

EDITORIALS

COSTS CAN BE OUT

The distinguished Richmond Times-Dispatch, as quoted October 22 in the Norfolk Journal and Guide, has been lamenting the rising cost of higher education to the State of Virginia. One of the complaints is against the duplication of graduate and professional schools supported by Virginia for its citizens. In the course of the discussion of the point the Times-Dispatch makes bold to "inquire whether any other State in the Union is . . . paying for two law schools?"

We can answer that inquiry for the Times-Dispatch. North Carolina is. South Carolina is. We believe that Texas is. There may be one or two others. The states named are providing one law school for regular citizens and one additional for its colored citizens.

From what we can gather, Virginia is supporting two for its regular citizens, and providing some scholarship aid for its Negro citizens to go out of the state to study law.

There are ways often to cut down costs, but one of these ways has a limited appeal, in Virginia, in North Carolina and among some of their neighbors.

HASTIE GETS ANOTHER FIRST

The fact that the appointment of William H. Hastie to be a judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals is regarded as a recognition by President Truman of Hastie's staunch and loyal support in the last presidential campaign does not detract from the fact that Judge Hastie is a capable and experienced lawyer and jurist and should grace the bench. It should not be forgotten that Mr. Hastie was once judge of the U. S. Court in the Virgin Islands, and so brings not only a well-trained legal mind with him to the bench, but also experience as a judge.

The appointment is the highest ever awarded a Negro in the U. S. Government; Mr. Hastie is therefore making history, and so is President Truman. It was rather expected that when a Negro achieved appointment to the regular Federal bench within the continental United States, this first appointment would be to a district judgeship. But Truman, the Missourian, descendant of a Confederate soldier, did better than that. There is no doubt that Judge Hastie will justify his chief's confidence in his ability and fitness to be an acceptable judge of the Circuit Court of Appeals, and of his worthiness to be the one to mark another milestone in the progress of the Negro in the United States.

THE BIG CITY

The small operators in the taxicab business in Raleigh are quite understandably protesting against the proposal of the city government to require cab operators to go under the meter system. Whatever other advantages or disadvantages might be involved in such a change, it is obvious that the installation of meters costing close to \$300 each is an unconscionable expense to assess against owners of a single or a few cabs.

Unless there is overwhelming evidence that the public is at a substantial disadvantage under the present fare system, which as a matter of fact has seemed to be working satisfactorily for a number of years, the city's proposal to force all public hacks to lay out \$280 for a meter for every cab is entirely unjustifiable.

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It is not the first time in Raleigh and North Carolina that measures have been proposed for the regulation of the taxicab business which looked like an attempt to remove the business from the reach of the small operator.

There are many cities bigger than Raleigh which have managed to struggle along pretty successfully without meters in their taxicabs. Is Raleigh getting too big for its britches? Is it to be that a man can't make a living in Raleigh unless he can incorporate and sell stock?

And look out for some more bus re-routing, folks. They're getting ready to make Blount a one-way street. The New Bern Avenue and Martin Street buses at present travel both ways on Blount Street, and so do the South Cabarrus lines. They'll figure it out though, some way, so Raleigh can be a big city. All big cities have lots of one-way streets, you know. Maybe they'll build a subway and take the buses off the streets altogether.

STRANGE CASE OF BYRNES

The case of James F. Byrnes is a strange one. Former senator from South Carolina, "assistant president," chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, secretary of state, the distinguished statesman has in recent months condemned the policies of Truman and of the Democratic Party in which he has been for many years an outstanding leader. A friend and staunch supporter of Roosevelt and his policies, and then of Truman, he was a top adviser and trusted lieutenant of both.

Now Mr. Byrnes announces that he may run for the office of governor of South Carolina on a states' rights platform. His views as aired so far in connection with his contemplated candidacy are almost distinguishable from those of the present governor of that state, J. Strom Thurmond, the Dixie rat candidate for president in the last election.

What has happened to Mr. Byrnes, former secretary of state and onetime chief justice of the U. S. Supreme Court? Has he for the past twenty-odd years been suppressing his own convictions in the interests of his career in national politics? Or has he had a change of convictions in the past two or three years? If the latter is true he has been progressing backward.

EX-CONGRESSMAN MAY AGAIN

It has come to our attention that our old friend and fellow native of Kentucky Andrew Jackson May, former congressman, has had his appeal from conviction of accepting bribes denied by the U. S. Supreme Court. It was not long ago that in these columns we were wondering what had become of the old patriot who was so valiant in defending the men in the army from contamination by a pamphlet which set forth the scientific data on race differences.

Ex-congressman May is still out of jail, and still fighting to stay out. It has been pointed out heretofore that the former chairman of the House Military Affairs Committee has been drawing a nice pension as an ex-congressman. This, we presume, was pending the outcome of his appeal, but it may be that he will still be eligible for his pension if and when he goes to jail to begin his sentence. We do not know the details of the statute under which ex-congressmen are pensioned, but is conceivable that inside the freemasonry of Congress the statute may have been so designed that nothing would disqualify a pensioner.

But the case is not even over yet. Mr. May has announced that he will seek a rehearing before the Supreme Court. The now 74-year-old statesman, who got long delays in the operation of justice in his case on the plea of illness, may never serve a day of his sentence, and may draw his \$300 a month pension until the day of his death.



"\$50,000,000 More To Teach White Supremacy?"



Second Thoughts

BY C. D. HALLIBURTON

At the end of the long trial of the Communists accused of conspiracy to undermine the American form of government were Negroes; so also were three of the jury which convicted them. These two facts should emphasize a truth which should be well known—that Negroes are not all alike. Probably most people do realize this fact, at least subconsciously, but one often hears and reads broad statements, sometimes from those who obviously should know better, sometimes from Negroes themselves, which would imply that many do not.

The Negro people represent more and more a cross-section of the American people. Within the category embraced by the term "American Negro" are people of a wide variety of backgrounds, attitudes, tastes, ways of life and aspirations. About the only thing in which the group approaches uniformity is the desire for equality of citizenship and status within the American commonwealth. Even so, there are lots of differences within this group as to the details of this desired equality, and probably as much variation in opinions as to how it is best to be obtained.

The two convicted Negroes probably sincerely despair of obtaining this objective shared by nearly all Negroes short of a complete revolution in our social and economic structure; the vast majority of Negroes probably agree with the three colored jurors that to work toward the objective by following the Communist plan is not only unwise and fruitless, but criminal. There are shades of opinion in between.

We believe that most Negro Americans are definitely committed to the true American Way, to the belief that all our ills can best be attacked from within the framework of our Constitution and the Democratic processes of settling issues and righting wrongs. We believe they think that salvation lies in the direction of strengthening rather than undermining our system of bringing our practices as a nation and a people into closer harmony with our ideals rather than scrapping our ideals as unrealistic and unattainable.

Like many other bodies and millions of individuals the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church recently in session took cognizance of the Communist problem. The Convention agreed with the general opinion that there is a Communist menace; it agreed also with the wisest who recognize that menace that the way to eradicate it is not to hate Communists but to attack these conditions in our society in which Communism creeds.

It is true that there is some trained leadership in the rural area, teachers for example. But no one can substitute for the leadership of the ministry. Not only can a trained minister develop the moral and spiritual lives of rural people, but he can, and should, promote intellectual and economic advancement as well.

He could encourage more business-like methods in conducting farms; he could interest himself in the rights of labor on farms; he could point out the value of good roads; and improve the methods of caring for the poor and defective classes. I do not say that the minister should be able to act as an expert on all of the above named subjects. But I do feel that he should know the needs of country life so well, and that he should be able to see the values which would come from a realization of an improved rural life on all fronts, that he would be able and willing to give inspiration and direction to movements of general rural improvement.

SENTENCE SERMONS

BY REV. FRANK LOWRY FOR ANP FACING THE ISSUES

There is nothing wrong with the world; it might be you—maybe you are expecting more of your neighbor than you are willing to do.

There are some good folks who never have a mind to shirk, who neither twist nor turn when others fume and jerk, but respond gladly when assigned to work.

These are the folks who make the world go around, but take no part in turning it upside-down.

If people are real when following their daily duties, they can easily be counted upon when in church performing sacred ceremonies.

This is the part the outside world regards as real; not intense, and costly robes too easily used as a cloak or a shield.

Our world today is all shot to pieces because many men and women are taking pride in their secret soul diseases.

Some even go to their graves holding on to destructive wants, and never take a good inward look while passing through Satan's haunts.

Satan, in the form of wages tries to satisfy all of men's desires, and tells them they need never be afraid of any such thing as eternal fires.

Yes, he will flash wages that most men can't resist and before he balances his budget, all the worldly pleasure-lovers will be beneath his fist.

Our world isn't torn and bleeding today just because he has come on this earth to stay; but only because too many weak folks put themselves in his way.

All who willingly and blindly follow him on, further expose this glorious world to strife, for he offers no love or sympathy, but a deadly sword and a knife.

There can be no place on this earth if men continue to follow him; for he is a pastmaster of destruction and a prolific breeder of sin.

"One great hindrance to the rural church is that too many of the rural pastors live in town. They drive out to their churches, getting there scarcely in time for preaching, never taking part in the Sunday School or the weekly prayer meeting. They leave immediately after the preaching service and are not seen until the next preaching day, which as a rule is at least two, and often four weeks. Do you think that a minister will ever help a community to its highest possibilities by the sermon alone from the pulpit? No. Another great hindrance to the rural church is that too many of the rural preachers are comparatively uneducated. The rural church needs trained residence ministers.

"The country church is the one institution that has done more in the past than any other institution and can do more in the future, to enrich individual character, make homes happier, and daily toil more attractive and fruitful. Other institutions may supplement but none can replace the work of the Christian church. Just as its steeple towers far above every other building in hamlet and village, just so its ideals, its inspirations, and its messages.

BETWEEN THE LINES
BY DEAN B. HANCOCK FOR ANP

THE HIGH COST OF CIVILIZATION

We may boast of our great country which has reached the highest pinnacle of material well-being ever attained by any nation of history. But whether we have reached the highest spiritual attainment is another matter, and a serious one at that. Civilizations like nations, and nations like individuals have a cycle of birth, maturity and death, and every civilization has run true to the cycle. The earth has not brought forth the nation or civilization that could endure beyond a certain stage. While a nation is struggling for survival, it waxes mighty, but once it attains material success, certain insidious influences begin to operate to overthrow it. When nations, like individuals, are climbing what the old people have been, want to call "the rough side of the mountain," they wax strong and robust and develop a certain kind of hardihood which stays the hand of time. But once national maturity has been attained, temptations to ease and comfort and satisfy arise, and then woes befall that nation.

The great tragedy is that history makes no record of any nation that can resist temptation of destruction. Egypt yielded and died. Assyria yielded and passed into oblivion. Persia yielded and took its turn in the cemetery of the nations. Greece yielded and went from its grandeur and glory to the junk-heap of time and Rome yielded and new slumbers in the tomb of ages. British civilization has the death rattle, and our own dear America is standing at the crossroads of the history, and to survive or not survive is the question!

We boast of our great United States of America—and they are great, yet, there was the United States of Mesopotamia that waxed mighty three thousand years ago. The same dourful dirge of history is always a lamentation of destruction which follows glory and grandeur even as old age and an infirmity follow—the bloom of youth it has ever been thus, and whether it will ever be, is a question that should trouble thoughtful men everywhere.

Civilization is costly, calculate it how we will, it is hard to divest regnant notions of the battling complex. The power that

goes with the might of civilization predisposes the nations to fight and so down through the millennia of history there is one long gory record of wars and rumors of wars. We spurn savagery with its law of tooth and claw, with its club and tomahawk; but we civilized peoples fight with atomic bombs. Somewhere it was written a few months ago how much it takes to kill a soldier in battle. In the earliest wars it took comparatively little to kill a soldier but today it takes a thousand times as much to kill one as it did a thousand years ago.

When we consider the staggering national debts accumulating among the nations, we get some idea of the high cost of civilization's wars. Our own country is now burdened by a debt of a quarter of a trillion dollars for wars passed and wars anticipated. And we are just beginning to stretch out for the armament race that the conflict between Communism and Democracy foists upon us. Our land is dotted with hospitals to help disease-burdened humanity with its diseases and civilization.

Our drug stores have their shelves groaning with medications designed to ease the aches and pains of civilization. Our breweries are taxed to capacity to the manufacture of alcoholic liquors which are designed to relax the tensions of civilization, and the \$8,000,000,000 spent last year for alcoholic beverages may have some compensations in the relaxed nervous strain that haunts civilized man.

Not like most reformers this writer does not condemn drinking as an unmitigated evil. It is hardly probable that mankind's thirst for alcohol would be developed so pronouncedly unless there was a pronounced need for it. Hard-pressed man must find some way to throw off the strains and stresses of civilization and that there is a resort to strong drink is at once understandable and unfortunate. The people who drink their way through the mazes of civilization need to be pitied and not censured. Add up our war bill, our drink bill, our pleasure bill and our doctor's bill, our smoke bill, our other bills and we can easily comprehend the plight of civilized man—the high cost of civilization!

The Road To Health

COURTESY IN THE SICK ROOM
BY A. C. DAVIS, M. D., Hampton, Va., for ANP
Mary Adams had been seriously ill when her pneumonia was at the acute stage. As a matter of fact without the penicillin we used promptly, we might have not saved the girl. As she began to recover, Mary was curious about when she could get back to work. The illness had been quite an ordeal for my patient and I strongly advised that she remain in bed for at least another two weeks before attempting routine duties.

As Mary improved, it was no longer necessary for me to visit her daily. But when I did go to see her after a lapse of several days, I was distressed by the tired, anxious expression on her face and the fact that she didn't seem to be gaining the weight which she badly needed.

After a brief visit with the patient, I spoke to her mother in the hall as I was leaving. My suspicions were confirmed. For the last few days, Mary had had a continual stream of visitors, and few had shown any "sick room manners." They came at all hours of the day and evening, interrupting every meal except breakfast. Eager to bring Mary up to date on all the news, they stayed for hours at a time.

While relating the incidents, Mrs. Adams said she and Mary were grateful for the attention and did not want to hurt or discourage the visitors. I agreed

and pointed out that a little visiting and diversion were really good for Mary during her convalescence. But I stressed that the girl needed regularity in eating and resting if she wanted to speed her recuperation.

On my advice, Mrs. Adams tactfully explained to those who came at the wrong time or overstayed their time that Mary was still on a strict routine of rest and quiet. They waited or came back later if Mary was eating or resting. If guests stayed too long, Mrs. Adams would tell them that Mary's "entertainment period" was up.

Less than a week later, under this new "system," Mary had picked up considerably, and had lost that tired, strained look. Mrs. Adams was pleasantly surprised how gladly friends and relatives cooperated with her when they understood the situation.

Most people visit the sick and the confined with the best of intentions. Their visits, as a rule, are tonics for the patient. But sometimes in their zeal to help and cheer up the patient, they forget their "manners." Those who remember that the sick need a little extra consideration are the most welcome visitors and those who do the most good.

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BORN AT THE MIDDLE OF THE LAST CENTURY JOHN H. BURRUS WORKED AS A COOK AND WAITER, SAVED \$300, AND WITH IT ENTERED FISKE UNIVERSITY AT NASHVILLE, TENN. AS THE GRADUATION HE TAUGHT SCHOOL AND TOOK UP THE STUDY OF LAW. MR. BURRUS WAS TWICE ELECTED TO THE BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS (OF HIS NASHVILLE DISTRICT) OVER 2 WHITE OPPONENTS. AS AN EXECUTIVE HE EQUALIZED THE PAY OF WHITE & COLORED TEACHERS, SECURED ADDITIONAL NEGRO TEACHERS AND SECURED STATE FUNDS FOR NEGRO SCHOOLS. MR. BURRUS LATER BECAME PRESIDENT OF ALICORN COLLEGE.

JOHN H. BURRUS
PROGRESSIVE EDUCATOR & STATESMAN OF TENNESSEE!
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