

EDITORIAL VIEWPOINT

Civil Rights Compromise

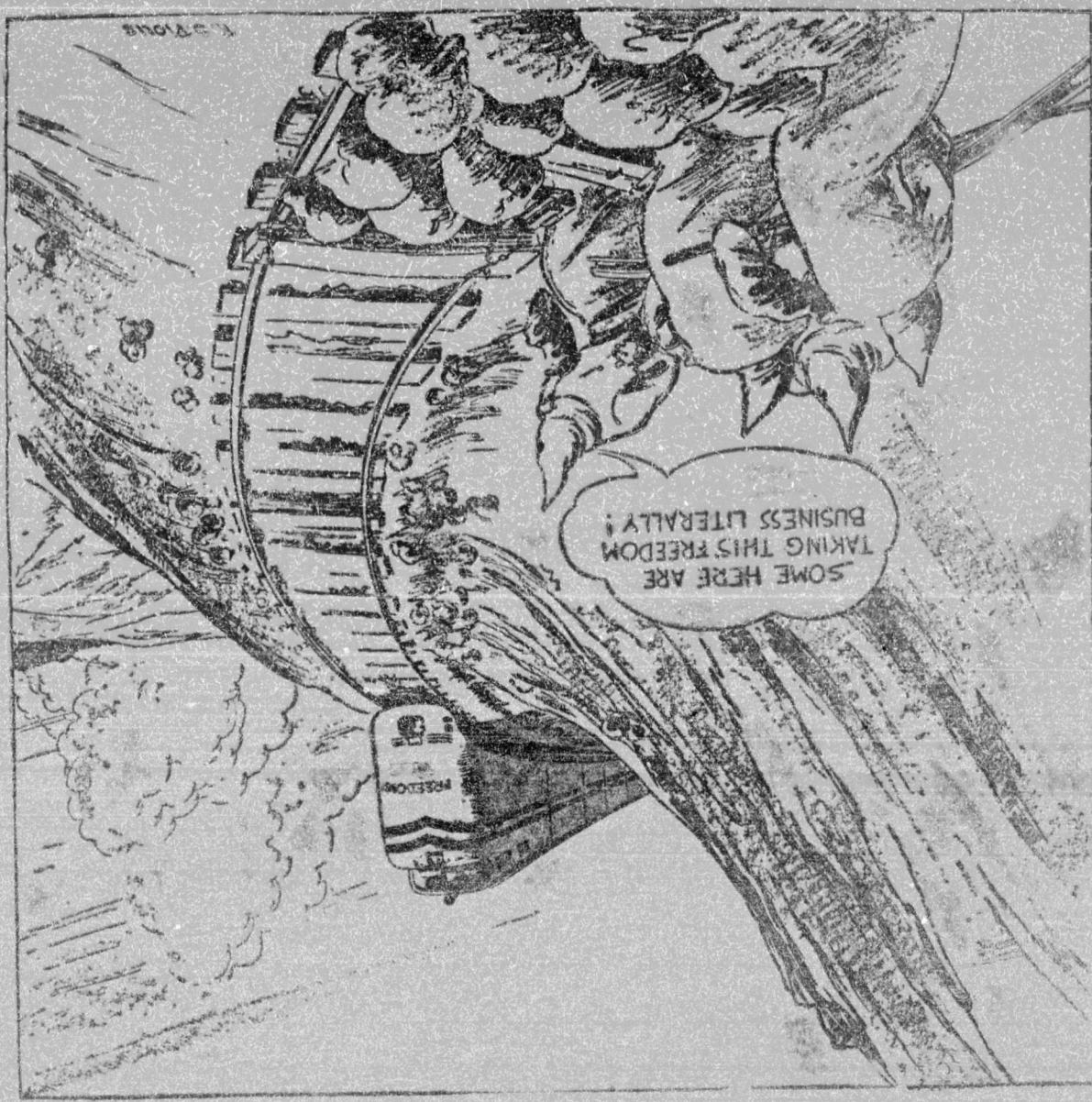
Compromise appears to be a strange word when used in connection with Civil Rights. The word defined means that each party in a dispute will agree to give up some vital part of whatever is under dispute. Civil Rights, loosely defined according to American law is the undeniable right of every American to partake of, participate in and be permitted to enjoy all the freedoms, liberties and privileges provided by this government. Our Constitution not only says these things must not be denied any American citizen but adds that he must be protected in his use of them.

At his press conference last week, President Eisenhower was quoted as saying that he felt the pending Civil Rights measure should be modified to make it more palatable for the Southerners. The President has shown on more than one occasion that he doesn't exactly know the score about anything and that he can be moved about like a chess man on a chess board. But the President does know that Civil Rights cannot be modified; he knows there is no half-way ground in which to place the things this country is supposed to stand for. He knows that there should be no more consideration given to talk of compromising the rights of any American than that he would give to a request from Russia that this country agree to a compromise solution on Communism. So it would appear from his remarks that even the President is no more concerned about the true picture this nation presents to the world than he is about the rights and privileges of twenty-five million Negro Americans.

There really does not appear to be any validity in the arguments presented by the Southern opponents of these Civil Rights proposals. There is certainly no validity in the argument presented by those who talk of a compromise. Southern Congressmen rant and rave and pull their hair while maintaining that there is no need for these laws, they say there is no need because there is nothing wrong with the way the Negroes are treated in their home states. Of course they know how far from the truth their statements are. Not only do they know that those statements are utter falsehoods, their fellow members and everyone else knows they are untrue. But he that as it may, rather, as it is, if the rest of the nation, the other two-thirds that is outside the South, that has its own representatives in Congress, feels that the laws are needed why the hesitancy in passing them. Would not the ball facts, borne out by every day recorded Civil Rights violations in the South be sufficient evidence for this two-thirds element to see the need for this legislation and seeing this need, move to do something about it, not after the manner of a compromise but a forthright, clean cut decision that would put a capital D in Democracy and let the 25 million, long-suffering Negro memory and the rest of the world know that this nation is tired of playing the hypocrite.

We like to visualize an America free of prejudice, intolerance and discrimination. As we travel up and down the broad areas of this God-favored nation, as we gaze with awe at its lofty peaks or stand at the sea side and watch the ebb and flow of the tides, we ask, how long, O Gracious Father before mankind, our American fellowman will recognize Thee as the Father of all mankind and through this recognition realize that all men are brothers and are created equal even as our Declaration of Independence states without even a hint of compromise.

"When Will They Be Told To Take The Law Seriously, Mr. President?"



IN THIS OUR DAY

Hats Off To Teachers

I once heard a story or joke which related an account of a good old sanctified teacher with long years of honorable and faithful services to humanity and then died, and of course went to heaven. Having arrived into the Promised Land beyond Jordan, the Angel Gabriel assigned her to a very beautiful home, hers-an estate with a beautiful flower garden.

Now this good old tired teacher was very surprised to be given such an elaborate home, having lived on a marginal economic level in this present world, boarding for the most part, and thus not living in or on an estate, but by and large, in one room. As the Angel Gabriel was about to take leave of his most recent addition to the Beautiful Land, the teacher asked him were there any other teachers up there and, if so, where were they?

The Angel Gabriel replied that there was a large number of teachers up there but presently they were all down to—attending summer school.

Currently I am not down to—attending summer school. But I am attending summer

school in New York University. As I move in and out of classes, go in and out of the libraries and go to and fro across the campus and observe the large number of students here—mostly teachers, I say to myself "Hats off to teachers". And, by teachers I mean all those who are engaged in educational work.

One can easily observe that many of them have already spent many years upon this terrestrial ball and that they are rapidly approaching the Western Horizon. Also it can be seen from the wrinkles on their faces and eyes that life has been none too easy for them. Furthermore, it is very obvious that many of them are physically tired. But yet they go on!

I feel safe in saying that no other professional group spends as much time and money in furthering their education. This is all the more remarkable when it is realized that teachers are the poorest paid of any of the professions with the probable exception of the ministry.

I recently attended the Centennial Convention of the National Educational Association.

At the guest speakers at the foregoing convention. In his speech he stated that he is not surprised that there is such a shortage of teachers. He emphasized that what surprises him is that teachers have been so faithful and patient so long with the pitifully small salaries which they receive.

I share very much Vice-President Nixon's opinion. Moreover, I raise my hat higher and higher to the teaching profession and to those who have devoted their lives to the greatest of our professions, namely, producing men and women with high moral standards, vocational and civic efficiency. Those of us who are now teaching, let us instill within the boys and girls now under our guidance greater financial respect for the teaching profession.

Thus, it might well be that when those whom we are now teaching come into control of our economy and government, the teaching profession might receive its just reward in financial matters.

Gordon B. Hancock's BETWEEN the LINES

THE HIGH COST OF LABOR

Senecaism dates from ancient days. It consists of trying to find someone upon whom to lay our sins and shortcomings. Man is ever looking for someone to bear his sins away. It is something unsavory is laid at the door of the South, southerners begin at once to look for a scapegoat and they always find a suitable one in the Negro.

If the incidence of crime is highest in the South it is attributed to the Negro, and if it is a high incidence of illiteracy it is likewise attributed to the presence of the Negro. It is the same with poverty and backwardness in general.

A "satisfactory" explanation can always be found in the Negro, especially if something unsavory is to be explained. The Negro has saved the southern whites well not only as an underprivileged class but as a scapegoat.

It seems never to occur to the Negrophobes that the Negro in the South is just what the Southern white man made him. The Negro is the creature and the Southern white man is the creator and the Negro would be better, if he had been made better.

Like boats like is an old maxim and the Negro is like his creator in the South. Sight is too often lost of the fact that Negroes are a part of the South and southerners and cannot be divorced in the matter of crime and illiteracy.

Every bad Negro is a bad southerner and every Negro illiterate is an illiterate Southerner and the South can never rise unless it lets the Negro rise. Back to the Booker T. Washington axiom, you cannot hold a man down in the ditch unless you stay there with him and when you get up he gets up also.

The current rise of the South is due in large part to the rise of the Negro of the South. Too often mention is made that most of the taxes are paid in the South by the white South, and therefore taxes paid for Negro education is a donation to charity. This is not true. Taxes are derived from capital and Negroes make capital possible and are therefore indirectly responsible for the taxes that are paid. You do not have to pay large taxes to be a respectable and profitable citizen.

The ends of citizenship are possible. In other words, in the equally served by making taxes general scheme of things the fellow who makes taxes possible is just as important as the fellow who pays them!

The foregoing observation was inspired by the shibboleth that things are high-priced today because of the high cost of labor. It is an automobile or a lollipop the seller always tells us that the price is high because labor is high.

Whether its groceries or clothing the price is marked high and the overall explanation is that labor cost is high. We never stop and take time to analyze the matter and see the fallacies in the labor-is-high argument.

That is a slogan that is passed along to produce the public against the cause of labor and labor advancement. Nothing is ever said about the high cost of material or the high cost of machinery and about the high price of labor.

Everything is put on the high cost of labor. It has come about that the public is generally prejudiced against labor because of the slogan "Labor is high". We just pay the high prices asked, but away down in our hearts we blame labor and leave involved in our hearts and minds the recipients of great profits.

It is well for even the humblest creatures of our economic order to know that there are other factors beside the high cost of labor that must be considered if we are to arrive at the real explanation of the high price of necessities and luxuries.

To explain everything by the high cost of labor is like the South explaining everything unsavory in the southern situation by the presence of the Negro. It is simply an "explanation" that is made up.

It must not be forgotten that in these sections with supplies of cheap labor the same cry is raised about the high cost of labor. It has become a habit to blame all price rises on labor and as it is a habit to explain all of the South's shortcomings by the Negro.

It is true that labor is high but it is also true that materials and machinery and profits are high and they were high according to economic principles before labor was high.

It is something which to my mind was so badly in need of being spoken of by some one. When speaking of "labor" the mind on the "labor" you really and truly did not think of it. I let a friend, who is a minister of the gospel, read it and he declared it to be a masterpiece. Said he wished it could be printed in all the daily newspapers of the state. And I say it would be one of the best things that could happen for so many people who do not see or know anything about it would see and begin to wake up to the many detrimental things that are being done to and against the Negro race.

Keep up the good work, your paper is getting better all the time.

C. Q. HAYWOOD, Sanford, N. C.

The Human Touch Of Teaching

This editorial will consist largely of quotes but the author of the quotations and the subject are, we believe, worthy of your consideration.

Probably there is no facet of human life that affects us as does education. In a sense human existence depends upon education, our education or the learning and knowledge of others.

Rightly or wrongly, in trying to make learning more palatable, easier or more adaptable to an age that either has not the time or does not want to take the time formerly thought necessary for proper and thorough mental development, many new techniques, inventions and fads have been introduced in our classrooms. Proponents of progressive and modern education say that these new ideas are the only answer to the problems of mass education.

Without stopping to quarrel or even to argue with the promoters of these new and "better" teaching methods, we want to present the views of a man who, by virtue of training and experience should know something about this subject.

Speaking to several hundred school superintendents from all over the country attending the Harvard University Summer School Conference on Educational Administration, Dr. Burton K. Fowler, consultant for the Fund for the Advancement of Education, warned the conference of what he considered a dangerous trend in modern education.

Dr. Burton told of a certain high school principal he found sitting in his office frantically pushing the buttons on the school's intercommunication system. Dr. Burton suggested to the principal that he might go in person to the classrooms he wanted to reach or that he might have an assistant or aid work the device for him. But no, this principal insisted, he always thought it best for him to spend a large part of each working day sitting in front of his machine pushing buttons in order to make his voice heard in the different classrooms.

This particular principal may have been an extremist Dr. Fowler said but he was typical in a degree of many others. Dr. Fowler said the picture of him sitting there in front of his machine pushing buttons symbolizes a real danger. It is a danger of letting devices, new methods, red tape, systems and mechanical routine get in the way and rule out the warm, human exchange between educator and student that once was the vogue in our schools.

Dr. Fowler asked, "is the junior high school teacher as concerned with the values she is teaching as she is with the neatness of her black board." "Is she as sensitive to the emotional complications of Johnny sitting there in the back row as to the proper adjustment of the venetian blinds." Americans in school and out must remember, he said, "not to become slaves to machines, to machines, to interviews, to techniques." After defining character as caring intelligently for other people, Dr. Fowler recited a prayer for teachers written by Bonario Overstreet: "I do not ask of any man alive that he know all the answers. I only ask a great caring, a humble caring. Help us to make sure that no individual is ever forgotten."

Dr. Fowler, who was for many years headmaster at the famous Germantown Friends School in Philadelphia, was apparently offering a challenge to the school administrators assembled at Harvard. He seemed to be telling them that if they continued to take the human values out of education, education would have no value. Every one must admit that people are not machines of steel and metal to be mechanically harnessed and driven. It should, we believe, be likewise admitted that the best way to get ideas through from one person to another is by love, a deep warmth of feeling, and interest characterized by apparent care and understanding. There is no better way to provoke a bitter argument than to suggest that old time teaching methods and ideas were better than those in use today.

SENTENCE SERMONS

By REV. FRANK CLARENCE LOWRY For ANP

hams well where often her JESUS' BANQUET TABLE

1. Speaking of Jesus, we think of Him generally in terms of mortal flesh, though having a dual nature; being both human and Divine; we note His long hours of toil and meditation, yet spared some moments in which to dine.

2. As to His human side, there could be no question, for day-by-day the inquisitive folk were following Him in close succession, and when he thought they had gone long enough He could always provide plenty of food-stuff.

3. One day, even on the Sabbath when bread was not around, He utilized the corn then waving above the ground, and using His hands as an improvised Mill, He prepared His own corn cakes and ate to His fill.

4. Another day, with a hungry crowd of men, women and children He set up His Banqueting Table in an open Pavilion, and with a picnic basket of fish and bread, saw that five thousand people were amply fed.

5. Bread and meat have never

been a problem to Jesus, because it has always been His from the start, and all He asks is that men be grateful, so with them He can graciously impart; but the majority of men take Him lightly, awaiting a more convenient day, only to find they have forfeited a fortune, by allowing it to slip away.

6. It is indeed hard to conceive that in the face of such love, power and might, a man would choose to go hungry and be exposed to danger and fright, when a loving Savior at His eternal Shrine continues calling the Wayfarer "to come and Dine."

7. Just think all a man needs is to Trust and Obey, and automatically his God makes a way out of no way. . . . yes, his heart, soul and mind are fed . . . and this, every day, even to lying down in his bed.

8. The Samaritan Women got a taste of this mysterious power even while Jesus was introducing His choice Table Water as a part of His Banquet Menu served to every repentant sinner.

9. She was boasting of Abra-

forefathers did drink . . . but this first experience with her Master was more than she could conceive or think; it will happen to any poor soul who will meet Jesus face-to-face and in humility meekly bow and receive His warm embrace.

10. Epicurean dishes, sparkling elixirs and every satisfying food make His banquet table groan beneath the weight of everything choice and good; even a prodigal son who once lived in squator can now honorably sit at the side of his Savior.

11. Such a table is now spread for you . . . want you to Him be forever true? Will you dine as one with clean hands and heart, and never from Him ever part; sign a new contract with him today, and promise Him definitely you will go all the way.

12. Then He will say to you, "my beloved, this is your table, come ye languish, come and at God's Altar, fervently kneel—now bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish. . . earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

In answer to the July 6th letter over the signature of Rev. J. H. Clanton, First Baptist Church, Clinton, North Carolina, I'd like to say that the good Reverend has been grossly misled through information he received. Rev. Clanton has informed the following:

1. That the incident had its beginning with the transfer of several teachers.

2. That the committee was not of the Civic League.

3. That Rev. J. M. Holmes who is the president of the Civic League had no knowledge of the complaint.

However, the issue here, I have a written record of the proceedings and can display them if the need arises.

It is unfortunate that Rev. Clanton has let himself be "Used" by some others to foster their case. For a man who is in the community only fifty-two days or less per year, it is practically impossible for that person to have conclusive knowledge of the total welfare of the people in that community.

Rev. Clanton is a transient and has only served as pastor here for less than two years. One is left to believe, under such circumstances, that the church salary and the trip

back to Raleigh is this good Reverend's prime interest in the community and its people.

For one to develop a profound interest in the community, I most assuredly feel that the person must certainly have established residence and not merely serve fifty-two days out of 365.

Since Rev. Clanton was misinformed on the above mentioned issues, it is imperative that they be cleared up at this point:

1. The move did not have its beginning with the teacher transfer. The dissatisfaction has been going on for several years over the school administration. The boiling point came to the boiling point when

Planning A Vacation? Then Play It Safe!

Are you ready for your two-weeks-with-pay vacation? Are you safely ready? Here are suggestions for you vacationers before you leave home.

Newspapers: stop their delivery. Or, ask the carrier to forward a vacation check once a week.

Milk: cancel your delivery. Water: tighten all faucets, inside and out. Leave laundry and linens open.

Electricity: turn off the master switch or unplug all lights and appliances.

Doors and windows: lock them but leave your shades at usual height.

Mail: make arrangements with a neighbor or the post master so it won't pile up.

Neighbors: leave your vacation address and a key with a dependable neighbor. She can take out packages or telegrams, check for leaks, water heater and signs of theft.

Insects: remember, crawling insects take no vacation. They love to feast on your possessions. Leave a silent, alert caretaker behind. For instance, dip your feet in their coat of armor, the new liquid self-polluting shoe, does 2 jobs in one easy operation! It gives an anti-slip shine to all floors. With no further cost, it also spreads a powerful, controlled insecticide. For more, see test at chemical will kill all crawling insects (silverfish, weevils, waterbugs, ants, spiders and scorpions).

In addition, put this amazing floor wax on your closet shelves, bookcases, window sills and door trims to keep out unwelcome intruders.

Remember! Make your vacation a real refresher. Take these precautions and ease to worry about the house you left behind.

Signed: SYVESTER WHITE, Secretary, Clinton Civic League.

THE OLD SUMMER

"Most of us don't put our seat foot forward until we get the other one in hot water!"

Waste!

THE CAROLINIAN Published by the Carolinian Publishing Company, 518 E. Martin Street, Raleigh, N. C. Entered as Second Class Matter, April 6, 1940, at the Post Office at Raleigh, North Carolina, under the Act of March 1879. Additional Entry at Charlotte, N. C. Subscription Rates: Six Months \$2.75 One Year \$4.50 Payable in Advance—Address all communications and make all checks and money orders payable to THE CAROLINIAN. Interstate United Newspapers, Inc., 644 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. 17, N. Y. National Advertising Representative. This newspaper is not responsible for the return of unsolicited news, pictures, or advertising copy unless necessary postage accompanies the copy. P. R. JERVAY, Publisher

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