

Editorial Viewpoint

The CAROLINIAN'S

WORDS OF WORSHIP

1. Thus saith the Lord, Behold I will raise up against Babylon, and against them that dwell in the midst of them that rise up against me, a destroying wind.

2. And will send unto Babylon fanbers, that shall fan her, and shall empty her land: for in the day of trouble they shall be against her round about.

3. Against him that bendeth let the archer bend his bow and against him that lifteth himself up in his brigandine: and spare ye not her young men; destroy ye utterly all her host.

4. Thus the slain shall fall in the land of the Chaldeans and they that are thrust through in her streets.

5. For Israel hath not been forsaken nor Judah of his God of the Lord of hosts, though their land was filled with sin against the Holy One of Israel.

6. Flee out of the midst of Babylon and deliver every man his soul; be not cut off in her iniquity: for this is the time of the Lord's vengeance; he will render unto her a recompense.

7. Babylon hath been a golden cup in the Lord's hand, that made all the earth drunken: the nations have drunken of her wine; therefore the nations are mad.

8. Babylon is suddenly fallen and destroyed; howl for her; take balm for her pain: is so be she may be healed.

Father Fisher

The sudden passing of Father George A. Fisher in Philadelphia last week saddened this community as nothing else has for a long time. It brought to mind the large outpouring of our citizens last fall who gathered to pay honor to a man who had consistently and steadfastly stood up for the rights of the underdog and the down-trodden.

Those who had the foresight to sponsor that testimonial gathering were more farsighted than they knew because even though that meeting was designed to pin some bouquets of appreciation upon a living person, it can now also stand out as a testimonial to his memory. We are glad that Father Fisher was alive at that time, glad that he could see and feel the esteem that so many held for him. We are glad that all the members of his family were present because such an occasion may have softened somewhat the indignities, suffering and humiliation heaped upon them because of Father Fisher's untiring efforts in behalf of the underprivileged.

There were gifts and flowers for Father Fisher at that testimonial, gifts and flowers that he could both see and enjoy. All those who were there must have felt the humble pride and sensed the real appreciation shown by Father Fisher as he arose to thank his friends for remembering him so kindly. Looking back now on that occasion in the light of Father Fisher's sudden passing in Philadelphia, causes one to thank God for the small part he played on that occasion.

There were many who differed with Father Fisher, many who disliked him but no one who knew him could truthfully say that he was not consistently true to his convictions and ideals. May he receive eternal rest from the God of all who doeth all things well.

Will There Be Any Action

Dr. Nelson H. Harris has just recently concluded an unsuccessful campaign for a seat in the N. C. General Assembly. Although Dr. Harris polled less than one half of the votes needed for his election, we think he made a very creditable showing after all the factors involved have been considered. The need for a permanent citizens organization was one of the important factors that needs serious consideration. It was proven during the Harris campaign as well as other recent political campaigns that it is virtually impossible to whip an effective organization in line over night.

But without a well organized, properly functioning group in the background it is just about impossible for any Negro to be elected to any public office in this area. It is not only impossible to get a Negro in office without the support of an organized group, it is also impossible for Negroes to achieve any of the other aspirations they might cherish. Right now a 6-million dollar general hospital is hastening to completion here in Raleigh. This hospital is being financed through federal and local tax funds. That means, of course, that your dollars and ours are being used in its construction, which makes it our hospital as well as the other man's.

Now what will we get from this hospital? Beds and service, of course, but what type of beds and service? And what about employment, a very serious and acute problem with us? We need to know about such things and we need to know about them now. Individually we can never do anything. Collectively we can do many things. A pretty fair start was made during the Harris campaign toward the idea of a group organization. Why can't some action be taken now to pin together the remnants of that group and thereby achieve a workable, permanent organization?

Who is to do this? The answer is YOU. You have as much at stake as your neighbor, so why wait for him to do it. If you are waiting for a "leader" you can remember that leaders are made, so you can make yourself a leader. Don't be afraid that no one will follow you, just lead off and you will be pleasantly surprised at the number that will follow.

Are We Defeating Our Purpose?

As we study the recent decision by Judge Lemley in the Little Rock School matter, pointed questions present themselves and arouse us to immediate introspection. We wonder if we are not defeating our own purpose by the way we have fanned the red flag before the "Lion's Cape." Most of us know what happens just before the "Lion Fighter" goes in to fight the lion. The man known in circus parlance as the "barker" tells the crowd what is going to happen: "The great event of this show is about to take place. A man is going to go into the cage and fight a lion." We know that such an announcement is expressly made to create incentive in people to see the fight between the king of beasts and a mere man. Red meat and red flags provoke ferocity in many animals, including bulls and lions; and either of these two instigators are waded to make a fight more exciting.

But red flags and ferocity are not reserved for lions and bulls only. Red flag waving occurs, not only between man and beast, but in many instances between man and his kind. Is it that we have waded the red flag of revenge, vindictiveness, and get-even-now attitude before the enemies of fair play to the extent that it has made it necessary for them to vow to destroy every vestige of school integration in Little Rock? Have we not been exhibitionists and paraded those nine innocent children before the tribunal of hatemongers too much? Is it not true that we have cried from the house top too loudly about our achievement? These and other relevant questions are what the Negro press, Negro leaders, sympathizers and even well wishers could ponder in their minds.

When one considers that Arkansas had integration long before the Little Rock catastrophe and that, paradoxical as it may seem, Governor Faubus' son goes to school with a Negro without fanfare, it then becomes apparent that too much crowning serves only as a red flag to incite injustice. To our way of thinking, we, as Negroes, had taken the Little Rock incident at another step in the march to establish that justice of which Christ spoke, we could have been a little more cautious and not waded our achievement in the face of the lion of hate and the dispenser of ill-will.

Pressure is a great weapon in the hand of right thinking people, but its use can be over emphasized to the point of defeating its own purpose. We feel that we can trace the ill-fated decision to the fact that the people who hate right and justice in Little Rock have vowed that they will destroy every semblance of democracy rather than yield to hero worshiping and loud acclaims of victory.

President Eisenhower confidently assured us and Little Rock that lawlessness would not prevail and that he would use every source at his command to ensure the protection of the children. Of course, this assurance did not end the fight on the part of many. In such a case, it seems that CAUTION could have been our watchword. Ordinarily, we resent braggadocio and would like to "clip their wings" sometimes. The same reaction is true of the people in Little Rock. We ask again: ARE WE DEFEATING OUR PURPOSE?

What Next?

The proposed "Sugar Ray" Robinson-Floyd Patterson title fight for the heavyweight championship shaped up as a promotion without too much judgment on the part of the entire fighting business.

Floyd Patterson undoubtedly is a capable and representative heavyweight champ. However, his manager seems to prefer a non-fighting champion. There are at least a half dozen durable and worthy foes in the heavyweight division, who should have consideration. To bypass all the heavyweights on the scene and drop down below the light-heavyweight division to the middleweights and pick up this champ to promote a gate seems to be a 20th-century oddity, and there should be a ruling against it.

Sugar Ray at 37 has had one of the most successful and colorful careers in the history of the prize-fighting ring. However, he like Patterson, has a good crop of middleweights who would give him a good fight and a pretty good gate. Except for the lure of money no one should consider such a match in line with good sportsmanship even in boxing as a profession.

It is our considered opinion that such a fight proposal should be stopped before it ever gains any momentum. Unevenly matched opponents in the same division is no good reflection on the prize-fighting business.

Integration Is The Answer To Such UnAmerican Teaching



SENTENCE SERMONS

BY REV. FRANK CLARENCE LOWERY, For ANP

COSTUME JEWELRY

1. Truly we are living in a flashy age, when things quick and snappy are all the rage, and things that "look just as good" from the front of the stage.

2. Costume jewelry is most pleasant to look upon, though so little in value it would not be accepted as a pawn... but to the wearer seems to bring contentment and entranced charm.

3. Expensive jewels are naturally admitted, though some persons in a day like this, care not to run the risk of being so attired, and substitute less costly adornments to satisfy their aesthetic temperaments.

4. Do not some individuals treat life quite the same, giving more attention to things material and exterior, to the neglect of building character and a good name?

5. Character building is ex-

pensive and calls for the very best, and those seeking its highest attainments regard outward adornments too trivial in which to invest.

6. This life becomes truly what one makes it... about this, there can be no mistake; if artificial arrangements are substituted, life's end will meet with ill-fate.

7. All that shines is not gold... this in childhood we were told, but most men by Satan's guile seem never to rise above the mind of a child, and toward God remain cold, even when they grow old.

8. Substitutes for things real seem to hold with unbelievable appeal, and down thru all the changes of life, some men seem never able to conquer sin and strife.

9. Satan inveigled our first parents and threw them off bal-

ance, and ever since mankind has looked at God askance, accepting Satan's tinsel for the real thing, and rejecting an heirship as a child of The King.

10. Yes, drunk with Satan's wine, their posterity is quite confused, and Satan today must be much amused, for everything seems to be going his way and the world being run on counterfeits and foul play.

11. If man would only adhere to the profound words of his Master, "I am come that men might have life, and that more abundantly," all mankind would live in peace, and high above all uncertainty.

12. For the things that last eternally must be pure... no costume jewelry of Satan's kingdom can endure; RIGHT and not MIGHT will surely win, and you and I will be eternally safe if now we exclude all manner of sin.

What Other Editors Say

NAACP LEADERS DID NOT HELP HIS CAUSE BY TURNING FROM ADAM CLAYTON POWELL!

AS I SEE IT, the leaders of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People committed the unforgivable sin of ingratitude when they publicly blasted Congressman A. Clayton Powell last week after he had been dropped by the "Tammany Hall" bunch and was indicted for income tax evasion.

Although this writer was often critical of some of the Congressman's methods in handling the race problem in and out of Congress, I always felt that he was a friend to the NAACP in its struggle for equal citizenship rights.

He defended the NAACP and urged Negroes and other citizens to take out membership in the organization. He did just that right here in Houston before an audience of over 2,000 people at the Music Hall in February.

As I see it, Negroes, and especially the NAACP, should not throw Powell to the wolves because he bolted the Democratic party to support President Eisenhower. Congressman Powell gave as his reason for supporting President Eisenhower his interest in integration. He often said he saw no hope for successful integration in the Democratic Party in the immediate future. This was a more militant stand than any of the NAACP leaders took.

The Congressman was most out of a poken in Congress during the Little Rock incident. He asked for a Congressional investigation at Little Rock.

Since the NAACP was leading the fight in integration in Little Rock, and elsewhere they should have been the last to turn on Powell.

As I see it, the NAACP, in its "turn-out" action on Powell is in keeping with its practice in the past of using militant and outstanding personalities to advance their cause and dropping them when their usefulness is apparently at an end.

some other use. The militant former postal employee hero of the hour had to start life all over with no job and was forced to live in poverty while striving to gain a degree in social work.

As I see it, what became of the sensational Miss Lucy who was the plaintiff in the Alabama integration test case. We will not be surprised if the Negro voters in New York will not repudiate the NAACP at the polls, and give Powell a majority in his bid for reelection in November on an independent ticket.

The Republican committee voted to place him on the ticket which is permissible in the state of New York.

NEGRO LABOR NEWS A BASIC REALISTIC PROGRAM In this highly industrialized, scientific American civilization, the Negro is incapable of taking advantage of the admittedly limited opportunities available to him to play anywhere near his proportional role.

We have uncanceled thousands of bachelors of art, masters of social science, doctors of education, and the like; but we have a great paucity of chemists, engineers, architects, metallurgists and so forth.

So when doors are opened, we are too frequently unable to enter, either through vocational misdirection, ignorance or lack of interest.

The United Negro College Fund has done a major job in obtaining financial support for the privately owned colleges in

the South that most U. S. Negro youths attend; but they need more guidance and direction to prepare themselves for the fields of endeavor most important in this technological society.

Thus, the recently announced program of the National Urban League to campaign in 100 communities in September to encourage Negro students to seek careers in science is basic, realistic, long overdue, and certainly welcome.

In each city, local leagues and associated groups seek out the brightest youngsters, beginning with the seventh grade and help them to fulfill their intellectual potential by organizing career clubs and providing expert lectures and sound counseling.

Lester B. Granger, the league's nationally known executive director, believes much Negro talent is wasted through ignorance (parents and pupils) of available opportunities, and

pupils' of available opportunities, and achievements of other Negroes in scientific fields, and thinks 1,000 placements can be made yearly for the next decade.

The National Urban League plans to spend \$100,000 yearly on this fundamental program, and perhaps more.

This program should have the full support of all thinking people currently agitated over racial integration; because before you can integrate in any civilization, you have to have something with which to integrate.

Whoever thought up this program deserves the thanks of us all. — PITTSBURGH COURIER.

FINANCIAL PREPARATION FOR OLD AGE

As I read current financial periodicals, such as the Wall Street Journal, I am more and more impressed with such state-ments or announcements as follows: "\$49,000,000 State of New York 4 per cent; 3 per cent; 2.9 per cent and 2 per cent Housing (Serial) Bonds; Interest Exempt from Present Federal and New York State Income Taxes" or "\$317,000,000 City of Milwaukee, Wisconsin 2 1/2 and 2.50 per cent Bonds, interest Exempt in Opinion of Counsel From Federal Income Tax," or "Mountain Fuel Supply's \$18,

000,000 Debentures Expected to Sell Quickly," or "Washington Water Power Company will offer a \$2,000,000 Share Common Stock Issue and a \$15,000,000 First Mortgage Bond Issue Under a Negotiated Public Offering Probably before July."

In other words the foregoing is simply a few of the many examples of either a state, a local government, or the Federal government borrowing millions of dollars from the general public on long terms. Also the foregoing is one of the many examples of private industry (corporation) raising money either by selling a common stock (equi-

JUST FOR FUN

BY MARCUS H. BOULWARE

CORNYARD IN OLE "MISS" Well, Cornyard and I have been in "Ole Miss" for about a week and we have just about learned the place. We have visited the farm, dairy, laundry, various buildings, and—Oh, I was about to forget the dining hall.

Breakfast is served at 6:15 a. m., dinner at 11:15 a. m., and supper at 4:30 p. m. Needless to say—and I mean it too—Cornyard and I are regular and punctual customers.

The thing that fascinates Cornyard is the milk dispenser. One simply takes his glass to the dispenser (there are two of them in the dining hall) and presses down on a knob and out comes that cold white liquid. Needless to say, Cornyard gets many refills.

Cornyard says, "DOC, let them say what they will about Mississippi—but it's all right with me. That milk dispenser is tops." "Shut up, you folks I won't tell you how many trips I make to the milk dispenser. It's a secret!"

PRIZED NEWMAN BULL: We visited the famous Newman farm not so far away. Cornyard was carried away at the sight of the prized bull—"Gold King". This bull is a "Goldmine" animal who can trace his ancestry back to the first Hereford imported to this country from Great Britain.

On the way back to Aloora A and M College, Cornyard noticed several lakes and water holes. We hear that they are stocked with brim and bass. As soon as we can "hitch-hike" a ride to Port Gibson (16 miles away), Cornyard and I plan to purchase some fishing poles and fisherman's gear.

Whenever we catch that three-foot bass, we plan to photograph it so you won't think we are telling a fib. And we are going to eat one if it's the last thing we do.

Folks, I aim to make my belt ends meet by the end of summer school; but it's mighty hard to do. Just when I had resolved only to eat a dish of salad for the room meal—guess what. My nostrils were tempted with two fried pork chops, rice, snap beans cooked in ham hocks, peach pie (cobbler too), creamed potatoes.

"What did I do?" Well, you

know the answer as well as I do. But I promise it won't happen again.

The thing that makes it bad is the cafeteria waitress says—"There's plenty more if you care for a second serving." Upon second thought, may be I oughta let the belt ends stay where they are. "Who cares about the belt ends meeting?" says my stomach.

Then my conscience replies, "Man does not live by bread alone." What else is there to do but bow my head in shame. But I'm praying for stamina to resist eating those epicurean delights.

SOUTHERN COOKING: Who was it that said, "Most Southern cooking is bad. A good meal is hard to find; you always get the other kind."

Somebody got things wrong. Of course, I'll agree that much of it is "the starchy, monotonous porcine, heavy and overdone motif in the cooking, done-to-death fried chicken, hominy grits with a small pool of gravy cupped in it."

One epicure has described the Southern barbecue scene in this manner. "The scene of he barbecue is an oak grove on a hill; the stage properties are a big iron pot in which the brunswick stew is simmering and a pit in which the pig is being roasted (My --- My) over embers.

"The dramatic personae are a score of men. The time is sunset. Not a soul can be seen. The reason is that everybody is at the spring which is below the brow of the hill where corn 'likker' or bourbon is chased down by spring water."

Time will not permit me to describe the pig spread—eagled over chicken wire over a pit where those delicate and entrancing odors rise fragrantly into the air.

With the hot barbecue goes white bread and coleslaw. I absorb the sharpness of the vinegar in the sauce, and water (or a soda pop) and cold slaw to mitigate the red pepper.

Little wooden spoons and forks are frequently provided, but I'm here to tell you that barbecue tastes best when eaten with the fingers.

What's that? No. I don't eat to live—I live to eat. And that's the Gawd's truth.

Gordon B. Hancock's BETWEEN the LINES

A BAD SIGN OF THE TIMES

Luckless France is currently at the brink of civil war and national disaster. And what is happening in and to France is a matter that most seriously involves the future of democracy as we know it. Therefore we must have genuine concern for the outcome of current events in France.

Outstanding among the things currently taking place, is a reversion to dictatorship, with De Gaulle hurried into power, in a desperate attempt to stem the tide of national distress. Once a dictator is in, nobody can tell when he will be out again! But a temporary dictatorship is the price that hapless France is willing to pay to maintain a semblance of democracy.

From ancient days, nations and peoples have turned to the dictator in times of war, which are times of crisis. We cloth our presidents with dictatorial powers in our strenuous efforts to survive. Fortunately we have always succeeded in restoring the dictatorial powers to the people once the crisis is past. But as a serious student of ev-

ents, this writer has always feared that under great national stress, these dictatorial powers, once bestowed upon our president, would not be restored to the people and this means that out of every national crisis there is liable to come the permanent dictatorship that we so much fear.

So long as these temporary dictatorships are tied in with national crises, there is always the danger that every national crisis carries with it the seeds of permanent dictatorship such as have afflicted many nations.

The dynamic nature of modern society, with its swift and sudden changes makes the emergence of crises an almost daily possibility; and to this extent it makes dictatorship an abiding possibility. There is nothing in the social process that tends to counter his seeming tragic possibility. "Are we eventually heading for a dictatorship?" is a question that should provoke serious thought from thoughtful observers of the situation. If dictatorship stems from the national crisis, and the national crisis is tied in with the rapid changes of a dynamic society, then our national leader must cope with a situation that calls for a higher morality and diplomatic acumen. Most certainly a nation grappling with the grave issues growing out of a national division, such as stems from the current contest between segregation and integration, is not prepared to beat back the threats of permanent dictatorship in this country.

In other words, a nation where a large sector of its population is committed to massive resistance to the law of the land and hence to the Constitution that has made our nation great and our civilization splendid, is not prepared to save our nation from dictatorship that is daily threatening us. The recurrence of these recessions and depressions and the outspoken defiance of the laws of the land by those sworn to uphold such laws are so many subtle bids for dictatorship, or so many openings for the same.

While this is being written news of the execution of the Hungarian patriots is being broadcast and the fate of these unsuccessful revolutionists is being deplored everywhere. Say, Sen. Sparkman of Alabama "These executions will be resented not only in Hungary, but by freedom-loving people everywhere behind the iron curtain."

What happens behind the Iron Curtain shows the way of dictatorships, but it is fervently to be hoped that Sen. Sparkman will not close his eyes and his mind to the contribution he and his associates in the cause of massive resistance are making toward advancing the cause of dictatorship in this country. And we further hope that Senator Sparkman's sympathy for freedom-hungry people behind the Iron Curtain will not blind him to the aches and urges of freedom-hungry people on this side of the Iron Curtain.

IN THIS OUR DAY

BY DR. C. A. CHECK, SR.

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