

Hate, Dividing Us, When Unity Is Needed JUST FOR FUN

BY MARCUS H. BOULWARE

WHAT HO! THANKSGIVING

By Golly, Mr. Cornyard, go an invite to a Thanksgiving Dinner at the Wagon Wheel and was the guest of Mr. De-Jay and Miss Joy Brandon. How he managed to get that invitation, I don't have the faintest idea. But Cornyard, along with Jabe Wright, made a four-some.

Persiscope, the local Carolinian gossip columnist, published a piece that set tongues a-wagging.

It seems that when Mr. De-Jay went to a telephone booth that Mr. Cornyard called onto the floor and danced with the lady who didn't seem to be too cooperative. Observers say that Cornyard and De-Jay didn't exchange any more words during the meal.

Needless to say, Mr. Cornyard won't get any invites in the future.

The day following Thanksgiving was ideal for making the rounds of automobile show-rooms. Cornyard took me around to see "The Car" (Euch).

We noticed the posted prices which have appeared on cars since October 1 under a federal statute. Now the law does not bind the dealer to sell at the posted figure; fact of the matter, he will sell below the posted price in many instances.

Folks, the posted prices scared Mr. Cornyard out of the sales room before the salesman had a chance to discuss that he would be willing to sell cheaper.

Cornyard is in no mood to buy a new car now; but he frequently talks about "comins", a rich wid-w into making such a gift.

I warn you, sir, you'd better watch your step!

OH—OH M: Speedball Eddie, that knight in road (trailer truck driver), took Cornyard and I for a spin in his new "Sweeping Dodge."

Speedball, having imbued a little too freely, lost control of his car, left Highway 90, traveled 100 feet, returned to the road, then ran off the other

side. But that was just the beginning. I'm here to tell you. The car then travelled another 85 feet, hit a guy wire, travelled 71 feet farther, then went 240 feet into a creek. Next it travelled 110 feet up the creek before it finally came to a halt.

Officers charged Speedball with driving while intoxicated. The newspaper reported that Cornyard and myself were confined in the hospital for two days suffering from nervous shock.

Speedball's wife had to bail him out of the pothouse.

THE DAILY HERALD (Froggie Bottom) reported last week that a pretty young Miss was ousted from the Swing Out Club district for stripping to her panties while performing a cha-cha.

According to Mr. Cornyard's version: "Everybody stopped dancing when the girl, who was not identified, took off her dress on the dance floor. But when she removed her brassiere and continued to dance in nothing but her panties, the law rushed in (And Mr. Cornyard sneaked out the side door).

A FEW FROGGIE BOTTOM huddles are forming a Dog House Club. They want to have some place to sleep when the Missus throws them out for sneaking in late at night or the next morning.

I am not a member, but I plan to visit the club's browsing room where they will install a stereophonic record player. They tell me that stereophonic sound adds a new dimension to the art of capturing music on disc or tapes and then playing it back in your living room.

Stereo is a method of reproducing sound as though you were hearing it with both instead of one.

All of you married men had better subscribe for your membership in the Froggie Bottom Dog House Club. The membership fee is just a small matter of \$50 per year. Sooner or later the Missus will put you in the dog house, and it's getting too cold to sleep in the park or in the car.

IN THIS OUR DAY

BY DR. C. A. CHICK, SR.

OUR NATIONAL THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL

"Pride says Thanksgiving but a humble mind is the soil out of which thanks naturally grows. A proud man is seldom a grateful man, for he never thinks he gets as much as he deserves."—H. W. Beecher.

We are approaching our national festival of Thanksgiving. Even though during the period of our national history we have celebrated the Day at different seasons, or dates, of the year, in one way or another we have observed the Day ever since the Pilgrims first celebrated such. The Day was finally established as a definite national festival of thanksgiving largely by the life long efforts of Mrs. Sarah J. Hale of Philadelphia. In 1863 she carried her plan to President Lincoln and won his support.

On October 3, 1863, the President issued a national Thanksgiving proclamation setting the date of observance as the fourth Thursday in November. Thereafter each year the President proclaimed the holiday, which was established by custom as the last Thursday in November.

It is of interest to the consumer public that when Lincoln issued his first Thanksgiving proclamation the general public complained that prices were so high that they could not afford to have a Thanksgiving dinner.

According to financial history, turkey then was sixteen cents per pound and duck was nine cents per pound. I am wondering what would those people say were they alive today?

Even though all of us, I am positive, have had, are having, and most certainly will continue to have, our share of this world's troubles, I am certain that as we approach our 1958 national festival of Thanksgiving,

we still have much for which to be thankful. Certainly we are thankful to our Creator for all His mercies towards us. And, whatever may be our troubles and crosses, I feel they could be worse than they are.

Thus many of us, as it were, will reach back across the centuries and shake spiritual hands with David and say with him: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth."

Then, it seems to me that we shall want to be thankful for our governments — local, state, and national. Whatever shortcomings they may have, they are relatively stable. We do not go to bed in this country under one type of government and wake up the next morning under another. We do not believe in revolutions as a way of solving problems but rather we attempt to solve our problems, local, state, and national through the process of evolution.

Moreover, life and property, to a large degree, are relatively safe and secure in this country — much safer than in many other parts of the world. Thus, we can reasonably sure that that which we are wise enough to accumulate will be permitted to enjoy. It is not likely to be socialized, and enjoyed by those who worked not for it.

Thus, an individual in the United States is encouraged to save and invest his savings because he feels that the reward for such will be his and his loved ones. Have you invested in the industries of your country — the United States? If you have not, hurry up and make haste and see a reliable and efficient broker and invest in the economy of this great country of ours.

PHILADELPHIA TRIBUNE

GOVERNMENT BY TERROR

A minority of diehard Southern segregationists have placed the great majority of Southern people on the spot with "massive resistance" to public school desegregation.

Terror and anarchy have now replaced mere talk, and thoughtful Southerners are aghast at the breakdown of free government, with open defiance of the laws of the land and widespread destruction of public and private property.

Thus, the South is now reaping the whirlwind after decades of sowing the winds of racial prejudice, color discrimination, lynching, insult, murder and dishonourment; and the forces of moderation and liberalism are, as usual on the run.

It must be sorrowfully admitted by all in Dixie that this is no new pattern but simply one that has become exaggerated and inflamed by illegal actions of a Ku Klux Klan head and which now endangers the whole structure of republican government.

Faced with this dire situation, it is unfortunate that no strong condemnation has come from the White House and, even worse, no program of mass education in obedience to the law has been initiated by the executive branch of the Federal government.

Such an educational program should have been inaugurated as soon as the Supreme Court's 1954 desegregation decision was handed down; but instead the White House remained silent for years, only acted when its hand was forced, and even then cautioned a "so slow" policy, never implemented.

The fruits of a do-nothing policy are the persecution of law-abiding citizens and the destruction of homes, churches and schools in scattered communities.

If the terrorists are not stopped in their tracks right now, who will or can stop them?

PITTSBURGH COURIER

About 74 stiffly buried down out of each 100 will conceive on first service.

Gordon B. Hancock's BETWEEN THE LINES

A TRAGEDY IN THE MAKING

There lies before me a pamphlet entitled "Soviet Education A Means Towards World Domination". It was written by a member of The American Bar Association who recently returned from Russia where they made a study of the legal system of Soviet Russia.

Mr. Hawks was the writer of the pamphlet, Attorney Lewis F. Powell, a member of the study group, a lawyer of great prominence, but he was incidentally a member of Richmond's School Board, being chairman of the same. So while he returned in Soviet Russia he made a study of Russia's educational system, and what he found he wrote in the pamphlet in a very facile and illuminating manner.

From a study of Mr. Powell's study of the educational system of the Soviets, we find many items of interest that should stir us Americans deeply. He studied the Russian educational system from both the quantitative points of view. Quantitatively speaking, he feels that Russia is ahead, or fast forcing ahead, of us in education.

From his description of Russia's system, the Russians have definite objectives and driving hard toward them with a speed that should alarm us in this country, who are facing something like frustration in our educational objectives.

Russian education is directed towards definite ends and our system lacks definite educational objectives and then we lack correlation in our system of education. We have the wealthiest universities and the finest equipment but each institution is going its own way almost wholly unrelated to the rest. There is nothing about Mr. Powell's description of education in Soviet Russia that is calculated to give comfort to American patriots.

While Mr. Powell tacitly conceded Russian superiority quantitatively speaking, he feels strongly that so far as the quality or kind of education is highly debatable. Our quality (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

Editorial Viewpoint

The CAROLINIAN'S

WORDS OF WORSHIP

Jesus answered and said unto him, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, Nicodemus, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of Heaven." St. John 3:3.

A country boy from Nazareth, Jesus, achieved a success that was always exciting. This makes us wonder: what was the principal element of his power over men?

There were many elements we are sure. But his principal element was His voice and manner,—the personal magnetism that betrays loyalty and commands respect. His very best qualities of it were present in Him even as a boy. John felt that. On the day when John looked up from the river where he was baptizing converts and saw Jesus standing on the bank, he drew back in protest. "I have need to be baptized of Thee," he exclaimed, "and comest thou to me?" The lesser man recognized the greater instinctively.

We speak of personal magnetism as though there were something mysterious about it — a magic quality bestowed on one in a thousand and denied to all the rest. This is not true. The essential element in personal magnetism is of consuming sincerity—an overflowing faith in the importance of the work one has to do.

Most of us go through the world mentally divided against ourselves. We wonder whether we are in the right jobs whether we are making the right investments, whether, after all, anything is as important as it seems to be. Our enemies are those of our own being and creation.

In the case of the Master, very important people were moved by his personal magnetism. Jesus had been in Jerusalem only a day or two when there came a knock at His door at night. He opened it to find Nicodemus, one of the principal men of the city, a member of the Sanhedrin, a supreme court judge. One feels the dramatic quality of the meeting—the young, almost unknown, teacher and the great man, half curious, half convinced. It would have been easy to make a mistake.

Jesus might very naturally have expressed his sense of honor at the visit; have said, "I appreciate your coming, sir. You are an older man and successful. I am just starting on my work. I should like to have you advise me as to how I may best proceed." But there was no such note in the interview—no effort to make it easy for this major visitor to become a convert. One catches his breath involuntarily at the audacity of the speech.

"Verily, verily, I say to you, Nicodemus, except you are born again you cannot see the kingdom of Heaven."

Time For Thanksgiving Again

It goes without saying that Thanksgiving Day brings to our minds the Pilgrim Fathers who landed an exploring expedition at Plymouth harbor in Massachusetts on December 21, 1620. Anticipating difficulty in controlling the action of some of the more turbulent members of the group, the Pilgrim "Fathers," or at least forty-three of them affixed their signatures while still on shipboard to the famous "Mayflower Compact" by which they bound themselves together into "a civil body politic" for their "better ordering and preservation."

They chose John Carver as their first governor, and as a pure democracy the group faced the unknown trials of the New World. The first winter took a toll in dead of over half the company, but the survivors stayed on, and with the help of a few more immigrants they were able to found an enduring settlement. Farming, fur-trading, fishing, and lumber furnished their chief occupations.

After enduring hardships for the first twelve months, the survivors held what we might rightly call the first Thanksgiving Day celebration in America. With a few friendly Indians, they feasted to their soul's content. They served wild turkey and all kinds of fowls, corn, nuts, wild vegetables, pies, cakes, and dried fruits. In their Puritan worship, they thanked God for His bountiful blessings—wild game, fruits, foods, and friendly Indians.

failed by ever so slight a margin to conform to the strict Puritan standards.

The careers of Roger Williams and Anne Hutchinson, both of whom challenged the accepted order, serve to illustrate two facts, first, that dissent in Massachusetts Bay did exist, and second, that the dissenters usually lost in their conflicts with the ruling Pilgrims.

Roger Williams started the authorities by declaring that the state had no right to punish an individual for his personal habits and opinions. If a man committed a wrong against his neighbor, then, according to Williams, the state should punish him; but if the man merely held uncommon religious views or departed from the customary practice in a small matter like Sabbath breaking, then his offense was no affair of the state. No wonder the Puritans were disturbed, because Roger Williams' doctrine would have withdrawn the power of the state from the support of the church and would have wrecked the Pilgrim's experiment.

Upon this same principle, some dissenters today challenge the validity of Sunday Blue Laws. Like Roger Williams, they would say if a man wants to go to church that's his business, or if he wants to keep his store open during Sunday church hours the city has no right to forbid him. The dissenting merchant feels that he is doing no wrong to his fellowmen through the orderly pursuit of his business.

We should, on this Thanksgiving Day, be thankful that we have the privilege of dissenting in this country. We should thank God for our freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of religion, and freedom of assembly.

Church leaders must accept the fact that they cannot legislate and force men to attend church by closing businesses, because people do whatever they want to do. Men must be persuaded to attend church and worship God. For this we should be thankful.

One would be inclined to think that surely such a group of Puritans, who immigrated to these shores in the hope of finding religious freedom, would have encouraged freedom of religion and personal liberty. But not so—the intolerance of the Massachusetts government in all matters of religious belief and personal conduct provoked much irritation. Deportation for religious offenses were numerous, and harsh punishments were laid upon those who

END OF "MASSIVE" RESISTANCE?

Is "massive resistance" crumbling in Virginia?

First signs of a crack in the wall were editorialized last week in both Richmond newspapers calling for some modification in Virginia's plan for total opposition to integration in schools.

The Times-Dispatch, using such words as "futile," "ineffective" and "suicidal" to describe the Old Dominion's present policy, suggested a legislative study committee to draw up a new plan.

Then the News Leader, which not long ago saw victory in sight when Norfolk, Charlottesville and Front Royal began closing down schools, now views the situation in a different light.

While saying that the next step "ideally" would be a head-on federal-state clash which would land Governor Almond in jail for contempt, the News Leader opines that "the realistic answer" to Virginia's dilemma is a "valid system of state tuition grants."

This plan in the long haul would mean private schools for parents who were dissatisfied with public schools, and even in other areas, where the people approved, public schools might be maintained on an integrated basis for Negroes and for the handful of whites. Like the woman from Arlington who testified here on Tuesday, who believe affirmatively in recriminating.

In a word then, Virginia is returning to the Gray Flan. The shift of the Richmond editor forebadowed a change in official policy, because on Wednesday Governor Almond said he will name a legislative commission to draft new policy recommendations if Virginia's anti-integration laws are struck down in pending court cases. Apparently the Governor foresees just such an outcome and is preparing the way for a new course.

The Gray Plan, abandoned in a political campaign that threatened the Byrd organization, had features similar to North Carolina's combined Pupil Assignment Act-Pearson Plan. It permitted pupil assignment at the local level and provided for tuition grants for private schools. Like North Carolina's plan it did not envision massive integration.

Under North Carolina's sys-



SENTENCE SERMONS

BY REV. FRANK CLARENCE LOWERY For ANP

"THANKSGIVING"

1. This word of two parts should bear the same meaning to all human hearts; its meaning also is the same when reversed, and its glad tidings to man should be constantly rehearsed.

2. For man seems to take much for granted, treating as a matter of fact, God's bountiful gifts and giving innumerable to spiritual life.

3. He gives little or no thought to the air he breathes, nor the water he drinks and his thirst relieves; food, to him is simply as it should be and finds no particular attraction in a tree.

4. The flowers are just here, having no other place to go, and the sun, moon and stars are just shining for show; ask him about nature, and he says "I don't know."

5. As to himself, he just showed up by no special arrangement... but since he is here, should be furnished some special entertainment, and not have to worry about making a

living, and certainly not for a brother take a part in giving.

6. Sadder of all, too few realize the mystery and power of the human frame, which even Christ, the Son of God, came to earth, both to claim and redeem. So man could fit in the Divine arrangement of the heavenly scheme.

7. Even our Precious Father, God, made man in His own image, then sent His Son, Jesus Christ, that His holy personality we might envisage; can we now say we are thankful for this matchless gift to earth, who counted it not robbery to be equal with God and embraced human birth?

8. No, I fear we are far from being grateful and thankful, and most unworthy of God's priceless gifts, serving Him only when most needed, and with Satan having too few riffs.

9. The purest expression then, for "THANKSGIVING" is giving thanks for the manifold blessings already received, and for negligence and ingratitude, feel most deeply grieved.

10. Not a day for feasting, but fasting, not for boasting and lounging around... for our indolent hatred and false pride. We should want to prostrate ourselves upon the ground; for this rich garden we have almost changed to hell, and men seem now to be groping around as if under a deep dark spell.

11. We are now dealing with things high up in the air instead of relieving a fellow-brother of his wear and despair... regarding color and race character in the human race, and giving vent to evil notions instead of basking in God's Grace.

12. Again, THANKSGIVING, is giving thanks for the privilege of living and the protection of Heaven against human ills and sinners; and when America can prove to the World that "IN GOD WE TRUST" then will her citizens give him proof of their dislike for hate and all sinful lust.

The Raping Disease Spreads

For some reason there seems to be in the state and southeast area a wave of cases of rape committed against women of both races. We have watched this trend grow during the past twelve months.

While rape is not nearly so prevalent as other types of crimes—and it would be disastrous if it were—the shock it has on the female is indeed nerve wrecking to say the least. For example, the recent rape on a housewife by seven boys must have humiliating beyond our comprehension. For this dastardly and brutal crime, the court meted out one death sentence and six life sentences to the convicted youths.

No doubt many people think that the sentences for the youths were too extreme because the youths knowingly overpowered and forcibly had sexual intercourse with the woman involved. They were no children—they knew what they were doing and that their acts were in violation of the law. We believe they knew they would be caught. Regardless of what people say or think, they have their reward.

is a commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment by Governor Hodges.

We are confident that there is a need for a uniform law to deal with rapists. Punishment should be meted out in accordance with the law regardless of the race or age of the criminal. If one person gets the death sentence for rape, then all rapists should die if found guilty. As it now stands, the penalty ranges from six months in jail for a white man to the death sentence for a Negro.

There should be no sympathy for a man or youth who forcibly violates the feminine person for sexual gratification, because there exists in the land prostitutes, call girls, and ladies of the evening. Even if these types of women did not exist, man's brain and intellect should be made to control his emotions.

We can be sympathetic towards rapists if we want to, but it stands to reason that these types of criminals do not discriminate in picking their victims. They select men's wives, young mothers, sisters of the best citizens, and even little innocent girls as victims. The lowest man on earth, we think, is a grown individual preying upon the sexual person of a five or six-year-old girl.

There must be a healing of this disease while yet there is time.

Cases of rape are not limited to youths alone. The crime of Matthew Bass is a most glaring example. This man has sought relief through the courts but his death sentence remains in effect. The best he can hope for now

thing that these mortarists could have done would have been to stop until the fog lifted.

In Lexington, N. C., a 23-year-old man was severely mangled in a compacting machine as he tried to unplug it on his father's farm one morning. Both of his arms had to be amputated. Had the man called for help in unpluging the machine, he would have his arms today.

An Oklahoma City lad, 10-years-old, was discovered hanging from a tree with a rope around his neck by his seven-year-old sister. The boy had hung himself accidentally. His mother told the police that the boy had often teased his sister with the rope trick, so she was not excited at first. This accident could have been avoided.

The people whose injury and death we described could be living or uninjured today, but they gambled their lives on the cross of carelessness. We must not let a similar accident happen to us.

The Rise Of Accidents

When one reads of the excessively large number of accidents occurring daily in this country, he should become alarmed to a large degree. The CAROLINIAN took cognizance of this trend last week and noted some dramatic accidents—many of which no doubt could have been avoided.

In New Bern, a 10-year-old boy accidentally strangled himself to death one night while watching television. He apparently fell asleep after playfully placing the belt around his neck and fastening it to a door knob.

A hillside covered with logs and huge rocks tumbled down on four men clearing an area. A hillside covered with logs and huge rocks tumbled down on four men clearing an area. One of these men scrambled to safety. Obviously, the men did not take the proper precautions.

An AP story told of a thick fog which blanketed a 3 1/2-mile stretch of Highway 101 in California two Sundays ago, causing the collision of more than 100 automobiles. Fortunately only two persons were killed in the fog which lasted about six hours. The safest

thing that these mortarists could have done would have been to stop until the fog lifted.

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