

Editorial Viewpoint

The CAROLINIAN'S

WORDS OF WORSHIP

"Ye have made my house a den of thieves,"

the Scripture.
It is very difficult to free the mind from the numbing grip of ancient creeds. But let us make the effort. Let us touch once more the high spots in this finest, most excited success story, considering now the perils and crises of success.

Jesus was not at all sure where He was going when He laid down His tools and turned His back on the carpenter shop—unless he can believe this, the struggle ceases to be "in all points" like our own for each of us has to venture on life as on an uncharted sea. Something inside Him carried Him forward—the something which has been whispered to so many small town boys that there is a place for them in the world which lies beyond the hills.

He went to John to be baptized and for a while John's influence molded Him. He, too, retired into wilderness and there met the first crisis of His career. When He emerged he had formed His own plan for His work; asceticism and denunciation, he knew, were not the role for Him.

His first success was swift beyond all expectations. Out of the Temple, shrieking and cursing, went the money-changers, while the crowd cheered His name to echo. That night the whole city was stirred by the story. When He left, at the end of the feast, and went back into His own north

country, He found that His fame had preceded Him. Crowds flocked to hear Him talk; news of His deeds of healing traveled ahead of Him everywhere. His vision of His work began to take shape. He would restore the self-respect of the people, abolishing the rule of formalism, and establishing a fresh, glorious conception of the Fatherhood of God, and the brotherhood of man.

At first, there was not a single cloud in the sky. But there were people in Jerusalem and other cities whose private affairs His ideas would seriously interfere. Reluctantly He had to face the fact that the time was coming when He must compromise or fight. It was with this realization that He faced a second and a great crisis.

He preached to the crowds, fed them, and healed diseases. He realized that the multitude was bent upon making Him king. The Gospel story puts the dramatic climax in a single sentence: "Jesus, therefore, perceiving that they were about to come and take Him by force to make Him king, withdrew again into the mountain himself alone."

In that hour of crisis, Jesus proved His right to be the silent partner in every modern business. "There is a success which is greater than wealth or titles," He says. "It comes through making your work an instrument of greater service and larger living to your fellow men and women. This is my Father's business and He needs your help."

Awards To Superior Teachers

At an area legislative dinner of the North Carolina Education Association, State Treasurer Edwin Gill proposed that cash awards of \$500 each be given to outstanding public school teachers. He said that some method should be found for encouraging teachers to give their best to their profession.

The State Treasurer stated some general criteria upon which teachers might be selected to receive these awards. The criteria, he said, might include teachers who had shown exceptional excellence in teaching, who had perhaps made experiments in techniques, or performed some unusual services in the educational field.

A statement like this coming from a high State official has been long overdue. There should be some kind of incentive to make teachers feel that they are wanted and appreciated for the outstanding service they render. Outstanding teachers need the "feeling of satisfaction and achievement which might furnish an encouragement to those who strive to rise to the top of their profession."

State Treasurer Gill went a step further and called for teachers to be freed "from much of the mechanics and machinery of 'school house-keeping.'" He said much of these duties could be performed by others.

We are in accord with the idea of giving cash awards, and even trophies to tonight teachers. We would go a step further and say that our public school systems should amend their salary schedules to include increments for teaching ability in addition to degrees and experience.

How such a system should be worked out, we are not prepared at this time to say. But, surely, we have sufficient brain power among our educational administrators to devise practical plans and schedules.

Often a superb and promising teacher is

weighed down with the routine chores of school keeping. We have reference to supervising playground activities, supervising the children while they are in the cafeteria, collecting tickets at night at basketball games, selling tickets, and collecting monies for such purposes as the United Fund, TB Association, Red Cross, and so on. These duties could be performed by other people on a part-time, if not a full-time basis.

We should like to call attention to another improvement needed in our public schools. Our teachers teach all day long without rest periods which are very much needed to keep them from becoming over-fatigued. Industries give time for rest periods and lunch periods for their workers, so why not extend this same privilege to our teachers?

You may say, "But don't our teachers have lunch periods now?" Yes, they do; but, at the same time, they must supervise the children in their classes while they eat. This is not an easy task for one who wants to enjoy his or her meal.

In spite of the fact that they must do routine "school housekeeping" and serve in extracurricular capacities, many of our teachers rise above the common level and achieve an outstanding success. When they do, they should be rewarded generously.

There are no doubt many people who feel that our public school teachers are well paid. It is easy to present evidence to the contrary. For example, a professor at a state college, who holds the doctorate degree, spends almost as much time in taking his training as the Doctor of Medicine. But when we compare the professor's salary with the annual income of a physician, you will find that the teacher receives a mere pittance.

Who Wants Cash Money?

The time is fast approaching when spending cash money will become as obsolete as a two-dollar bill. You won't believe it, but ready cash has become almost a thing of the past if not a nuisance.

During the Yuletide period, advertisements are saying *Charge It* and *No Payments Until February*, 1956. We need not fear that our cash will wear holes in our pockets, because it is so nastily inconvenient.

For a long time, installment purchasing reigned supreme, but now the popular charge plate and credit card are moving into first place. Through these three devices, we are mortgaging our future labor, services, salary check, and weekly pay envelope. We are not worried at all, because the Joneses are doing it.

Years ago a man prided himself on being able to pay cash for the things he bought, and this included a home and automobile. Not so today, for we "buy now—live it up—and pay later." Our department stores feature the charge plate, garages and filling stations issue the credit card, while hotels, theatres, night

clubs, and airlines persuade you "to live it up while on vacation and take twelve months to pay."

Unless a man uses a charge plate, installment credit, or credit card, he can't establish a good credit rating. If he wants credit, his cash purchase slips will not impress the managers of stores. They don't want to know "where have you traded cash" but rather "where have you had credit before?"

Regardless of how much the American people have enslaved themselves through credit buying, the system is one of those necessary evils. Prices have become so inflated that, without credit, our entire wholesale and retail systems would collapse. If people could not get credit, our automobile factories would have to shut down, department stores would go out of business, farming would be seriously handicapped, and young married couples would not be able to set up housekeeping.

While we may not like to say it, credit buying is the king who enslaves most of us in our attempt to maintain the American standard of living.

Con Game Artists!

We have often wondered why it is that people continue to be "fooled out of their money" by confidence men and women. The rules of the "con" game have not changed, but people never seem to learn.

Recently a Negro woman claimed that she was "hypnotized" by two fast-talking confidence men who talked her out of \$500.

The woman told the police that two well-dressed Negro men approached her on a street corner and confused her with a "running jabber" and a series of gestures. When she fell under their "spell", she said one of the men said he had found \$50,000 and the other said he had collected a large sum from an insurance payment. They promised to share their newfound wealth with her but asked that she put up \$500 as a "token of good will."

From that point, it was the old "con" game story. The woman withdrew her money from a bank turned it over to the strangers who promptly disappeared.

People have read about the "con" game hundreds of times in the newspapers. The bait has been the finding of a large sum of money which the finders want to share confidentially. The money finders always persuade the victim

to go to the bank and draw out a sum of money as a "token of confidence or good will." As soon as they get the victim's money, they immediately disappear.

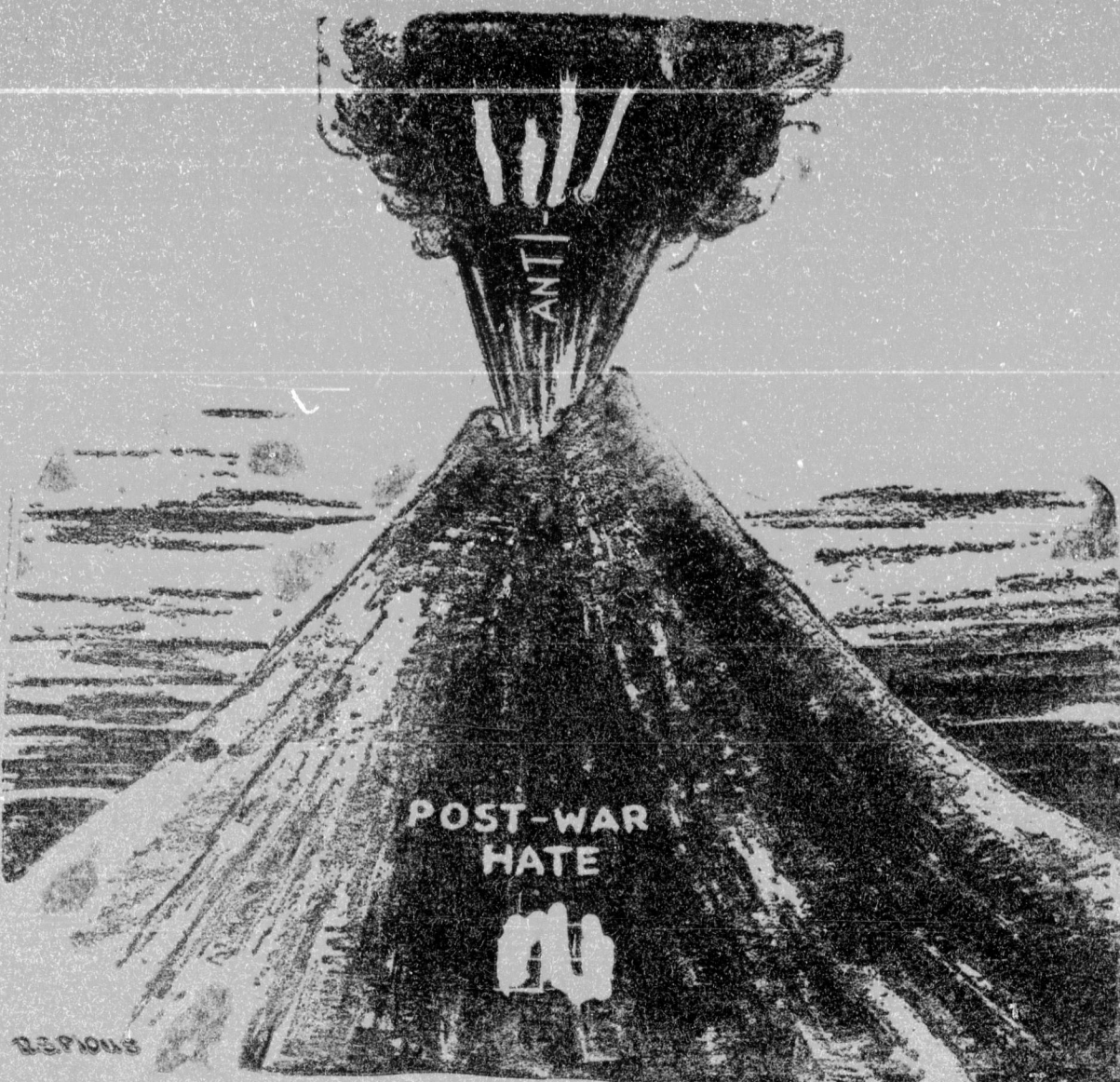
It would seem that no sane person could be fooled by this game, but many people are. If people would only use a little common sense, they would not be "conned" out of their money. When strangers find money, why would they want to be so generous to share it with another person? The answer is obvious.

How can a person be so careless as to go to the bank and draw out \$500, or \$1,200? What makes a person take that same money and give it to total strangers? There is only one answer; they want to get something for nothing.

The only simple thing to do, when approached by well-dressed strangers who want to share their new-found money, is to call the police. If the proposed victim would quietly whisper the word "police", the "con" men and women would disappear in a hurry.

Any person who permits himself to be "taken for a ride" by "con" artists deserves the consequences.

Recognition Of Human Rights Could Be The Safety Value



SENTENCE SERMONS

BY REV. FRANK CLARENCE LOWERY For ANP

"A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD"

1. In these days of nuclear weapons and Space control, it looks like man is going to remain jittery as the ages roll.

2. Just as long as the vast majority fail to look up, the vessel from which all men will drink will be a bitter cup; but that cup, to those who are faithful, and who lean upon their Lord, will not be sufficient to overcome them with its destructive elements of fine bias and sword.

3. In fact, the true Christian fears nothing more man can do, for he knows his God will surely carry him safely through.

4. He knows the feeble action of those who know not God, cannot match his Redeemer's power, who to perform miracles needs not a single hour; but can in a moment relieve his obedient children's distress, for He is not alone a Watch Tower, but an unfailing and Mighty Fortress.

5. Thus, when vicious men with their deceptive schemes, innocent souls would try to molest, they know real well their safety is assured in this eternal and MIGHTY FORTRESS.

6. This Fortress provides protection to those alone who love their God, and none can find any refuge here who live careless and slipshod.

7. Therefore, since no trespassers can gain entrance here, all true followers of their Savior can move about without the slightest fear, for He who is the author of every invention, guarantees to His children perfect protection.

8. Who is there that would not be sheltered within these massive walls, and have to endure Satan's abuses and brawls; only those who take no thought for their lives and suffer to be continually exposed to his vicious darts.

9. Truly, this does not make good sense, with such a high recompense, Satan pulling creatures apart, to prevent them from making a heavenly start.

10. No man should allow such a costly seizure, with God standing so near, offering everlasting pleasure; here at this point no man should transgress, but humbly and sincerely before God confess.

11. Then measuring the distance with the Prodigious Son's yardstick, between Heaven and Hell, to defeat Satan's trick, make a decisive leap away from every earthly distress into the one and only MIGHTY FORTRESS.

12. My what a satisfaction to move out of the realm of distraction and breathe a wholesome atmosphere, only known to those who keep God near; if one of these happen to be you, then safely within the Savior's WATCH TOWER, you will march thru... here to register eternally your new name and address on the immutable walls of THIS MIGHTY FORTRESS.

What Other Editors Say

BUTLER AND THE SOUTH: CHANGED ATTITUDES

Men who have received substantial support in the South for national positions of late have not been particularly happy choices. If one judges them on the basis of their attitudes towards the South's distinctive viewpoints and attitudes.

A conspicuous example is President Eisenhower, who received widespread and substantial support in the South. The President appointed the Chief Justice who wrote the school desegregation decision and subsequently supported that decision by dispatching federal troops to enforce it in Little Rock. One cannot help wonder how such invertebrate segregationists as Virginia's Harry Byrd and Bill Tuck now regard the man they abandoned their party to support for the presidency in 1952.

Another example is Paul Butler, Democratic national chairman. Southern support put Mr. Butler in the chairmanship's post in 1954 over the opposition, as Congressional Quarterly recalls, of ex-President Truman and the party leaders in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois. Rep. Hale Boggs (D-La.) nominated Butler, and Southerners on the Democratic National Committee were virtually unanimous in supporting him.

Now Mr. Butler would read Southerners out of the party and promises what white Southerners would regard as a radical civil rights plank in the party's 1960 platform.

Why the change? Is it because Southerners did not respond to Mr. Butler's earlier conciliatory attitude toward them? Because they did not rally again to the Democratic ticket in 1955, although the civil rights plank that year represented something of a compromise and although the loyalty pledge issue was also compromised?

Certainly President Eisenhower made gains in the South in 1955, gains he undoubtedly would not have made if the Southern Democratic leadership had loyalty and unanimously supported the Stevenson-Kefauver ticket. The Republicans held their own in congressional representation from the Southern states in 1956 and even in the face of the Democratic landslide in

1956. While Butler's change (as well as Eisenhower's attitude) reflect political considerations, Southern Democrats may well ask some of their leaders if they have been as conciliatory as they ought to have been.

Durham Morning Herald

MAN'S SURVIVAL DEPENDS ON MAN'S RESPECT FOR FELLOW-MAN

There is one quality in the realm of human relations which all men are striving to attain and maintain. The effort is there, whether done purposely or by instinct.

Possession of this quality during man's lifetime will cause others to seek his counsel, and multitudes together at his side at the time of his death.

Money and power do not insure possession of this prized goal. It can not be bought, but must be earned. Many years may be required to attain it, yet it can be lost in a day. This quality is called respect. Without respect the world would be chaos. The family, the community, and the nation are bound together by the respect one individual has for another.

As man's survival depends on man's respect for man, so does it depend on man's respect for the things that surround him, from the tiniest insect to the largest tree.

We see respect, and the lack of it, all around us. One short trip down highway, and woods road, or along any stream will furnish ample evidence that some of us lack respect for our fellowman and for God's handiwork.

At one time this country was so deeply settled by man that out respect the world would be chaos. The family, the community, and the nation are bound together by the respect one individual has for another.

As man's survival depends on man's respect for man, so does it depend on man's respect for the things that surround him, from the tiniest insect to the largest tree.

We see respect, and the lack of it, all around us. One short trip down highway, and woods road, or along any stream will furnish ample evidence that some of us lack respect for our fellowman and for God's handiwork.

At one time this country was so deeply settled by man that out respect the world would be chaos. The family, the community, and the nation are bound together by the respect one individual has for another.

As man's survival depends on man's respect for man, so does it depend on man's respect for the things that surround him, from the tiniest insect to the largest tree.

respect for his surroundings, reached its lowest ebb. The boast of some as they moved westward was, "Why I've worn out two farms a'reddy". The slogan of the timber man was "Cut out, and get out". The stream banks and prairies were littered with the skeletons of beaver and buffalo.

Times and conditions have changed, but man has yet to show full respect for things that surround him.

What degree of respect does a man have who will set fire to a den tree and let a helpless animal writhe and squirm and shake until its life is gone?

What is in a man's mind when he fires the tree-covered hillside and destroys in a few minutes what time has been struggling for centuries to establish?

Why are some farmhands so badly eroded that they will never again be rich and productive?

Why are some of our streams so silted and polluted that life can hardly exist therein?

Why is it that the flailing wing of the passenger pigeon will never again cast a shadow upon the earth, and fear is present in some quarters that the tail of the bobwhite may someday be lost forever?

The answer is that somewhere along the line we have lost our sense of true values, or at least have let them become badly distorted. Can man live on steel and concrete alone?

If not, we must learn to fully respect the fields, the streams and the forests.

—THE CLARON, Jefferson City, Mo.

IN THIS OUR DAY

BY C. A. CHICK, SR.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Many parents are now literally racking their brains endeavoring to decide what to tell Old Santa to bring the various members of the family, and most especially the children.

Old St. Nick will, no doubt, bring the kids lots of toys—

JUST FOR FUN

BY MARCUS H. BOULWARE

THE RAMBLER BEAT

You should've been at Jabe Wight's Barber Shop last Thursday when Speedball Eddie told the story of the Nash Rambler Beat.

It seems that a man was cruising down the highway in his CADDY when he saw a Nash Rambler approaching through the media of the rear vision mirror. Just then the Rambler blew "Beep-beep!"

Speedball said the CAD driver knew he had to save the big car's reputation, and then he pressed down on the accelerator making the speedometer move up to 70 miles an hour.

"What happened then?" said Cornyard.

"Well," said Speedball, "the Rambler pulled up behind the big CAD and blew—BEEP—BEEP!" because it was doing seventy with the brakes on!"

The CAD driver moved on up to 120 miles an hour, but to his surprise the Rambler pulled up on his left-hand side. The CAD driver yelled to the CAD driver, "Say, buddy, can you tell me how I can get out of second gear?"

Cornyard guffawed loud and long. He has learned that a phonograph record has been made of this song, and that it can't be played by recording over the TV.

"The story's real zone," remarks Cornyard. Just think, my friends, Mr. Cornyard has made an appointment with the Rambler salesman, because he's just tickled to death by that "Rambler Beat."

TAJUEL Formosa — An AP story says that the Chief Librarian of the Santa Clara County Public Library on southern Formosa, He told city councilman favoring the idea that even now paper darts are used for flirtations between the segregated sexes, and added: "If the rule is revoked, even more undesirable forms of flirtation might occur."

Well, all I've got to say is, "The Library Chief, is off the beam. Doesn't he know that the library is a place where students go to court?"

SAN DIEGO, according to an AP feature, meets the Mexican

State of Baja, California at its border, and it has the reputation of being the Border Gateway to Sin.

Beyond this city is located the City of Tijuana, whose most important business is sin. Reports say that, like Babylon, the city houses sandy night clubs and half-hidden dives which attract Americans in droves. Tourist dollars are spent on lurid pastimes, bull fights, cock fights, and you know what?

Mexican Editor Carlos Ortega says, "There are here 8,000 ladies of the evening, and their customers are Americans who come here to have a good time, easy women, or to satisfy whatever desire they may have."

Well, Cornyard, what do you think about this?

Cornyard replied, "People are just natural sinners. But the place sounds intriguing, doesn't it, DOC?"

Being a research scholar and all, Cornyard assures me — if all the more reason I should get a leave of absence and savor in the place three months. Meanwhile, he plans to go there as an unofficial observer. Of what, may I ask?

ROVER'S INDIGNANT: A police report states that a Burlington dog named Rover has been robbed.

Some unknown thief walked off with the dog's collar, apparently taking it from around Rover's neck. (That's bad and the cold weather coming on, too.)

Poor Pooch, he ain't no watch dog. I wonder what they are feeding him for?

A BAPTIST MINISTER from Kansas abandoned his church and went to Las Vegas, Nevada, to work in a gambling house. The man said that "he wanted to get away from his wife." (Note: He had been married 25 years.) I bet the missus got too tough to handle.

Poor fellow, he was afraid to leave while his wife was at home. She took a trip to Kansas City, and the minister said this was a good opportunity to get out. (And he did. All of you members of the Doghouse Club, don't get any funny ideas in your heads!)

Gordon B. Hancock's BETWEEN the LINES

THE PERSISTENT SOUTH

Nothing seems to give the Negro-phobe press of the South such lift as seeing violent displays of race prejudice in widely disparate parts of the nation and the world. Bombings

bicycles and tricycles. Here and there he may be asked to bring a good book. Certainly the kids as well as grown-ups are entitled to have Old Santa pay them a visit on Christmas night.

Thus, all of the foregoing is perfectly in order. Just to observe the kids get up on Christmas morning, hurry to the family Christmas tree and open their various articles Old Santa has left with all it costs to have Santa bring them. It is not the purpose of this article to speak disparagingly of such family activities as the foregoing. But the fact remains the same that many of the toys he will leave the kids will soon be "gone with the wind."

They will either be broken up, or the kids will have lost interest in them.

This writer is taking the liberty to suggest to his many readers that along with the usual toys, clothing and fruits that we ask Santa to bring our children, let's ask him to bring them a share in the great United States' economy. In other words, why not request Santa Clause to bring the kids a share of common stock in some of the "blue chip" corporations of the United States? You would be surprised to know how much more a share of good common stock would be worth ten years from now than it would cost today.

Moreover, the kids would be receiving an annual income from the same. And, even more important than the foregoing, you would be helping them to become investment-minded. It cannot be over-emphasized that by and large we (Negroes) are on the consuming end of the American economy, and that we must, if we ever expect to become first class citizens, also get on the investment end of our economy.

Reliable sources of information pertaining to investments and industries indicate that the economy of the United States is on the verge of its greatest expansion during our entire national history. Industries are spending billions and billions of dollars in research which will result in thousands and thousands of new products and services. They are also spending billions and billions of dollars for new buildings and machinery.

A large part of the foregoing money comes from millions and millions of people with very moderate incomes. They have the courage and the faith to purchase, each a few shares of common stock in business corporations, and you, my friend, are the people who can enjoy the cream of the great future growth in our economy. Those lacking in such faith and courage will, so to speak, drink the skimmed milk.

in the border states or the racial outbreaks in Chicago or Detroit or other non-southern states, always begets a peculiar satisfaction in the Negro-phobe press of the South.

The recent outbreak in England of whites and Negroes as a source of profound gratification for that part of the South that is committed to the eternalization of second-rate citizenship for Negroes.

And we must ever bear in mind that the desire thus to hold the Negroes down, is by no means unanimous for their part in the South an ever louder and more insistent voice of nobly disposed whites for the full liberation of Negroes.

Then too, it must be remembered that much of the violence and hatred manifested elsewhere than the South, was incubated in the South. Some researchers would render the cause of better inter-racial understanding a grand service by making a study of the relation between the anti-Negro outbreak in London and the virus of race prejudice disseminated by prejudiced American soldiers who have been and are now stationed in England.

It is commonly known that when the prejudiced Southerner goes to a foreign country, he takes with him a prejudice and sometimes displays it as a badge of distinction. Of course this is true of many prejudiced Southerners; but there are other Southerners, abroad just what they are at home, the embodiment of democracy and Christian understanding.

There is nothing finer than a Southerner and there is nothing worse than a bad Southerner.

Say what we will, the pattern of race prejudice and its manifestations of the prejudiced South has become the pattern for race prejudice throughout the world. Race prejudice has had as ugly manifestation in the South, as can be found in the history of this social and moral evil. One of the evil manifestations of race prejudice is to be found in its persistence.

And very often this persistence is sometimes almost indiscernibly subtle. As for instance, a few weeks ago, we pointed out here that we came across a book in Virginia's state library which was a subtle glorification of the slave South.

The author painted a beautiful word picture of the Old South with its palms and magnolias and humming birds and languid and happy slaves with the plaintive plantation singing and with banjos strumming in the slave quarters and the piano playing in the "big house."

Of course the Negro-phobe press of the South will play him as a "northerner" with the "southern point of view."

Before me lies a news account of current date relative to a meeting in Gettysburg, Pa. American historians, and specially experts on the Civil War or shortly after, say "Rebellion. The major motive of discussion for this learned conclave of American historians was "Why the North Won The Civil War?"