down.

The Cord sold for \$2,695, f.o.b. Auburn, Ind., and only a few of them, relatively speaking, ever were sold. Errett L. Cord himself, the wonderboy of the automotive industry in the twenties, supervised Gordon Buehrig's design of the 810 and saw the machine through production, but then resigned from the company and moved to Los Angeles. The last we heard of him was a couple of years ago, when he won election to the Nevada State Senate. He's 61 now.

We drove an 810 Cord only once. This was that same summer of 1936. The car belonged to an older boy—more accurately to his father—and neither of them had a proper reverence for the machine. In less than three months the boy wrecked it, reduced the beautiful thing to shapeless junk, and walked away from the accident grinning. The next day we gazed upon the ruins, and wept hot tears to think that Keats was wrong. A quarter of a century later, it is comforting to reflect that Keats was right after all. The beauty of the 810 Cord—beauty in the eyes of the boy who beheld it—indeed endures; it never will pass into nothingness.

This Gray Edwardian Figure Rebuilt Ruins Of Suez

By MARQUIS CHILDS

LONDON

It is one of the miracles of political life that less than two and a half years after the catastrophe of the Suez attack the gray Edwardian figure of Harold Macmillan should so dominate the contemporary horizon.

Hardly less a miracle when so much had seemed lost in the debacle of Suez is the fact of a buoyant and prosperous Britain. There is no doubt that, for all the seeming astuteness and casualness of his political posture, the pilot both at home and abroad has been the Prime Minister who succeeded to office amidst the ruins of the failure of Suez. Even the Labor opposition has for him a healthy respect that they do not rule out in an election sometime in the next 12 months a third successive victory for the Conservatives which would be virtually unprecedented in British politics.

CROSSES TO BEAR

Prime Minister Macmillan is not inclined to minimize current difficulties that cannot be concealed by the outward pomp and circumstances of success. He smiles wryly over the rumormongers set off by Field Marshal Montgomery. "Temperamental field marshals"—and generals—are among the crosses that men in office today must bear.

The cornerstone of Macmillan's foreign policy has been Anglo-American interdependence. He recognizes that this relationship is today a troubled one. But he is also confident that events of the coming three

or four months will put it right. If he had the power to order those events they would go as follows:

The foreign ministers meeting in Geneva would in a fairly amicable way reach agreement on three or four major subjects in the Middle East, heads of government at a summit conference preferably in San Francisco in August.

THE PLAN

At the summit, agreement would be reached on a rather narrow zone of arms limitation on either side of a dividing line running through Berlin. This might be only 50 to 100 kilometers on each side of the line but it would be a beginning of a system of control and inspection. This would be tied to an agreement on Berlin covering the status of the four powers there. One proposal under consideration is to add both East German and West German representatives to the control commission.

Having got that far, and no one in the Prime Minister's view could expect progress on German reunification, the heads of government would agree before adjourning to meet again in December or January. They would, furthermore, decide before they adjourned on the agenda to be considered at the next meeting.

CONTINUING BODY

And beyond December or January would be a contemplated meeting the following



Prime Minister Macmillan: The Casual Pilot

June. The heads of government, in short, constitute a continuing body. Between sessions the foreign ministers would meet from time to time and special commissions might also be named to work on the tougher problems.

If Macmillan has been misled by cries of "appeasement" and "Munich" coming from the United States and Germany, he gives no sign of it. He believes that his mission to Moscow was essential, that it prepared the way for negotiation, that it had something to do with

preventing Premier Khrushchev from signing a separate peace treaty with East Germany.

INSPECTION SYSTEM

The Prime Minister remains firmly convinced that the Russians want to negotiate a settlement because they want an assurance of peace in which they can begin to make good on Khrushchev's promise to raise the Russian standard of living. To those who say that the Soviets want a settlement

in Western Europe only so that they can strike out in other areas, such as the Middle East, the Prime Minister replies that this may be true. But it may also be true that they would like a general settlement. Nor does he regret having brought up with Khrushchev in their talks in Moscow the idea of a quota on inspections of suspected nuclear explosions. The Russians have now taken this up as a counter to the American proposal for an agreement limited to tests in the atmosphere. Macmillan's objective was to get a control system going that, under a quota of 30 inspections a year, would give the West a maximum assurance of security.

MARBLE BUSTS

In the subdued quiet of the cabinet room, the long mahogany expanse of the cabinet table with each minister's portfolio properly in place, the young green of the trees through the big window at the end of the room, this seems a confident man. His power is nothing like that of the great Victorian Prime Ministers whose marble busts line the corridors of the dingy brown brick citadel that is No. 10 Downing Street.

But it is power of another sort, based on no part at all on the confidence of long experience and grave perils endured. This is a man not afraid to say that at whatever nuclear war and negotiation, and two months ago he felt the odds to be very strongly on nuclear war, he will take negotiation.

'It's Too Nice A Suit To Alter — Just Scrunch Down And Walk Like A Cripple'



Herter Scores In Paris, But Other Fronts Remain

By DORIS FLEESON

WASHINGTON

The new era of quiet diplomacy for the United States which began with the appointment of Christian Herter as secretary of state has met its test at the Western foreign ministers' conference in Paris. The meeting began with the clear possibility of disagreement among the Western allies; it ended so quickly as to surprise the prognosticators, and in an atmosphere of unity and amity which will surprise the Russians.

JOINS GIVE & TAKE

Herter did not attempt to dominate the conference, and it would have been a betrayal of his character if such had been the case. His reasonableness and willingness to join in the give-and-take which made an agreement possible are given credit by his opposite numbers for much of the unity attained.

The result was not an American victory as such—the United States went to Paris without a hard-and-fast program—but a just achievement. And in that lies its strength.

PREMIUM ON SUCCESS

There was an enormous premium on the success of the Paris conference. The allies had been decidedly split.

West Germany had been supported by its uncommitted ally, France, in its intransigent attitude on the whole question of Berlin and German unification. Great Britain seemed to stand alone in its insistence on a more flexible approach to the problem of finding workable solutions.

The United States, torn by its loyalties, hovered somewhere between these views. Since the Geneva meeting with the Soviet foreign minister is less than a week away, some kind of accommodation was imperative.

NO NEARER SOVIETS

The fact that a position which all the allies are willing to support has now been taken does not mean that the West is any nearer an agreement with the Soviet Union. Indeed, the package arrangement arrived at by the foreign ministers of the West has already been declared unacceptable by the Soviet Union.

As firmness is now possible, as it would not have been

among divided allies. A point has definitely been established from which bargaining can begin.

TRADITIONALIST

The Western allies will at least be aided in the Geneva negotiations by the fact that the Warsaw Pact nations are divided on the issue of Germany's future. Undoubtedly this factor persuaded the Soviet leaders to retreat from the ultimatum-like character of their demands.

The foundation for the speedy success at Paris was laid by a long series of diplomatic contacts which had been laboring in London. This in itself was a return to the traditional methods of diplomacy which Herter exemplifies.

THE QUESTION

But Berlin and Germany are not the only questions the secretary faces, and faces right now. In October Iraq, Communist penetration threatens a vital economic and geographical United States position. Allen Dulles, head of the Central Intelligence Agency, has frankly proclaimed the extreme gravity of this problem.

Then there are always Quemoy and Matsu, where the situation is admittedly unsatisfactory but nothing is ever done to change it during periods of relative calm like the present.

The question is now whether Herter can galvanize all the resources of his department to deal with the whole complex of his problems or whether, like Secretary John Foster Dulles he is a one-crisis-at-a-time operator.

Another's Need

It is when we try to grapple with another man's infinite need that we perceive how incomprehensible, wavering and misty are the things that share with us the light of the stars and the warmth of the sun. It is as if loneliness were as a hard and absolute condition of existence as the inevitability of death and blood on which our eyes are fixed miles before the outstretched hand, and there remain only the capricious, unconsolable, and elusive spirit that no eye can follow, no hand can grasp—Joseph Conrad in "Lord Jim."

Seekers Of Thrills

Bored With Living

Salisbury

Editors, The News:

Most Americans are out for some kind of thrill, experience or adventure that they have not had before. Maybe the cause of this is the monotony of modern living. Most of our lives are spent doing one small thing for which we receive a salary.

Drew Pearson's

Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

There have been some interesting forgotten contrasts in the voting lines between Republicans and Democrats in the Senate recently. Some of those who once lined up with the late Sen. Joe McCarthy are now charging "McCarthyism."

Last week it was Sen. Everett Dirksen of Illinois who defended Mr. Luce with that never-to-be forgotten slip of the tongue: "Don't beat an old dog of bones." The vote on Mr. Luce was 11 against.

But six years ago, Dirksen voted with 11 senators against a top career diplomat, Charles Bohlen, an ambassador to Russia.

Flip-Flop

Mrs. Luce was a political appointee. Bohlen has given his life to the foreign service. Nevertheless, when Joe McCarthy led an attack on Bohlen, Dirksen not only was among the 11 senators who voted against Bohlen, but went out of his way to claim that career ambassa-

This gets to be so boring that we must find some way to escape from this everyday

someness. A few of us have developed hobbies that give us the variety that we want but that has not happened to more than one out of 20.

Social life is the remedy for a few others. Church life is the answer for some, but not for very many. Living in the country is the answer for a few more but the larger part of the American public has yet to answer this for themselves.

—F. Scott Fitzgerald.

Quote, Unquote

"Young people do not perceive at once that the giver of wounds is the enemy and the quoted table never the ar-

row."—F. Scott Fitzgerald.

—F. W. JEWELL

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