

Editorial Viewpoint

WORDS OF WORSHIP

John the Baptist, the voice crying in the wilderness, was the last of this majestic succession of thunderers. John forsook the cities as being wicked beyond any hope, and pitched his camp in the wilderness besides the banks of the Jordan River. He attired himself in skins of animals; his food was locust and wild honey. He practiced long fasts and vigils, from which he emerged with flaming

eyeballs to deliver his uncompromising challenge. "Repent," he cried, stretching out his gaunt arm toward the thoughtless capital, "repent while you still have time. God has given up hope. His patience is exhausted; He is about to wind up the affairs of the world." Many people flocked out to his camp and his fiery language burned through to consciences that were overgrown with a very thick crust.

Overcame Insurmountable Obstacles!

Too many individuals in this country like to complain about this and that. This editorial will present character sketches of two people—one black and the other white—who managed the impossible.

Last week THE CAROLINIAN carried the story of a Negro, Henry C. Mitchell, Groudboro newsman and pictured him as a man of many talents—although handicapped. Mitchell, who has been bed-ridden for 14 years, makes his living from a room with a telephone, metal filing cabinet, and writing equipment and materials.

Mitchell reports news from his community to the *Journal and Guide* and *The Carolinian*, and recruits domestic employees for a New York agency from which he gets his chief income. In this venture he has sub-agents in 12 counties working for him. Besides he sells Avon Products "mostly on the telephone."

The story of our second case is that of a white mother from Seattle, Washington. This mother, now a registered specialist in the study of cells, has improved her status until it is a far-cry from her situation seven years ago when she was expecting her fifth child, had only a ninth-grade education, and lived on welfare.

How did she accomplish this unusual feat of bettering her lot? The 28-year-old mother says that a guidance counselor and six teachers sparked her ambition. At the time she had married at 15 years and was separated from her husband at 21. Mrs. Alicia Carlington was forced to seek help under the "aid to dependent children" plan. Although told that "nobody ever goes to school on A.D.C.," she finished high school.

Dixie's "Do-Nothing Policy" Harmful

Old "Dixie" has had its Mississippi, its Alabama, and now its Florida, for trouble is brewing in Jacksonville and Daytona Beach. In Alabama and Mississippi, the racial problems were traceable to both the sins of omission and commission. In Florida, the trouble seems to rest with a policy of "do-nothing."

A Winter Haven, Fla., Negro, Ruthel B. Wolter, recently summarized the Jacksonville case in these words:

"The racial unrest in Jacksonville has existed for a long time. As a resident of Jacksonville for 10 years, until 1963, I can testify that Negro leaders have been working hard to get better job opportunities for Negroes and to reduce discrimination in schools, restaurants, by the police and by the bus company.

"Most Negroes, and some white people, have supported the goals of Negro leadership. For example, the boycott of certain downtown Jacksonville stores several years ago was completely successful. I served on a special Chamber of Commerce committee at the time in relation to the boycott. The result of the boycott was that all major downtown stores integrated their dining rooms and fitting rooms and made other similar changes.

"The repressive police atmosphere in Jacksonville, directed at Negroes, could have only one result—to arouse hate and resistance. Other cities can well learn that a "do-nothing" racial policy is a mistake from seeing Jacksonville's trouble."

This "do-nothing policy in Florida has led to

Do We Want Political Bosses?

The local political scene as it affects our readers will gather momentum as we get closer to the Primary. In this stepped-up atmosphere the politician will be expected to try his best to garner every advantage for himself and those whose interest he represents.

There will be many attempts to attract or control the recently enlarged Negro registration. Political bosses know that if such a sizeable vote cannot be used to their advantage the next best thing is to split it so that it will do no harm. What can happen at this time with the 10,000 registered Negro voters in the May Primary is debatable.

There is one school of thought that believes the Negro vote can be used to barter with and in turn elect a Negro to office. This unquestionably is very plausible and is no doubt what will be attempted should any Negroes offer for any of the various offices. Whether this procedure should be followed under a civic organization may prove a question. The labor and money contributed to the franchise efforts here should not allow a political boss to become the recipient. In bartering for support

Why Take Cassius Clay's Crown?

We cannot understand why the World Boxing Association wants to take the heavyweight boxing crown from Cassius Clay. Of course, if the Association thinks Clay's membership in the Muslims organization is harmful to boxing, we can understand the hypocrisy.

When the WBA examined Clay's record, they could not justifiably accuse him of being a poor example for youth. We learned from reliable sources that Cassius doesn't smoke,

from the majority group a Negro politician no doubt would be tied to some special interest group. This, in itself, places our constituency in the hands of this special interest group, thereby placing our vote under a determined control. This should not be.

Most Negroes would like to know we could have one of our own in office. This is needed. There is reason to believe this can be done even with several Negroes offering for any one office in the Primary. The public preference will be found out in the Primary. In the General Election there would be only one remaining Negro to vote for if any. This, we believe, would attract many voters to the polls during the Primary as well as in the General Election.

Should this remaining office seeker elect to tie-in with any other office seeker, or seeker, that would be his prerogative. In the meantime, should an organization care to endorse him that would be left to them or him to seek. For all organizations to automatically belong to a lone candidate in the Primary and General Election could stand scrutiny.

A more democratic and freer procedure seems to us in order.

doesn't drink, has never been put in jail, nor has he been in any situation resembling trouble. The champ was an Olympic medal winner, and he feels he has the freedom of religious choice.

It doesn't matter whether or not the WBA dislikes the Black Muslim religious sect; but, if the WBA wants to indict Clay in order to dethrone him, it must find a better excuse, or we will believe what we hear about the disintegration of the boxing world.

THE NEGRO PRESS—believes that America can best lead the world away from racial and national antagonisms when it accords to every man regardless of race, color or creed, his human and legal rights. Hating no man, hating no man—the Negro Press strives to help every man on the firm belief that all men are free as long as anyone is held back.



Just For Fun

BY MARCUS H. BOULWARE

THE MIAMI TRIP

Well, I've made the trip to Miami to observe my intern in speech correction. But the main point of interest about the trip was the ride on the train—Seaboard Airline Railway. It comes to my mind that the last time I rode the train was in February, 1952, enroute to Madison, Wisconsin, to take my final oral examination (2 hours long) for the doctoral degree.

I journeyed from Charlotte, N. C. where I was then speech correctionist in the public schools at the time. On the way up, I was nervous and tense in expectation of the examination; but, on the way back to Charlotte, I was floating on the clouds of joy—because I had passed successfully the oral examination.

The train is more comfortable to ride than the bus; however, the buses have more convenient and frequent schedules. The train gives my 6-foot-3-inch frame a little more leg room.

TRY ANYWAY: A lawyer, the story goes, was attempting to browbeat the witness. "Just

when did this robbery occur?" he demanded in an aggressive tone of voice.

"Well," began the witness meekly, "I think it . . ."

"Stop!" interrupted the attorney. "I don't want to know what you think. I want to know what you know."

"In that case, I may as well leave the box," retorted the witness quietly, "because since I'm not a lawyer, I can't talk without thinking." (Ha-ha-na). Yes, that fixed that lawyer. I bet.

YES, Confused: A fool, a barber, and a baldheaded man were traveling together. Losing their way, they were forced to sleep in the open air; and, to avert danger, they agreed to watch by turns.

The first choice fell on the barber who, for amusement, shaved the fool's head while he was sleeping. He then awoke the fool, and the fool, raising his hand to scratch his head, exclaimed: "Here's a pretty mistake. You have awakened the baldheaded man instead of me."

(The fool was no fool, you know.)

ONLY IN AMERICA

BY HARRY GOLDEN

THE DREADED MEN'S DISEASES

We Americans worry over the heart. We have all the statistics over how many men are killed annually by a faulty ticker. The English, however, worry over their tummies and stomachs over the liver and the Germans over the intestines, large and small, but of course, that's the way the Germans are.

It is all the same disease really. We are all mortal and we all wear out. But where we only take anxiety over the heart in much the same way that children take castor oil, the Continentals rather enjoy their national disease. The Germans apparently never tire of sausage and beer, the Frenchmen never tire of vin ordinaire and rich meat sauces, and the British have yet to make a move to improve their cooking which is as pointless as their national game of cricket and just as boring. (A student told me one of the usual meals at Oxford is called, "cold, rolled horse" because there is obviously too much of it to be squirrel and no chief or dietitian, no matter how inept, could do that to beef.)

Every year the American Heart Association is Johnny-on-the-spot with its cautions about snow shoveling; get a physical checkup before buying the shovel; if you put it hard, stop; use your back and legs and feet; work slowly; do the job before eating or an hour after; and the best remedy of all, let someone else do it.

Why can't the American Heart Association come out with serious, genuine, helpful little misadvice dishes which is her job anyway, just as taking the garbage out is by rights her job. Think of the fellows who would live longer if only they didn't have to argue these points over and over with their helpmeet.

Why are there no injunctions

against chopping trees? You say few people chop trees? I say why is our landscape desecrated?

All our troubles are suspiciously tied up with the heart. Overweight kills as fast as auto accidents, overwork is almost as bad, and overfinancing or underfinancing runs a close third.

So the folks sit around at a party with an arsenal of conversation openers. They tell me I ought to lose weight because I am such a credit to my community it would be a shame if I went too soon and some other fellow ought to stop playing tennis because he has three sons to educate and another chap who's just put a heavy second mortgage on his house ought to take it easy. In fact, it's even suggested he go to the Caribbean. Let someone say, however, he couldn't make it to the party because he dare not shovel his way out and the hostess is bereft and angry and she will phone back later in the evening to see if they are at home or if they went to the movies.

The late lamented A. J. Lebling wrote that life would have been a lot better if the doctors of the rich had never discovered the liver in France. That is probably what did the morarchy in. I have no doubt that what makes Congress so sluggish and lame is the American doctor's discovery of heart and heart disease. I don't question the damage they do; it's the anticipation of heart attacks and heart disease that brings the whole show up short.

Take the fellow who wakes up one morning and sees that first gray hair and he thinks: "My God, here I am 40 and not only do I not own the whole works, I am sweating out a paycheck each week." That is the truth of life: failure is as much a part of existence as happiness and no amount of worried care about the heart redresses this balance.

Where do you as a businessman fit into the picture? The answer is relatively simple, open your business to serve all the public and encourage others to do so; employ persons according to their ability and qualifications. As my favorite prayer put it, "It is in giving that we receive."

I urge you to give your all to Raleigh and Raleigh will give its all to you.

The ironing board which I mentioned in the previous phrases is a public accommodations law and fair employment practices law. These are and have been the ultimate aim of most protest movements.

A committee could function efficiently if it had a few tools to work with.

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Editorial Opinions

(Here are excerpts from editorials compiled by the Associated Negro Press from some of the nation's leading daily newspapers on subjects of current interest to our readers.)

CIVIL RIGHTS THE DETROIT NEWS
In one of the recent discussions of the civil rights bill in the Senate, Senator Ervin, North Carolina Democrat, said he would not engage in a filibuster against it, but he would participate in an educational debate.

The very next day, the following exchange occurred between two of Senator Ervin's Southern colleagues, Senators Talmadge, of Georgia, and Long, of Louisiana, who were joining Senator Ervin in opposing the bill:

Mr. Talmadge: Does not the

"The Rolling Up Of Sleeves"



Gordon B. Hancock's

BETWEEN THE LINES

PRICE AND PRINCIPLE

The Gulf Refining Company rendered the cause of education and Negro advance a great service when it released its brochure on the influence of the Southern Negro colleges on their communities and the nation. There was many outstanding and encouraging inclusions among the colleges and some notable exclusions.

The accurate history of the Negro college of the South cannot be written without mention of such schools as Benedict College and Virginia Union University, the latter institution easily ranks second to Morehouse College in producing college presidents.

In the brief history and description of the several colleges, the writer was most keenly struck by that of Johnson Smith University at Charlotte, N. C. The record shows that it was founded by two white Presbyterian ministers and was first called Biddle Institute and later Biddle University. Its fame was widespread. Just who Biddle was, was not made clear in the story, but he was either a large contributor to the school named for him or he was an influential Presbyterian of note in his day. Perhaps because of the large benefactions of Johnson C. Smith, the school's name was changed from Biddle University to Johnson C. Smith University.

The change in the name somehow stirred something within my deeper feelings about the Biddle whose name the school carried so many years and to such commanding heights. There was just something about the change that just did not sound right, and does not leave ennobling thoughts. Biddle doubtless was a mighty man in his day and perhaps his longing for earthly immortality hinged about the fact that a great Negro college would bear his name to posterity. But a few years after his passing, the institution's name is changed and evidently because of later and greater benefactions. The principle here is well worth pondering. It is here suggested that the man with the largest donation in terms of money will be remembered while good men without great financial means stand to be forgotten. John Harvard, because of his modest con-

tribution and his library in the early days of America's oldest institution of learning was honored by the young institution which these more than three hundred years has been called by his name.

Today Harvard has assets of more than half a billion dollars to which some mighty large gifts were made. But so far as history has revealed, the name of Harvard still stands. John Harvard's humble financial contributions have been overshadowed many times, but the gratitude of John Harvard has never been overshadowed by greater gifts in later days. And so we are wondering about this changing the names in such way as to leave unhonored those who were great in the day of small things and who bore the burden in the heat of the day. Gratitude is a principle and must never be conditioned by price. It should be above price.

Too often we see monetary considerations prevail over principle. This writer has known good men and women graduate from our colleges and forced by circumstances to live and serve and die in the rural districts. They live and die almost unhonored and unsung. And in the mean time the graduate who had the good fortune to land a good job and send back healthy donations to his alma mater is soon honored and hailed by said alma mater.

The country is filled with instances of this fact. We might deduce an educational "beatitude" Blessed is that graduate who is so circumstanced that he can send back to dear old alma mater healthy donations and often, for verily shall he soon get that honorary degree, while the graduate giving faithful service in the lowly places and keeps the lower lights burning will seldom attain unto such honors. If he does receive the honors it is when the sun of life is setting.

Too often our colleges in seeking speakers for great occasions invite men who have the money or access to it! Money hath its place and a very important one. But character and principle still have their place but the man with the price has the inside track—unfortunately. Price versus principle.

ISSUES: GOOD AND BAD

BY P. L. PRATTIS For ANP

In a press conference in Detroit last week, Senator Barry Goldwater practically surrendered the State of Michigan to the Democratic party although that was not the purpose of his visit. Perhaps he did not know in advance that there was a possibility of him being questioned by some hard-nosed Negro reporters, or perhaps he didn't care. At any rate, he wasn't ready for them. But they had their guns loaded. One of the things which has cooled Negro voters so far as Senator Goldwater is concerned, has been his support of states' rights. The omniscient Senator from Arizona seems not to know that in the minds of southern states' rights and Negro rights are the same thing. If you have states' rights southern style you deny Negro rights northern style.

In Detroit, Senator Goldwater, reaching for Johnson votes in the South, expressed himself on civil rights. He is very cool on the civil rights bill and when cornered by Negro reporters came out flatly against the "public accommodation" and the "fair employment" sections of the bill. This is amazing for a man of Jewish descent. It is amazing for a man of any descent. How on earth anybody can rationalize that you are protecting the rights of anybody by denying the rights of Negroes is beyond comprehension. Senator Goldwater does not think that Negro Americans should have the same right to the same kind of service whites receive in motels, hotels, restaurants, theatres and other places of public accommodation. How do you justify such a position? Even white southerners can't. All they can do is lament that their "way of life" is being destroyed. There is no way for them to justify the rejection of a hungry man from a restaurant just because he is colored.

senator agree that the bill really ought to be labeled a bill to regulate the American people from the cradle to the grave?

Mr. Long: I believe the senator is correct.

Mr. Talmadge: Is not that exactly what it would do?

Mr. Long: It would regulate the people and strip them of their freedom.

Mr. Talmadge: And starve and control them.

Mr. Long: Yes. It would deny them freedom of association which I have always felt belongs to them as Americans and to

The chances are that Goldwater would want to make service at public accommodations voluntary, just like it has been for the last 10 years. There is explosive truth to prove that voluntary does not get you anywhere. The people need help to change their attitudes.

The Senator is also against fair employment policies buttressed by law. One hundred years after slavery, one finds a greater percentage of Negroes without jobs and without skills than during the period of slavery. The Negro is being shoved off to the side and isolated on public assistance. He is running the risk of becoming a permanent pauper, a perennial burden to the taxpayer. Apparently, the Senator thinks this is all right.

Strangely enough, there are only two countries, so-called civilized ones, in the world of where Negroes without jobs and without skills than during color of their skin. These countries are the United States and the Union of South Africa. When many of the present independent states in Africa were colonies, discrimination existed in them too. There is no need for a public accommodations law in France, Italy, Germany, Rumania, Sweden, Denmark, Norway, Russia, Turkey, Syria, Egypt, Spain. Nor is there any need for a fair employment law in any of these countries if extra jobs exist. Their only concern is that their own people get jobs first. Sweden at the time is trying to entice workers from the United States. If Negro Americans have the skills required by the Swedes, they'll be welcomed.

Men like Senator Goldwater make one realize that Harry Golden didn't tell the full story when he wrote his *Only in America*. It's only in America that some have all the chances and others have none.

breath the free air of a great country.

Very educational, isn't it? THE NEWS & COURIER, Charleston, S. C.

The civil rights bill is finally on the road in the United States Senate. This means that the main procedural roadblocks have been overcome and that the formal filibuster will now be a

Paradoxical as it may seem, this is no small victory. For more than a fortnight the Southern Senators have been playing exhibition games, delaying the main contest. But by defeating two attempts further to delay formal consideration of the bill, the Senate has finally indicated that it recognizes the wisdom of getting down to business of a sort.

The filibuster, outrageous in itself, will bring new moments of anguish and perhaps months of anger. But at least the Senators will now be in the main arena, and at times coming to grips with the most important domestic issue of the day.