

The Danger of Token Representation

"I can't understand why school boards do not take some action on their own initiative instead of waiting for Negroes to bring law suits against them. The opinion of the supreme Court is well known, and surely the board members have read about these things happening at little Rock and Nashville. Why do they wait until the last minute and then come up here and claim they need more time in which to adopt a policy?" — U. S. Judge William E. Miller, Middle District, Tennessee

This editorial is hard to write. It is hard to write because it is about a person for whose opinion we have had the highest respect and for whose opinion we will be bound in the future to look on with suspicion of the daily newspapers have quoted him correctly.

Whatever ran through the mind of Dr. Rufus Clement, only member of the Atlanta school board, when he voted along with other members for a plan that would keep the schools of Atlanta open on a segregated basis, he is now placed in the position of opposing the orders of the federal courts as well as the aspirations of every sensible member of his own race.

For approximately six long years the Atlanta school board and every other in the South has had time to set their own houses in order without having to be clubbed into doing so by a federal court order. In far too many instances such boards have dilly-dallied, sidestepped and resorted to all kinds of evasive methods to keep from obeying the law of the land or complying with the orders of

the federal courts. At this late hour we can see no reason why any respectable Negro has not to possess so much altruism as to place himself in the position of helping his so-called white friends or associates defy the federal courts.

Although Dr. Clement may be able to justify his vote for a plan which he felt contained inequities, it smells like betrayal to us. In view of the fact that his one vote would not have changed the course of the Atlanta school board we see no reason why Dr. Clement failed to stand up and be counted against any plan that means the prolonged continuance of segregation.

We have said in these columns before that the time has come when Negroes must strive toward more than token representation or recognition on policy making bodies. Already in the South there are far too many "only Negro on the committee" situations. Quite frequently such representation turns out to be worse than no representation.

The next move now must be toward equitable, if not equal, representation so that the fate or destiny of 250,000 Negroes or more will not hang on the decision of one lone Negro as in the Atlanta case. The price is too great to pay for only one seat on the Board of Education as Negroes of Atlanta have probably already discovered. Dr. Clement may have increased his stature with the white people, but as a leader of his own race he has shrunk to a size that is less than a pygmy in the estimation of Negroes in Georgia and the rest of the nation.

Hoodlumism Goes to College

Hoodlumism of the basest sort, the kind you might find among the criminal element in back alleys of the damned and the doomed is slowly but surely taking over the so-called A and T—N. C. College annual football classic. The game played at Durham in 1958 ended in a fight that had to be ended by the intervention of police. The game played in Greensboro this year ended in even a bigger and more pronounced free-for-all in which steel chairs and helmets were hurled at players and spectators. This, along with fist fights, threatened at one time during the game to take on the status of a riot. That no one was seriously injured or killed in last Thursday's fracas when the steel chairs were hurled at persons is a matter of luck.

We think it is time for the presidents and the student governments of the two schools to enter the picture and have it definitely understood by players and students that swift and positive action will be taken if and when any of them are involved in similar fights at future games. We do not agree with those who contend that the situation, has reached the point where the Thanksgiving game between the two schools should be cancelled. To

do this is merely running away from the problem rather than solving it. What is needed is positive action on the part of the heads of the two schools to take care of the student angle. If this is done, any trouble arising from spectators can and should be handled forthrightly by police.

There are those who contend that similar incidents often occur at big games played between white schools and therefore such should be overlooked at games played between Negro schools. To such persons we would say that Negro players and students should dare to set an example of good conduct for all to go by rather than follow one of bad conduct whatever the source.

Unless immediate and positive action is taken to curb the hoodlumism that has occurred at the last two Thanksgiving games played between A and T and N. C. College, the athletic departments of both schools will find the disapproval of such by a majority of spectators, reflected in the box-office receipts. Sensible people are not going to continue to expose members of their families to mob violence and the danger that attend flying missiles and other more dangerous weapons.

Another Warning About Teen-age Gangs

Last week a highly respected woman of Durham was attacked and robbed in broad daylight by several teenage boys while standing on the corner of Merrick and Lawson Streets waiting for a bus. The boys sneaked up from behind threw the woman to the ground, searched her pocketbook containing a small amount of cash and ran. In other words the young culprits committed a crime of highway robbery, which carries a sentence of a maximum of 30 years imprisonment.

The Carolina Times has for the past twelve months endeavored to warn the people that Durham is possessed with several gangs of youngsters who apparently feel that other people in this community have no rights which they are bound to respect. The more these hoodlums are able to get away with their crimes and near crimes the more they will be encouraged to continue their way of life. With this in mind we are again calling upon the police of Durham to wage eternal war against teenage gangs that roam the city streets, night and day without any apparent means of support other than their unfortunate

parents. In their effort to clean up Durham from such the police must have the support and cooperation of every decent citizen of the city. Whenever and wherever such gangs are seen roaming the streets the police should be notified immediately, especially if it is during school hours. For the most part respectable teenagers are either in school during school hours or they are able to give an account of why they are not. The police ought to bear down on such youngsters when they are out of school during the daytime or are not employed. Those who roam the streets at night should be made even better targets for police investigations.

It will be too late to start war on such hoodlums after some person has been found dead or beaten half to death. The time to stop such gangs is before they get too far advanced and organized. Durham and other cities would do well to keep a close eye on what is going on among teenagers are both out of school and out of work.

A DREADFUL SICKNESS

Hate is terrible enough when it springs from anger, fear, misunderstanding profound aversion. What then of the man who sets out deliberately to foster and nourish hate? What of the man who spreads defamatory lies that impel human beings to hate their brothers? He is an enemy of society. Whatever his motivation, there is in him a dreadful sickness that infects other men.

—From the JOURNAL AND GUIDE

Without reunions to celebrate the inevitable facts of life, such as birth, graduation, marriage, and Christmas, the lives of most of us would be lonesome and pointless.

Only Federal Action in the Parker Case Will Destroy the Weakling Image.



SPIRITUAL INSIGHT

By REV. HAROLD ROLAND

God Gives Each Man Enough to Live His Life One Day at a Time



"Exhorted the brethren with words and strengthened them." Acts 19:32.

The word of God gives daily strength for daily living. Life is lived one day at a time. Thus life is broken up into manageable parts. Anybody can live a spiritually rewarding life for just one day — only twenty-four hours. Thank God you don't have to live a week, a month nor a year at a time. God gives life to us a day at a time. You need not engage in that vain, futile and wasteful worrying about tomorrow. Just live today and let tomorrow take care of itself. And God will give spiritual strength for this kind of daily living.

God will give you strength to live today. This great truth is given prominence by the Lord in his model prayer. "Give us this day, our daily bread." God gives us physical strength for daily living through a gift of bread. You eat more than enough for your daily living and what will happen? You place the health of your body in jeopardy.

Yes, the greedy who takes into his system more than enough for his daily needs undermines his or her health. God out of the richness of His spiritual abundance will give you spiritual nurture for daily living. And we need this daily spiritual portion for the best kind of living.

Are you using or taking advantage of this daily spiritual power for the enrichment of your life? Why would you rob yourself of this power for daily living?

The word of God will make your daily living more meaningful. God's word is a light for the darkness. The word is courage for the faint-hearted. The word is healing and wholeness for the sick. The word is salvation for the lost. The word is hope for those in dark despair. The word is a soothing balm for those hurt and wounded. The word is a light unto your pathway. The word gives strength for the weak. The word gives peace amid conflict and warfare. The word is an anchor for the soul in the

raging storms of daily living. The word gives us the hope of life beyond this vale of tears.

The word makes the difference between success and failure. Many lives are empty and meaningless for they lack the power for daily living. Many lacking the power of the word for daily living grow weak and fall by the wayside. Lacking the power of the word, we are unequal to the difficult, trying demands of daily living. Without the word we are crushed by the heavy burdens of daily living. Who alone without the help of God can bear the back-breaking burdens of yesterday, today and tomorrow?

But the word teaches us the wisdom of living one day at a time. And the word gives us strength for living that one day at a time. And the word gives us strength for living that one day at a time. Live today by God's power. Let God take care of tomorrow.

God, out of His matchless spiritual resources, offers us spiritual power for daily living.

Networks Can't Agree on How to Police TV Shows; Moon-Rocket Failure Must Be Taken in Stride

THE NETWORKS DISAGREE
The networks are reported to be considerably at odds over how to police television's moral standards. That story is in the dog-bites-man category. If the networks had agreed on either standards or procedure at this early stage, that would be an item of the far more astonishing man-bites-dog variety.

The National Broadcasting Company is said to favor the joint participation of broadcasters, sponsors and advertising agencies in setting up a committee to review television policies and standards. The Columbia Broadcasting System reportedly wants any reviewing and regulations to be handled solely by the broadcasters, lest it be said that the networks are shirking their full responsibility.

This divergence is not entirely a bad thing, from the standpoint of the viewing public. The whole broad question of moral standards on television could do with a thorough airing. If the network delay enough to feel the full weight of public opinion before taking action, so much the better.

The chief danger is that delay will be prolonged until public feeling on the matter dies down and becomes ineffective. Fortunately, the threat of action by Congress should the networks fail to set in working in the public's behalf.

IT'S SPILLED MILK
Spilled milk and abortive rocket flights are in the same class; there's no use crying over them. And it is worth noting that spilling milk need not brand a child as incapable of being trusted. By the same token, when the Atlas-Able rocket fired at the moon from Cape Canaveral on Nov. 26 plunged into the Atlantic instead this did not mean that America's rocket scientists are all thumbs.

Accidents can happen in any human endeavor. That goes double, triple—name your own your own multiple—in the delicate field of rocketry. When a great rocket does what it was intended to do, many thousands of parts functioned precisely. When a rocket fails, any one of those thousands of components may be the villain.

These things should be understood before one comments too sourly on the U. S. rocket men's repeated failures to send a missile to the moon. Of course it was a disappointment when the Atlas-Able aborted, as did another destined for the moon last September. But such failures—and others that will surely come from time to time as our space program continues—must be taken in stride.

At present the Soviet Union has a clear edge on this country when it comes to moon shots. One Russian missile plunged into the

earth's great satellite; another whirled behind the moon and gave man his first glimpse of what had hitherto been hidden. But had the U. S. rocket not blown up on its launching pad in September, we might have been the first to reach the moon.

To say these things is not excuse-making, nor childish rationalization of failure. The Nov. 26 attempt to send an instrument package into a tight orbit around the moon was a flop. The thing to do is not to cry over this spilled milk, but to seek out the trouble and try again. Which is exactly what the rocket men are doing.

British actor Cyril Ritchard, thinks America has an oversupply of snobs. Just one is an oversupply.

The mean temperature at Little America in the Antarctic is reported to have risen five degrees since 1912. But it's still pretty mean.

Russia's Lunik is silent and may have collided with a meteorite. Sooner or later establishing space right-of-way may become a problem.

Labor Secretary Mitchell ate an edible imitation of his hat. Maybe he's saving the actual chapeau for a treat into the 1960 celebration.

A Fine Example for the Young

FREE WHEELING BY BILL CROWELL

In court last week the good character of a Charlotte business executive charged with drunken driving manslaughter and hit-and-run, was affirmed by a throng of prominent figures assembled by defense attorneys.

Somewhere during the hot follow proceedings Judge Hubert E. Olive pronouncing sentence, prefaced by the remarked that, "Prisons aren't made for people like him."

Shortly afterward the freed defendant left the courtroom, stunned by a \$100 fine.

A full account of the trial was carried by newspapers the next day detailed as to facts and quotes by the usually reliable Associated Press. I tore out the story from the paper delivered to my home. I hoped the kids, one approaching driving age, wouldn't see it elsewhere. Answering their questions would have choked me.

Jimmy Davis of Charlotte,

whom I've never met, was more forthright. He wrote to the Editors of the Charlotte Observer who printed his letter under the heading, "A good example for the young?"

The letter read: "Yesterday I saw in the Observer that a prominent man in our city went free with a small fine after pleading guilty to drunken driving and hit and run. A 23-year old boy was dead as a result of his crime."

"I'm a teen-ager and my parents have taught me that when you do wrong you must pay with punishment. But this proves they are wrong. If you know the right people you can get away with anything."

"I have talked to my parents about this, and they feel had I been the one who committed this crime, they would stand behind me, but would want me severely punished."

"Next time you get ready to condemn teen-agers, think about the example these prominent citizens have shown us." We'll think Jimmy.

Stokes Thankful Though Bedridden

By MASCO YOUNG

Your name is Maurice Stokes, and you once stood tall and proud on the basketball floor, weighing in at 230 pounds and standing six feet, six inches in your stocking feet. You were the star center for the Cincinnati Royals in the professional basketball league, having earned this coveted position after a glorious college career in sports. But, like a dream, these things are now far in the past. Today you are taking your first step in many months—far away from the basketball sport that brought you fame. You are struggling to recover from a mysterious illness which has left you an invalid. It all began in March of 1958 when you fell and crashed your skull on the floor of Detroit's Olympic Stadium during a basketball game. You have been confined to hospitals ever since. Your legs are in heavy metal braces. Your arms are still partially paralyzed.

Without the use of your arms, it is a job getting food into your mouth—so you must be fed by nurses. As if being without the use of your limbs isn't enough, fate also decreed that you would lose your speech. You cannot talk. On the wall of your hospital room at Christ Hospital in Cincinnati, Ohio, there is a chart to help you learn again how to pronounce words.

You can't walk and you can't talk, but you are still Maurice Stokes, a brave, determined man who has fought back valiantly. Your weight, which once had dropped to 150 pounds, is now over 230. You still hear and read, and you enjoy television, radio, recordings, newspapers, magazines and books. You are thankful for their visits and the kind things your friends have sent to you, and you are grateful for their prayers—without which, you feel, much of the progress you have made could not have been.

HEALTH HINTS

By ELDEE L. BROWN, D.C.

TO SEE OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US

Have you ever wondered how you look to others as you are walking down the street? About the only time one sees his or her own full-length reflection, front and back, is on those rare visits to the men's clothing store or the ladies' dress shop.

Inasmuch as about 85 per cent of the people use one arm more frequently than the other, unequal shoulder height is common. Consider, for example, a right-handed baseball or tennis player almost invariably you'll find that his right shoulder is lower than his left. The same holds true with industrial workers, and even housewives who

favor the use of one hand. Unequal shoulder height often results in defecting neck and head carriage, may induce aches and pains which you are attributing to some other cause.

Such habits as sitting in a slouched position, sleeping with the pillow supporting only your head and neglecting the support of your neck, can also contribute to poor posture, back strain, and sacroiliac involvements. The best way to sleep is with the pillow in a diagonal position, which will support the neck and the upper portion of the back, as well as the head.

Your doctor of chiropractic reminds you that by violating the rules of correct posture, during waking and sleeping hours alike, you are inviting ill health.



Combating On-The-Job Ailments

Almost as much time is lost from work through sickness and injury as is given to yearly vacations—an average of nearly ten working days, or two weeks, per person. This startling statistic is the result of a survey among industrial workers reported by the U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics. It is just one illustration of how costly common work ailments are in millions of work days, fun days, and dollars lost.

In charge of finding the answer to these painful questions are the industrial physicians. At a special conference held by the New York State Society of Industrial Medicine, the three most common on-the-job ailments named were shoulder injury, back pain, and headache. All these conditions have one thing in common—pain. The physicians agreed that pain relief is the first step, primarily through use of analgesic or "pain killing" drugs such as aspirin, codeine and others.

One new drug was reported to the conference as a real help in healing injured muscles. It is a synthetic compound called Soma, which is both an analgesic and a muscle relaxant. It was found particularly valuable in easing pain caused by muscle spasm—the contraction and stiffening of muscles that follow injury. In many cases, the spasm becomes the major cause of pain from sprains, bruises, etc. Here is how Soma and other treatments are used:

• **Shoulder pain.** Dr. Robert Fransway, Ford Motor Company's Wayne, Michigan, plant, said at the conference that with Soma, "patients thought they were more comfortable at night and slept without being disturbed by pain." He added that muscle relaxants can prevent "frozen shoulder," a condition that occurs when workers



• **Low-back pain.** Dr. Kalmat Frankel, neurologist at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, recommends "conservative therapy" bed rest on a firm mattress or board, and heat through baths, lamps and diathermy machines. "Soma is very effective in decreasing paravertebral muscle spasm and the associated back pain," he said.

• **Headache.** Diagnosis of type of headache is essential, according to Dr. Arnold P. Friedman, Montefiore Hospital, New York. The tension kind, caused in part by tightened muscles in the back of the neck, may respond to muscle relaxants, tranquilizers and analgesics. Migraine, which results from enlarged blood vessels in the head pressing against sensitive nerve endings, responds to drugs that will reduce the diameter of brain blood vessels.



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