

# Editorial Viewpoint

The CAROLINIAN'S

## WORDS OF WORSHIP

"And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man, named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom; and he saith unto him, Follow me. And he arose and followed him." St. Matthew 9:9.

We often speak of Jesus as an executive, an administrator, or a leader. Nowhere is there such a startling example of His administrative success as the way He brought together the men in His organization.

Take the tax collector, Matthew, as the most striking instance. Matthew operated a tax-collecting agency, and his occupation carried a heavy weight of social ostracism, somewhat like that of our professional scammers of today. But his tax-collecting business was profitable, and he was well-to-do according to the simple standards of the little town. Without doubt, he was a busy man and not subject to impulsive action. Matthew's addition to Christ's organization is told in a single sentence.

"And as Jesus passed by, he called Matthew." If we think of it—it was amazing. There was no argument, no pleading on the part of Jesus. A smaller leader would have been compelled to set up the advantages of the opportunity. "Of course you are prosperous where you are, and I believe you are making money," Jesus might have

said. "I can't offer you as much as you are now getting out of your business; to be very frank, you may have some difficulty in making ends meet. But I think we are going to have an interesting time and shall probably accomplish a great work."

Had Jesus conversed in this manner, he would have been met with Matthew's reply that he would have to have time to consider the proposition or "to think it over." If this had been the case, the world would never have heard his name.

There was no such trifling with the Master. As He passed by, He called Matthew. There is not an administrator in the world who can read that sentence without acknowledging that here indeed is the Master.

Jesus had the born leader's gift for seeing powers in men of which they themselves were often almost unconscious. The people saw in Matthew a despicable Jew who exacted taxes from them, but Jesus saw in him the writer of a book—the Gospel according to Saint Matthew.

We learn from Jesus that a man cannot be judged by his outward appearance, but by his potential human resources that can be put to good use if only they are directed into constructive channels.

## There Are Those That Care

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these . . . ye have done it unto me" was Christianity put into action recently by members of the United Church when it installed 1,700 feet of water lines for the residents of Joe Louis Park, a poverty-stricken area where a community of Negroes live amidst sordid, unsanitary surroundings.

For several years some 55 residents have lived without piped-in water, used mostly 15 condemned wells and two open springs, used seven septic tanks, and (of all things) 39 outdoor privies. These people were surrounded, on the one hand, by the citizens of Raleigh—persons boasting about their paved streets, bath tubs and shower baths, radios and fine automobiles. On the other side, they were bounded by Wake County officials and prosperous citizens.

They have been forgotten by the City of Raleigh, by Wake County, by the Protestant Christian Church, and lastly by their Negro brothers. But they were not forgotten by God, for He stirred the hearts of the members of the United Church under the leadership of Rev. Gaylord Noyce, the pastor.

The United Church searched its conscience after learning about the people of Joe Louis Park. It formed a Joe Louis Park Improvement Association under the leadership of its Peace and Service Committee. With the help of the church treasury, with financial help from the Exchange, Women's and Pilot clubs, with the assistance of Charles Irving and Lawrence Lightner, with the work of citizens of the area and college students and members of the United Church, a water main was completed.

We learn that a college professor and member of the United Church has been one of the main sources of energy and inspiration behind this project. We wish we knew her name, so that we might express our gratitude.

Surely city officials must be ashamed of the sin of omission with regards to their Christian and municipal duty. Wake County and state officials ought to drop their heads for "sitting down on the stool of do-nothing." Negro citizens, in general, should take a second look at themselves, so that they might "see themselves as others regard them."

It is not too late for the Negro citizens of Raleigh to redeem themselves with self-respect and racial pride. The project begun by the United Church is far from finished. For example, they need desperately another \$100 to cover unpaid bills and 150 cinder blocks to build a pump house.

We want to know, Why can't the Negro churches of Raleigh raise that needed \$100? Why can't they raise \$300, or \$400, or \$1,000? This money will help the United Church to do something about a sewer system and decent streets. This money will insure the development of the projected recreation and Sunday School program.

We don't know what to suggest, but may be the City of Raleigh and Wake County would like to redeem themselves. What they do will depend upon the extent to which the action of the United Church has seared their consciences.

The United Church has assumed its unrequired obligations; and we would like to know if the rest of us want to walk the second mile.

## At The End Of The Line

Those of us who remember the days of the street car know the meaning of "at the end of the line." In the Little Rock desegregation struggle the phrase means that Governor Faubus needs to turn around, because he has reached the end of the line. He has no teachers, no buildings, and very little money with which to operate even private segregated schools.

Faubus thought he had "the situation covered" when he proposed to take over the public schools and subsidize them by a private corporation with one million dollars. Where he was expecting to get other funds, we can't imagine.

The Eighth Circuit of Appeals put an end to his private corporation plan when it issued a temporary restraining order forbidding the transfer of "possession, control or operation, directly or indirectly, of the senior high school of the Little Rock School District."

Even if it were possible for a private corporation to operate segregated schools, teachers in both Arkansas and Virginia have said that they will not buck the law. This decision

no doubt came after teachers learned that a federal judge ruled that publicly paid teachers must not work in Virginia's makeshift private schools as long as they are segregated. Regardless of what Faubus or the Virginia officials say, what teacher desires to get off the state's payroll. After all, teachers must eat to live.

Since Faubus cannot use public school buildings, where is he going to teach the thousands of children who would attend private segregated schools. Surely, he can't expect the fine churches to have their edifices scarred and ruined by the influx of rough school children. Most American churches are built to house people who come to them on Sunday dressed in their best clothes with the best manners. Aristocratic church memberships will not stand by and see their buildings wrecked by mischievous school boys who would carve their names on the pews.

Governor Faubus has come to a dead end, and he has reached "the end of the line." He will have to turn back or hang himself at the end of his own rope.

## A Healing Of This Disease

There seems to be a "murder wave" raging in this country. People have taken human life into the palm of their hands, and strict application of the law seems to have no deterring force. Headlines streaming across the pages of our newspapers tell a sordid story of lives being snuffed out by the blades of knives, triggers of guns and pistols, beatings with rough objects, and poisons of all kinds.

A 64-year-old pulpwood cutter recently battered his wife to death with a broomstick in Pittsboro and was given an 18 to 25 years sentence. Last month a Taylorville man, 25, was placed in jail on a charge of murdering his father-in-law. Recently a former constable was convicted of manslaughter in the shooting of an election rival in Waco, Wake County.

Six children and 22 years later a Cleveland County man has confessed that as a boy of 14 he killed his father by putting arsenic in his coffee. The man's conscience bothered him and after talking with an uncle and a brother, he decided to confess.

In Vienna, Virginia, a sweet-faced grandmotherly little woman almost killed her husband of 41 years with four shots following a quarrel over where to put some potted geranium plants. The man was reported in critical condition with a bullet wound in his side, stomach, foot and chest. Neighbors said the couple appeared to have been "heppily married."

A Selma, North Carolina science teacher shot a female librarian down in cold blood, because she said that he was not good enough. In a fit of jealousy, he made good his boast

that "if I can't have you, no one else will." Although he landed himself in a state prison, his incarceration will not bring back the life of the school librarian.

In our county courts, hundreds of men and women are meted out life and death sentences. Many people believe that stiffer sentences should be placed upon Negro murderers for killing one another to serve as a curbing force. Whether such a course of action will remedy the situation, we do not know. We do know, however, that something must be done while yet there is time.

There are just a few of the many murders and killings being committed by people over incidents of little importance. For example, critically shooting a husband over where to place flower plants. The man is expected to die.

Many of these incidents are committed by people who become temporarily insane only to regret their actions after moments of poise and serious reflections. No matter how much these people repent, they cannot give back the lives they take away from this earth. Perhaps religion is the tonic needed to soothe the emotions of people who act impulsively upon the least provocation.

There must be a healing of this disease which is eroding human character in its relationship with members of families, relatives, and neighbors. Something must be done to give men, women, and children high regard for the sacredness of human life. Life is dear, and it should not be snuffed out carelessly or drained off by poison in one's food and drink.

# Forging The Link At Home Would Make The Job Easier



## SENTENCE SERMONS

BY REV. FRANK CLARENCE LOWERY For ANP

### "COME LET US REASON TOGETHER"

1. This means more than mere talk—men don't draw up contracts while together they listlessly walk; no, for this, one takes no chance, but devotes much hard thinking in advance.

2. Then too, when troubles arise and fears dismay, many hope to find refuge in their friends when these problems to them, they convey.

3. But often this means falls to suffice, then to higher and professionally trained sources they go in quest of advice.

4. Even to this extreme they find no relief, and at every turn only aggravated grief, until somewhere REASON seems to grasp a new hold, and the heart now warms that was once quite cold.

5. A voice is heard like a warming bird mellowing its way into space, nothing to fear, only the earth to cheer and certainly no problems to face.

6. This mysterious sound was a voice others have since heard . . . Elijah was even fed by a strange bird; and when men in Jesus' time knew not which way to go, He simply spoke with perfect ease, "consider the lilies of the field how they grow, they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

7. More astounding still are these heart-thrilling words from Heaven, "Come, let us reason together," this is the sure way out whatever may be the matter.

8. This requires close communion with God, and a declared disaste for Satan's fraud; it is when this forthright step is taken, that the Heavenly Father never leaves His children forsaken.

9. He cares not what His creatures have done if they mean from henceforth never with Satan to run; but sincerely strive from day to day, to serve their Heavenly Father (tenaciously every step of the way).

10. Welsh the following Heavenly language, and beyond a doubt you will know, "though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

11. My how much for so little upon our part . . . think of it, all of this for just making a heavenly start; yes, plus an eternal Insurance Policy with the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, that extends everywhere beyond Coast-to-Coast.

12. Because my sainted mother did come close enough to God to "Reason Together" with Him, I often heard her fervently sing "Lord Jesus I long to be perfectly whole, I want These Forever to dwell in MY Soul; break down every idol, cast out every foe, now wash me and I shall be Whiter Than Snow."

### A CALL FOR CONCILIATION AND NEW IDEAS

Two respected leaders of the South—former Sen. Frank P. Graham of North Carolina and Gov. Leroy Collins of Florida—have called for conciliation on the national level and "new ideas" as requisites in the desegregation crisis.

Dr. Graham, delivering the McIver Lecture at Woman's College in Greensboro, suggested that national and state leaders sit down together to discuss the issues.

This is no time for inflexibility, defiance, hysteria or gibberish on either local or global fronts . . .

In America the calling out of the state troops against obedience to the law of the land caused the calling out of federal troops in support of the law. State troops cannot repeal a federal law. Federal troops cannot open or run the public schools. The filling of the jails or the use of federal bayonets and bombs will open no schools but will tend to close more minds, stiffen more wills and, in some states, cause more "massive resistance."

Governor Collins told the Triennial General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Miami Beach.

The people of America are now calling anxiously for new ideas for resolving the racial conflicts which beset them. . . .

(The answer) will not come from the extremists on either side.

Certainly it is true that further stiffening of the Supreme Court's position on the school crisis will not lead to tolerable accommodation any more than "massive resistance" has paid off in Virginia and Arkansas. Somewhere between the "all or nothing" philosophies, contending forces must find reasonable positions where both sides can stand with honor. Otherwise, one rebuff will lead to another.

And who will suffer in the clash of irreconcilable forces and immovable objects?

The children will suffer. Neither North nor South must allow them to become innocent pawns in a tragic encounter in which inflexibility could lead directly to massive ignorance.

Where is the leadership in the South and the North to resolve this growing impasse before it consumes the remaining

### reservoir of good will?

### GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS

### BAD DAY IN LITTLE ROCK

The overwhelming majority of Little Rock citizens who voted for segregation in the city's high schools will have a momentary sense of triumph. They will revel for a few days in their votes which were intended as a shriek of defiance at the Supreme Court and as notice that they will hold on to their prejudices come what may.

In the long run, and it won't be so long at that, they will find that they have only deferred what they regard as the evil day when Negro and white children will attend the same schools. Their votes can stay the constitutional and moral demand for the elimination of segregation.

They—these voters who voted their defiance and their prejudices—will find that they have done harm to their own children by temporarily destroying the public school system. They will learn that their proposed system of private schools just won't work in the last half of the 20th Century and they will ultimately learn that the courts won't brook their childish scheme.

The blame for the bad day in Little Rock belongs not so much to the unseeing and unknowing voters as it does to such people as Senators William Fulbright and John McClellan and to Governor Orval Faubus. They are the blind who led the blind but they can-

not plead ignorance and lack of understanding as the voters can. Fulbright is a lawyer and a one time president of the University of Arkansas. McClellan, too, is a lawyer while Faubus has had a fair education.

Historians will have compassion for the panic stricken voters; they will have only contempt for the scheming politicians who led them into the blind alley of race hate.

### CALIFORNIA EAGLE

### BOW BARGAINING WORKS

The new contract worked out by the Auto Workers and Ford is new proof if any were needed—that free collective bargaining without government interference produces industrial peace when both sides are mature and responsible.

It took five months to produce the new contract and in that five months the auto industry relearned an important lesson—that the UAW is a strong, closely-knit, well-organized union that doesn't fall apart when a contract expires.

Now that the auto industry is used to its experience the industry can look forward to three years of stability and industrial peace in this vital segment of the nation's economy. The Auto Workers have won substantial improvements and Ford has termed the contract non-inflationary.

From this free collective bargaining process, America is the gainer.

### CIO-AFL NEWS

## IT HAPPENED IN NEW YORK

By GLADYS P. GRHAM FOR ANP

### EBONY EDITOR FELL BY VIRUS

Allen Morrison, New York Ebony editor had to be bedded in Canada while he was in Toronto visiting his mother on one of his weekend treks. One of the most traveled and versatile newsmen for his age and time, Morrison's doctors were unable to trace the origin of the virus which knocked out the veteran journalist.

### W. WHITE'S DAUGHTER REFUSES SCHOLARSHIP

The step-daughter of the late Walter White passed up a New York State fellowship to take up college studies at Wesley down New England way. Her mother, a South African by birth, is one of the leading ex-

perts in the field of cookery and home economics and was former publicist to the Haitian Tourist Bureau. The second Mrs. White is also the author of "A Gentle Knight," the biography of her late husband.

Humanitarian Florence Breslin, is sponsoring Chris Kelly, a young high school youngster, for the Photographers Ball to be held the last of this month, as the Renny. The event is the brainchild of Chick Solomon, former Courier photog. Miss Breslin, who held a spot on Seventh Avenue for many years, has moved to Eighth Avenue where she is almost at the doorstep of the Apollo Theatre, in no special way flirts to the stars who wear the orchids.

# JUST FOR FUN

By MARCUS H. BOULWARE

### CORNYARD AT NAACP CONFAB

Yes, Cornyard is a race man! He and I attended the mass meeting at the N. C. State NAACP Conference last Friday night and listened to Mrs. Ruby Hurley speak. She sold Cornyard on "We Want Freedom Now."

Cornyard was delighted at the joke that the Field representative told prior to taking the public offering. He said that a pig and hen attended a Fowl Convention and heard the speaker urge the delegates that they must make more than contributions—rather sacrifices.

The next morning the hen and pig were walking past a cafe that carried an advertisement featuring a ham and egg special.

The pig said to the hen, "Now that ham and egg advertisement illustrates vividly what the speaker meant last night by the difference between a contribution and a sacrifice."

The hen asked, "How?" "To that ham and egg breakfast, we are making a contribution but I made a sacrifice," answered the pig.

Cornyard just guffawed and held his side.

He stopped when I said, "Here comes the usher with the plate, and he wants you to make a sacrifice." (Sh-sh-sh—) I think my friend made just a contribution.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING about that Froggie Bottom gendarme who has spearheaded at least a dozen raids on disorderly houses, big crap games and illegal whiskey parties. But for some reason, he had conveniently forgot about the big operation going on at his home. Big gambling and so-so parties are held there every week end.

Cornyard: "Why are you smiling, my friend?" said I. Cornyard said, "It makes everybody wonder what you have been up to." (He-he-he—)

A COACH at a well-known southern college has been lamenting the fact that a rival institution has plucked off another potential star player he wanted to get.

"This boy was 6-4, 210 pounds and an all-A student!"

No wonder the coach is pulling out his hair. How can he break it, get anyhow?

Cornyard and Dee-Jay were arguing over whether they liked Joy Brandon in a conventional or sack dress. Cornyard abhors the sack, but Dee-Jay says Joy is becoming in it, since it takes the sex out of the dress. "It takes everything else out of the dress except the cloth-style, beauty, charm," claims Dee-Jay. And he ought to know.

Attending a lyceum lecture at Duke University last week, Cornyard and I heard the international scientist, Professor Kolliok. He stated if science can build a perfect dummy mother monkey, why can't it build a perfect dummy wife?

The dummy mother—a cloth-stored wood and sponge figure heated by a light bulb—was made by Professor Kolliok last year. The professor found that bottle-fed monkeys were completely content with this laboratory mother, and that there was some evidence she was more satisfying than a real mother.

Cornyard voiced his objection to me after the educational lecture, saying, "Friend, you can have the dummy wife—she's not for me."

Yes, but Cornyard, let's take stock of the advantages. A dummy wife does not have to be fed, you can save doctor bills by fixing her with a wrench, and on a vacation trip you could ship her ahead by express. She'd never complain about not having anything to wear. When she wears out, you could sell her to a junk man and be a bachelor again," I replied.

Cornyard was about to agree when Loretta ups and walks pass us down the street. Needless to say, further argument was of no avail.

Annie Belle made our ears buck when she related that a well-known South Froggie Bottom churchwoman and choir soloist filed suit for a divorce from her husband, a deacon at the same church. Her suit will charge that he is romancing the wife of the pastor! The scandal will make headlines if it breaks.

Hold on, Cornyard is just waiting!

## Gordon B. Hancock's

# BETWEEN the LINES

### THE NEGRO'S GREATEST WEAPON

The tensions of the hour in this country in general, and the South in particular, are calculated to tax to the uttermost the Negro's struggle resources. The goals we are seeking are going to demand our all.

When Israel was wandering in the wilderness, God fought for them. But once they set foot upon the Promised Land, they had to do their own fighting. The point made is that the fight that the Negro is currently waging will largely be a fight to his own making.

Negro leaders have insisted that those whites who went to bat for Negroes and their rights must go all the way—even to martyrdom. The whites who dared to speak for Negro freedom could not turn back, and if they did turn back short of a kind of martyrdom they were branded as "fair weather friends" and not worthy to be called friends.

This has tended to frighten away many of the Negro's friends, who were not ready for martyrdom—and few there are who are ready.

The situation is not calculated to produce John Browns in great profusion. It has come about that the liberal whites are slow to speak up in the current crisis. If they do speak the possibilities of reprisals are abounding and if they are called to pay the price, Negroes are not in good position to help them.

There are certain Negroes peculiarly situated who must speak cautiously, such as Negro holding buses, and positions with the state.

If we would make the same allowance for the white liberal that we make for our own people who are peculiarly situated, then the white liberal would feel more like risking his neck.

The sooner the Negroes cease demanding full martyrdom of their white friends, the sooner those friends will feel more like speaking up for what is just and righteous. In other words, Negroes must themselves be martyrs if they would have martyrs in our cause.

By all means let us stop demanding for every friendly white who feels disposed to lift a voice in our behalf.

In his fight for full citizenship, the Negro can press forward with the full knowledge that God and Time and Right are on his side and that public opinion is his rightest weapon. Whatever Negroes can do to influence public opinion in the right direction will help our cause.

It is time that the Old South fears most as it fights bitterly to maintain the status quo, is public opinion. One of the major efforts of the South is directed at winning sufficient public opinion to justify and encourage their massive resistance program.

One of their most sagacious strokes of strategy was their success in having this fight called the fight for state rights instead of the fight for white supremacy. Segregation is only

the implementation of race prejudice but it would make a bad impression to go before the world as champions of race prejudice and white supremacy.

# LETTER TO THE EDITOR

TO THE EDITOR:

After reading your editorial which appeared in the September 13, 1958 issue, I was very impressed by the deep and sincere interest shown in Hampton. However, in writing this editorial you have overlooked the point of view of those it affects most, the students themselves. It is the students who decide when they will make their fields of endeavor. As a private school, Hampton must be keenly aware of the interests and the needs of these students and respond to their desires.

It is not important that we examine the goals of Hampton's founders, as we are preparing for tomorrow, not yesterday. Also, we need not suggest that the Hampton Trade alumnus of twenty years ago was unprepared to lead a productive life in 1958. However, in looking at Hampton as it is now, a Hampton with only about 12 per cent of its students majoring in Architecture and Building Construction Engineering, it is quite obvious that it was necessary to make our course adjustment to make our college the best in either of these areas: liberal arts or trades. To be best in both areas would be ideal, but it is extremely unlikely that either can be developed fully at the expense of the other.

Throughout your editorial, you speak of the need for good trade work. This is quite true. But, it seems to me that you have refused to mention the great need for men of our race in other fields. In a world of Little Rocks and Russias, it is especially important that we supply the great Negro leadership so urgently needed. It is the association with trained hands that has characterized us far too long. Perhaps this has attenuated greatly to our status of second-class citizenship today.

Yes, we can ill afford to discard or turn our backs on the rich fields through which this country has been made the greatest producer on earth, but as a race we can ill afford to remain there."

Sincerely,  
James H. Eckert,  
President, Student Body  
Hampton, Virginia