

Editorial Viewpoint

The CAROLINIAN'S

WORDS OF WORSHIP

BRETHREN, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual restore such an one in the spirit of meekness, considering thyself; lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself. But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another. For every man shall bear his own burden. Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth unto the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith. Ye see how large a letter I have written unto you with mine own hand.

As many as desire to make a fair show in the flesh, they constrain you to be circumcised; only lest they should suffer persecution for the cross of Christ. For neither they themselves who are circumcised keep the law; but desire to have you circumcised, that they may glory in your flesh. But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. For in Christ Jesus neither circumcision availeth anything, nor uncircumcision, but a new creature. And as many walk according to this rule, peace be on them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God. From henceforth let no man trouble me; for I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus. Brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen. Our weekly words: From the Epistle of Paul to the Galatians, the 6th Chapter, 1 through 18 verses. We offer for thought during the week: If we deceive God—Consider things basically are Godly.

The Hoodlums Take Over

The recent juvenile crime wave in Brooklyn, New York, schools focuses attention on a disciplinary problem educators must solve. "Tough guys", through the telephone treatment, frightened Sidney Gerschick, assistant principal of Brooklyn's Francis Scott Key Junior High School; and upon urging by his wife, the man quit his post. Highlights of the "terror-wave" included the raping of two girls, the beating of a young boy, a savage attack upon a policeman, and another principal's suicide. During 1957's first 11 months, 1,848 crimes occurred in New York's public schools. They included 222 major crimes such as murder, rape, scores of robberies, armed attacks, arson, and extortion. School officials wondered, where would it end? What could be done? What was wrong? Thus, a grand jury investigation got underway.

School officials suspended with one sweep 644 juvenile delinquents and later dropped other pupils from school. A series of conferences are now underway to arrange for more special schools for problem children and more correctional space for juvenile law breakers. The CAROLINIAN is convinced that this problem cannot be solved by suspending pupils from school in wholesale fashion. The school must be assisted by other city agencies. We suggest that school authorities, through legislation, if necessary, tighten the belts of discipline. And if need be, teachers should be permitted to apply the rod in such cases. This is the only treatment that many pupils will respond to. We rue the day that the law made it a criminal act for an understanding teacher to apply "the hickory stick" with moderation. Regardless of what solutions school officials come up with, they must act now, or the youthful "hoodlums" will take over!

We Salute Livingstone College

The name of the city of Salisbury is synonymous with that of Livingstone College. Well, over in Salisbury, an educational center in its own right, Livingstone College observed the 104th birthday anniversary of Dr. Joseph Charles Price, founder and first president, on Wednesday, February 12. The Founder's Day celebration marked the 63rd anniversary of the founding of Livingstone College, operated by the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church. Highlighting the occasion was the formal opening of remodeled Carnegie Library. Dr. Joseph Charles Price was an educator and silver-tongued orator of the nineteenth century. Had he not met an untimely death, historians say that he probably would have overshadowed Booker T. Washington, the apostle of racial good will. At any rate, Price set going an experiment in higher education—Livingstone College—that has turned the threat of ignorance and illiteracy among Negroes upside-down. The opportunities made available by this church-related college enabled many young men and women to prepare for professional

training of a higher order. Significantly, during this celebration, it was announced that Dr. S. E. Duncan a native of Salisbury and supervisor of Negro secondary schools in North Carolina was elected president of Livingstone College. He will assume duties on July 1. Being reared in Salisbury and an alumnus of Livingstone College, Dr. Duncan is steeped in the traditions of this institution. We believe he will personify the quest for elementary justice, encourage students to have thirst after knowledge and righteousness, and exhibit a fine spirit in public relations. Another feature of the celebration was the financial report which showed that contributions totaling \$82,242 has been donated to the college from the Episcopal areas of the AME Zion Church. The fact that Livingstone College held a formal opening of the remodeled library shows that the institution is ever striving to provide the best in the way of educational facilities. Livingstone College is hereby saluted for her enviable place in the educational circles of North Carolina.

They, Too, Must Be Fed

Continuing our series of articles on the problem of children born out of wedlock, we are considering the matter of the illegitimate children themselves. Many citizens are opposed to the financial supporting of illegitimate children by the State Board of Public Welfare. Frequently, we resist providing them with elementary justice and a decent standard of living. The public welfare program has been criticized by some people, because it has attempted to provide some of these children with financial assistance along with other children in the population. Thank God, we do not deny children who are ill, need medical attention and care because they are born out of wedlock. The children must not be blamed for the sins of their parents. We do not close the doors of the public schools to this group, because they don't have

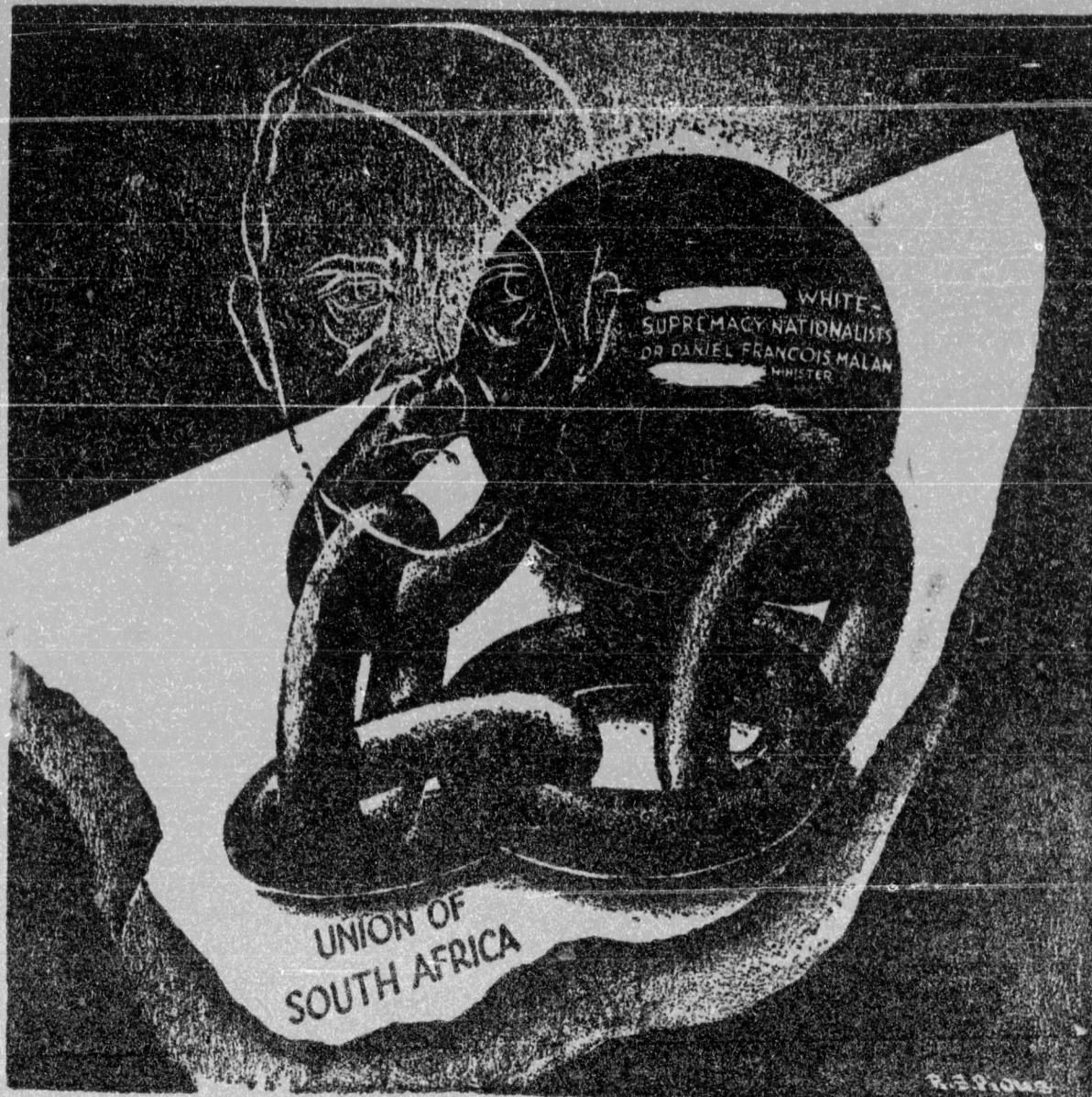
clothes, shoes, and books. Our welfare program provide these minimum things. Children are permitted to participate in all school programs. The people in North Carolina would not think of withdrawing public assistance to these children for education and medical care. God grant that this will always be so. Crime is costing the nation \$55-billion annually. Compared with this figure, we are paying a mere pittance for public assistance to these unfortunate children. Through a process of counseling and guidance, the State Board of Public Welfare has helped many illegitimate children to become leading citizens in the nation and state. By providing some of them with a college education, the Board has lifted many Negro youths from the mire of filth and moral slums to an outgoing Christian life.

The Power Of Failure

Some of the most successful men the world has ever produced were to themselves failures, or were at one time failures. Cy young perhaps the greatest pitcher of all times, accumulated 511 victories, a mark that has never been threatened. But what is generally forgotten is that Young actually lost as many games as he won. One of the failingest men who ever lived was always trying experiments; that were unsuccessful. Yet we never think of Thomas Edison as a failure. At Fort Necessity, during the French and Indian War, a young American officer capitulated to the enemy. But George Washington is never thought of as the man who surrendered to the French. On the other hand, many men have been failures to themselves. What they wanted most earnestly, they could not have; and while they could bend the world to their wills, they them-

selves could not achieve what they desired most. For example, Alexander the Great conquered the world but he was never able to conquer his violent temper. Napoleon won the undying devotion of millions but the one person he really wanted to love him refused. That was Josephine his wife. Goethe, one of the greatest poets and writers in the world, really wanted to be an artist and wasted many years of his early life in studying art, in which he had but mediocre ability. Men and women would feel a lot less sensitive about failure if they remembered it just doesn't matter, except as a guidepost for oneself. One writer has said, "Success is a bright sun that obscures and makes ridiculously unimportant all the little shadowy flecks of failure."

Still A Victim Of Their Teachings



What Other Editors Say

WOODROW, 42, HE WAS AGELESS
The news story which reported to Raleigh that the death of its only real troubadour told us that his full name was Woodrow Montague and that he was 42.

The reporter, of course, had to include such vital statistics, since news stories must be things built of such essential bits of information. Actually, though, Woodrow didn't really need a last name, just as any landmark doesn't need a last name, especially a landmark which moved so merrily and so harmlessly through the streets of a city made happier by its presence. Few people would have known who Woodrow Montague might have been. But, almost everybody in Raleigh knew just plain Woodrow, knew him to be the man whose drum and whose tambourine brought a sort of thumping and jingling music to relieve the tedium and tension which afflicted so many of Woodrow's fellow citizens.

And, Woodrow couldn't have been as young as a mere 42, for he was truly ageless, simply a continuation in the unbroken, age-old line of men who have passed through all the cities of the world in all times. Every city everywhere had his Woodrow.

Raleigh's downtown streets will be quieter without Woodrow. But they won't be as merry and as happy until the next Woodrow comes along to brighten them again. THE RALEIGH TIMES.

IGNORANCE IN DIPLOMACY
Marion B. Folsom, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare estimates that 10,000,000 Russians are studying English while less than one-tenth of one per cent of that number of American students (8,000) are studying Russian.

Those figures are important, but Mr. Folsom has produced other figures that are shocking as well as important. Less than half of the State Department's foreign officers are proficient in French, German or Spanish, and only one-quarter of incoming foreign officers are proficient in any foreign language. Obviously our State Department is under a woeful handicap in dealing with and attempting to understand other peoples in the world.

The contempt for other languages is one of the most costly facets of American complacency. It is understandable that Americans, who go abroad once in a lifetime, if at all, should not feel any need to master a foreign language. It is almost incredible, however, that the State Department should not require its officers who are making a career of foreign service to know the language of countries to which they are sent. WINSTON-SALEM JOURNAL.

THE RASH OF CRIMES SHOULD BE STOPPED
The present rash of crimes is beginning to reveal the neglect as well as the lack of attention we are giving what is becoming an acute community problem. WORLD

IN THIS OUR DAY

By C. A. Chick, Sr.

TO make the present downward trend of the economy appear worse than it really is. The Federal Reserve Bank of Richmond in its monthly bulletin for February called the present downward turn in the economy "The most prosperous recession." The bulletin bases its conclusion on such factors as population increase resulting in an increase in family formation, and our technological progress. The bulletin believes that our economy is fundamentally

sound, that the worse of the downward turn may well be behind us, and there is no reason to assume that the private economy needs to be bailed out by the government sector of the economy. The bulletin further reasons that this being the case, why look at 1958 as a recession year? The bulletin feels that if one insists on calling 1958 a year of recession that it should be added "It is the most prosperous recession you can have without calling it prosperity."

SENTENCE SERMONS

BY REV. FRANK CLARENCE LOWRY FOR AN

"HE CARES FOR ME"
I. Perhaps it has never occurred to you that for every individual in the world, somebody cares, be he an inveterate drunkard, even with such some affection is shared.
2. A lonely Mother may be seated at a window, or a Father trying to fathom the waywardness of a Son... the outlook at times may appear dreary, but they hope for a victory to be won.
3. If such is the love and patience of human parents whose heart-strings seem to echo melodious tones, how much more the love of an eternal Father who forgives us of all our wrongs?
4. This is the love beyond human understanding, deeper and wider than all sin-sickness which is replaced with a second-birth.
5. A love incarnate emitting from above, too mysterious for understanding sent to acquaint us with God His years on earth were thirty three to

make His coming perfectly clear, but men held Him in suspicion and would not come very near.

"Times have not changed so very much, and though He has bid and died, men for their own pleasure and convenience still deceitfully push Him aside; but ah, for all those who draw real near, His love for such has never changed, and for power, He has no peer.
7. For all this I know "HE CARES FOR ME", I feel His omnipotent touch, for as strange to others His works may seem, I enjoy Him so very much.
8. It is certainly nice to know when the winds do blow, that you and the Captain have some things in common; for the Captain ere implied has never His children denied, and He owns the earth as His Dominion.
9. Like Peter of old, on water, we may be called to walk to Him... in such a case just remember He thinks not in terms of space, and water to

AT THE DELTA JABBERWOCK
The advertisements carried a picturesque description of the Massie Patterson Gorb Singers who were being sponsored by the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority. Cornyard had heard so much about the Caylyppo, Cha-Cha, shimmy girls and boys, stick fighters, and Voo Doo. He could hardly wait to get to the Raleigh Memorial Auditorium.
At 8:15 p.m., Cornyard and the "net," Annie Belle, Loretta and I took a balcony seat because we wanted a bird's-eye view of the Caribbean Islands. Annie Belle was dressed as a Caribbean lass, while Loretta wore that new tunic dress with a wide-brim hat.
As a winsome lass came on the stage doing a hot Cha-Cha and whirled her skirt in umbrella fashion, Cornyard lost control of himself and guffawed. I was embarrassed, Loretta gave Cornyard a look of steel, and Annie Belle looked away.
"Cornyard," said I softly, "the Delta's won't like this you know."
"Isn't the drumming magnificent?" said Loretta to Cornyard. Cornyard paid her no mind. He yelled, "Look at that Cha-Cha gal—she's real gone!"
Trying to distract Cornyard's attention, Annie Belle said, "The music is so romantic."
Cornyard got up. I said, "Sit down, you idiot."
Cornyard bent over and whispered, "I am going down and see the management about the Cha-Cha girl. I want to meet her after the show."
FOLKS, YOU KNOW ONE THING — CORNYARD DID MEET HER.
Walking down the street past the Richard B. Harrison Library I passed two bums. Said one bum to me, "Friend, may I speak with you a minute?" Then he spilled his hard-luck story, and ended up with a request for a quarter.
"Sorry, friend, I am a school boy and don't have any money," I answered.

JUST FOR FUN

BY MARCUS H. BOULWARE

Cornyard chuckled as we walked on.
"What are you grinning at?" said I. "It worked like magic didn't it?"
I asked Cornyard about the women's "Upwepit Look" for spring 1958. Cornyard said, "I am against it." And he asked me for a good argument to defend this style.
"Here are some of the reasons why the look will be successful," I replied:
1. It is a natural balance for the shorter skirts and loose fit of the chemise.
2. It provides height which most women need.
3. It goes with their hair styles, which are "Up."
4. It is a youthful look.
"Cornyard, you gotta get on the bandwagon now with the 'Upwepit Look,' because Loretta says that it's going places," I said assuringly.
You know what, Cornyard, ignored me.
At the Froggie Bottom "bean counter," Cornyard talked about the Caribbean Cha-Cha singers and dancers, I said, "Cornyard, women are the root of all evil, you know."
"Money and women may be the root of all evil, but I'm not averse to indulging in both," added Cornyard. Say folks, he means it too.
While Cornyard and I were at the counter, I ordered a bowl of navy beans and hush puppies. "Be careful, DOC, one of your students might drop in and see you eating that stuff," said my friend.
I answered, "Cornyard, a man owes it to himself once a month to get at the grass roots of eating. There's nothing better than navy beans in a bowl, fatback, bacon, gravy and grits, chitterlings and sweet potatoes, and bla-bla-bla."
All you teachers, professors, Dees, and Revs., treat your stomachs to these down-to-earth delicacies. You'll agree with me that they are really FINE.

Gordon B. Hancock's BETWEEN the LINES

THE GREATER TRAGEDY
Between my graduation from Colgate University and my matriculation at Harvard there was a summer that I spent in New York City—in Harlem of course. Being long on ambition and short on money, I noticed that there was to be an examination at the Customs House for applicants for clerkships in the post office.
Being a clerk in the post office was an intriguing notion, and I betook myself to the Customs House for the examination. Happily I passed the examination with such high average, that within ten days I received my appointment as permanent clerk at the Grand Central station post office. At the appointed date and hour I arrived dressed in a fine mohair suit, with swell Manhattan shirt and beautiful necktie, with shoes glistening. Why not, I was going to "clerk" in the post office.
I noticed a subtle ripple of laughter, when I appeared before the examiners. The superintendent assigned me the task of transporting huge mail pouches from one part of the station to another. Some of these pouches weighed as much as 200 pounds. I of course could handle the mail; but I did not want to soil my clothes.
Imagine my trying to handle those large pouches without my pants in immediate attire. Within a matter of minutes, one could hardly tell what my fine clothes were made of, so hot was the weather and so strenuous the work.
When I had sweated down, I said to one of my fellow workers, "And this is what you call clerking in the post office?" The fellows had the laugh on me, and thereafter I went to the post office prepared to work and had appropriate clothes for the purpose. My point here is a fellow who is dressed too finely is not prepared for dirty work.
There is a lot of dirty work connected with this matter of integration. A casual study of the sentiment of the white South will convince one that these zealous segregationists will stop at nothing to perpetuate the segregation and humiliation.

Apparently the Negro will be the loser; but the real loser will be our great and mighty nation. The triumph of the Southern cause of segregation simply means a surrender of democracy as we now know it. The greater tragedy then is not the unhappy lot of the Negro under segregation—as tragic as it is—the real tragedy is the end of democracy as a way of life in America and the world.
The sin and corruption and hatreds it will take to perpetuate segregation will destroy our nation.

These Southerners are out in their fighting togs and they are tough. With timid advocates of civil rights and with bold fighters for states rights and segregation, the situation is precarious. The Southerners are fighting in their overalls while our advocates of civil rights are fighting in tuxedos.
Say what we will Southerners are in the saddle in Washington, and they mean to ride rough-shod over all opposition to segregation, or the Southern way of life. Having spent more than ninety years apologizing for the defeat administered to the South in the War of Rebellion, the North is resolved that there will not be another such war; and the South is resolved to capitalize on the North's noble intentions and press for segregation with a vigor and determination that will not be denied.

Who wouldn't serve such a God as this, whose love one should never attempt to resist . . . for the moment one accepts this blessed Savior, a new day begins in beatific splendor . . . and then throughout eternity can with Angels sing "I KNOW HE CARES FOR ME"
11. Winds may blow and tempests rise, but in Him they trust who is above the skies . . . and no matter what evil or storm may appear, they find Him ever present to comfort and cheer.
12. Who wouldn't serve such a God as this, whose love one should never attempt to resist . . . for the moment one accepts this blessed Savior, a new day begins in beatific splendor . . . and then throughout eternity can with Angels sing "I KNOW HE CARES FOR ME"



"The dictionary is the only place that 'Success' comes before 'Work'."