

Editorial Viewpoint

WORDS OF WORSHIP

"One Godless Jesus said: 'Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and every city or house divided against itself shall not stand.' Whenever a person sees that his ungodliness, his deforming attitudes, his ugly and forbidding moods are but evil forces which have taken possession of his mind, and perverts

that greatest of all miracles, which is to cast them forth as the source of his desecration, he becomes whole. No man can achieve good mental health whose life is constructed and dominated by malevolent phantoms in control of his inner nature. No man can keep his mind vigorous and strong of purpose until he refuses to defile it."

Clouds Over Raleigh

The economic plight of the 45% dollar wage earner hangs like a dark cloud now and will hover for years to come in Raleigh and North Carolina unless the policymakers and industrialists take stock of the economic pre-dilection.

Whose fault this dilemma is might be unimportant now. The fact that such a hazard and danger exists is of great concern to the professional-minded businessman who must depend upon volume for his existence and expansion.

The combined population of Raleigh and Wake County of some 1,67,000 supports an exciting business world. However, there are roughly some 60 to 70,000 people in this population who earn less than half of what this economy should have in addition to its present worth.

Downtown Raleigh gets the big share of the Raleigh trade or the bull's share of the Negro's pocketbook. With this fact in mind, we are certain downtown merchants should have quite an interest in furthering the income of those people who are in many instances the difference between profit and loss. In fact, the 45% dollar earner cannot serve this 45% dollar market, because the pinch-penny living it undergoes in a spiraled economy makes them

overstretched and even lose their credit. Bad credit risks results, many sales are forfeited and people, merchants and the economy suffer.

Until an awareness of this part of the economy is viewed carefully and objectively, thousands and even hundreds of thousands of dollars will be missing from the coffers of the downtown merchants.

We call upon the industrial department of the Raleigh Chamber of Commerce to investigate this circumstance in our economy and determine if there is not a way to aid this large part of the dollar market by seeking industry that has a place for this very sizeable part of our population which, in its handicap, is also a drawback in the overall business of Downtown Raleigh.

There is such a thing as a business cloud-burst when the great downpour of the thirties edges itself into our midst, simply because we may fail to see the cloud of economic despair which seemingly cannot penetrate our financially secure economic rain-coat that will not allow the rains of depression to get us wet.

We trust the above will be thwarted through immediate planning for a better economy for everybody in Wake County. We believe the Chamber of Commerce is capable and hereby cite again the need for dispelling what we think is a dangerous cloud to our economy.

Who Brought Madison To Wake?

It has long been said that "politicians make swing bed fellows," but when the local police department engenders hate, creates fear, attempts to intimidate voters and covers it up by saying that "We do not want Madison County officials," it is time for not only a wholesale investigation, but the person or persons responsible for the order, sending officers to the predominantly Negro precincts, to be asked to resign.

We cannot understand why there was anticipated trouble in these particular precincts and none was even dreamed of in the others, due to the fact that there is no evidence that the officers were ordered to the others. Chief Tom Davis and Lt. W. F. Crooker should know who gave the order and why it was given.

Another strange twist in the fact that no Negro officers were sent to the precincts. The question of why send white officers to Negro precincts, is still posed, even if officers are assigned, in view of the pattern that has been in

vogue since Negroes have been on the force. Councilman John W. Winter was right when he said that there are people who do not want to even have policemen around for anything. Certainly a person should have the right to walk into a polling place, cast a ballot and not be afraid that the watchful eye of a policeman is peering over the right or left shoulder.

Why should policemen have to see what is being passed out and if there is any unlawful material being handed out it certainly should be intercepted before the potential voter gets to the booth.

That weak excuse about Madison County is just as phony as a three-dollar bill. The citizens of Wake County are entitled to know what prompted the order, who gave it to the proper police authority, the idea about Madison County. They are entitled to know what gave rise to the idea. There seems to be more to this thing than meets the eye. We still want to know "Who Brought Madison to Wake?"

Three Americans In Mississippi

The eyes of the world are upon the state of Mississippi where recently three young Americans—one Negro and two whites—were "spiritual away" while on a civil rights mission, or they, shall we say, vanished into thin air.

The incident has prompted Mississippi state officials and the FBI to engage in an extensive search for the missing three individuals. Up to now, only the burnt station wagon in which they were riding has been found.

Having found the station wagon, officials have intensified their search. More recently, President Johnson has dispatched 400 dungeons into the massive search for the three civil rights workers who were under the sponsorship of CORE.

"We are basically a law-abiding people," President Johnson said as he dispatched federal agents to Mississippi. We admit that Johnson spoke the truth, because most Americans are basically good people. Yet we also know that there is an ugly streak of violence in our nation—witness St. Augustine, Florida; Princess Ann, Md.; Oxford, Miss. and so on.

Mississippi must find those young men in order to vindicate its name and reputation. The Negro doesn't have much faith in Mississippi, because he remembers Emmitt Till, Medgar Evers, and others who suffered violence by persons who have sworn to maintain the southern traditions of this state.

What had these young men done to deserve the "mysterious disappearance"? Certainly, they were not on an evil or destructive mission. Their work with CORE was to encourage citizens to register and vote. The right to register and vote is a minimum right and responsibility of every citizen—black or white.

N. C. Must Put Damper On KKK

We should be disturbed over the warning by Associated Press writer Richard C. Bayer who says that the Ku Klux Klan is on the rise in North Carolina and is rapidly becoming a political power dealing hatred and fear.

Gubernatorial Candidate Richardson Preyer at a news conference said that there were signs of KKK activities in 20 North Carolina Counties. And he noted that the hooded organization has been projected into the political campaign.

Journalist Gibbons Prather emphasized that the Klan was powerful enough to chase back to Pennsylvania a handful of white Presbyterian youths who came to Elm City to help paint a

They went to Neshoba County, Miss., to observe the ruins of Mount Zion Methodist Church, burned two Sundays ago after civil rights meetings were held at the church.

Amidst the anxiety for the location of these young men comes the story by Times columnist Joseph Alsop who has warned that a great storm was gathering in Mississippi where no fewer than 60,000 armed men dedicated to terrorism are now organized into guerrilla units.

We do not agree with the NAACP that the Federal government should take over the government of Mississippi, because it must operate within the frame work of the law—since state governments have certain powers and rights. But we do contend that President Johnson should firmly insist upon law and order in the state where Paul Guichard, French newspaperman was shot in the back at Oxford, Miss., while covering a story for his paper relative to a Negro enrolling in the University of Mississippi.

The good leadership of Mississippi should not stand idly by and permit radical segregationists to bring chaos within the confines of this state. Mississippi has a choice between peace and chaos, and it will take strong leadership to resist chaos.

Leadership cannot straddle the fence, because it must either preach resistance to the law or promote obedience to our statutes. If a vacuum is allowed to exist, it will be filled by the irresponsible citizens of Mississippi who are even willing to become guerilla units and roam the countryside like the KKK of bygone days.

We hope that Mississippi will not keep on feeding the Devil with a long spoon from "the kitchen door of massive resistance to change."

Editorial Opinions

We should be disturbed over the warning by Associated Press writer Richard C. Bayer who says that the Ku Klux Klan is on the rise in North Carolina and is rapidly becoming a political power dealing hatred and fear.

Gubernatorial Candidate Richardson Preyer at a news conference said that there were signs of KKK activities in 20 North Carolina Counties. And he noted that the hooded organization has been projected into the political campaign.

Journalist Gibbons Prather emphasized that the Klan was powerful enough to chase back to Pennsylvania a handful of white Presbyterian youths who came to Elm City to help paint a

Neuro church and conduct a Bible school there.

What happened at Elm City was condemned by the Town Board which stated that the ordering out of town of the church group from the North was "unsolicited, unwelcome and unwholesome." Certainly the church workers were doing no harm, since they were working to improve the physical plant of the church.

North Carolina officials must act promptly and decisively to check the alleged KKK activities. The state cannot afford to permit a return to days following the Civil War when the KKK struck terror in the hearts of the newly freed citizens.

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 basis that all men are hurt as long as anyone is held back.



Just For Fun

BY MARCUS E. SOULWARE

BABY AT LAST? Well, at last we got rain in Tallahassee, Florida. Since Monday, June 22, we have been having a two-hour rain per afternoon. This costs off things for a good night's sleep.

SUMMER SCHOOL is underway at Florida A&M University, and I have one class with 50 people in it—Speech 501 "Speech Problems for the Classroom Teacher"—a course for non-majors.

COMPUTER BROKEN: In Indianapolis, Indiana, last weekend, it was gloomy time for some 5,000 Indiana state employees.

The computer which prepares state payrolls broke down week before last, and the 5,000 people did not receive their checks until two days late. So many of the workers were gone too.

HORSE MEAT: A judge in Newark, N. J. not so long ago told guardians of heiress Gertrude Rockefeller Dodge, 85, that Mrs. Dodge's 49 dogs should be

allowed to grow old in the \$25,000-a-year style to which they were accustomed. The guardians wanted to reduce the diet cost to \$14,000 a year.

Boy, aren't these dogs living it up?

POOR MAN: Automation on Hawaii's Waikiki Beach has scored its first victory over man.

A 30-year-old man involved in police he decided to take a swim one night; so he stripped off his clothes, piled them on the beach, and plunged into the surf.

When he came back, his clothes were gone and the beach was clean and smooth. He recalled a huge tractor-powered beach cleaner passed that way while he was in swimming. Apparently it had sucked in his clothes.

He was arrested as he tried to make his way, still nude, home. Police said he was "attracting attention."

(Of course he was!)

ONLY IN AMERICA

BY HARRY GOLDEN

ANIMALS AND ELECTIONS

Lyndon B. Johnson, in the tradition of Democratic Presidents, will somehow solve the problems of the dogs. Democrats have always realized the public relations value of animals. I am still convinced that President Harry Truman pulled off his unexpected victory of 1948 because of a mule.

President Truman won because he carried four of the farm states which even Franklin D. Roosevelt had lost in 1944.

On one of his whistle stops through Kansas, Mr. Truman had some of his sides walked down the road a piece to shake hands with some of the local farmers.

One farmer, standing there beside his mule, asked, "Mr. President I heard tell you followed the plow. Now you tell me how old this mule is." With the newest cameras grinding away, Mr. Truman opened the mule's mouth, searched it a minute, and said, "Eight years and six months."

The old farmer went hysterical with joy. "You're right," he shouted and then and there Harry Truman picked up 3 million farm votes and beat the city seller, Thomas E. Dewey.

THE SECURITY RISK If you got an appointment in the lowest category in the post office, before you go to work you will undoubtedly muster an army of FBI agents checking on whether or not your grandmother had a samosa. Everybody is a security risk and checking on security risks must be one of the nation's major industries. Secretaries of State undergo clearance and FBI agents themselves follow each other.

There are only a few men in America who are not considered risks. President Lyndon

Johnson named them the other day. They are the potential Republican candidates for the Presidential nomination—Miss Nelson, Rockefeller, Romney, Scranton, Goldwater, Nixon, Lodge, and Stassen. President Johnson said he would give them access to all the Top Secret Administration secrets so in time campaigning they wouldn't inadvertently tread on grounds where only CIA agents walk.

It got the Republicans a little mad. Barry didn't want to be in the same category with Stassen. If Stassen could look up a secret installation, Barry figured it couldn't be much of an installation.

INANIMATE OBJECTS I don't know who coined the phrase about the perversity of inanimate objects, but it is certainly one of the most descriptive in the English language. It is a shame that there are so many machines and conveniences and comforts all so complex. Nothing should be more complex than opening the bottle of bourbon, but alas! Everything else is more and more intricate.

When the ice box and the ice cubby no longer makes cubes, when the phone is on the blink, when the dictaphone suddenly starts spouting algebra instead of my deathless sentences, I find it is enough to reduce a man to a nervous state of hypnotic inanity.

What compounds this whole process is that when the repairman or engineering expert arrives all he really does is take the thing apart and put it together. Apparently inanimate objects need love and affection and will receive it only from certain types. In that respect they are much like women although I am sorry now I brought through the repairman.

There are only a few men in America who are not considered risks. President Lyndon

Johnson named them the other day. They are the potential Republican candidates for the Presidential nomination—Miss Nelson, Rockefeller, Romney, Scranton, Goldwater, Nixon, Lodge, and Stassen. President Johnson said he would give them access to all the Top Secret Administration secrets so in time campaigning they wouldn't inadvertently tread on grounds where only CIA agents walk.

It got the Republicans a little mad. Barry didn't want to be in the same category with Stassen. If Stassen could look up a secret installation, Barry figured it couldn't be much of an installation.

LET HER DIE! Those dying groans we are currently hearing are those of the Old South! The weeping and hashing of teeth, currently prevailing about the South, derive from the die-hard sons of the Old South, the arch Negrophobes and the beaten down anti-Negro press, we have at last had to bite the dust of ignominious defeat in their futile but furious fight against the onward march of civil rights legislation.

When I was a lad on the plantations of the South, the death of a wealthy plantation owner was a community-stirring occasion. Of course the South was a community-stirring occasion. When the master died, there was a general stir from plantation to plantation, whites and Negroes alike went about the business of "mourning" seriously. Even Negroes who were glad to see the deceased take his flight to worlds unknown "mourned too", even as slaves of a hard-taskmaster "mourned" when Massa was laid in the cold cold ground.

There was the custom in those days to keep the passing plantation master alive as long as possible, by propping them up in bed with many pillows. I remember hearing of a community notable who was dying two weeks, because of the pillows around him. Then after all hope of survival was gone, the family held a caucus and debated when to pull the pillows out, and whose should be the solemn task. When to pull the pillows out became a serious question!

This remembrance of former times was forced upon us by the mighty enactment in Washington during the filibuster over the civil rights legislation.

When President Johnson, the mighty man, decided that there would be a civil rights bill, it just became a matter of times when a decision had to be made about pulling out the pillow from under the dying head of the Old South. And when the Senate voted for cloture that was signal that the pillow had been pulled out and with cloture the Senate had been dissolved.

Most of the people who resort to such thinking are really in favor of equality for all Americans. They say that they are, but even while they talk, they have in mind that great percentage of white Americans who can be incited to oppose legislation. These "friends" of ours don't want anything done that will rile the great mass of

Such a thought never crossed Paul's mind. The charity of Christ urged him on, and neither persecution, nor shipwreck, nor any other danger could detain him from manifesting his love for his neighbors. We need his spirit today.

We need to admit that there is a right side and a wrong side in the social problems of our country, and we need to admit that a Christian does not belong in the middle. Indifference will not do. Call it moderation, call it neutrality, call it what you will, the failure to hunger and thirst after justice stands condemned by Christ. He has made His platform altogether clear, and He plainly says, "He who is not with me is against me."

—NORTH CAROLINA CATHOLIC, Raleigh

The Winner And Still Champion

Of Human Rights

"THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE THE MASS OF MANKIND SEE THE BEAUTY OF JUSTICE IS BY SHOWING THEM, IN PRETTY PLAIN TERMS, THE CONSEQUENCE OF INJUSTICE"

SYDNEY SMITH



Gordon B. Hancock's

BETWEEN THE LINES

LET HER DIE!

Those dying groans we are currently hearing are those of the Old South! The weeping and hashing of teeth, currently prevailing about the South, derive from the die-hard sons of the Old South, the arch Negrophobes and the beaten down anti-Negro press, we have at last had to bite the dust of ignominious defeat in their futile but furious fight against the onward march of civil rights legislation.

When I was a lad on the plantations of the South, the death of a wealthy plantation owner was a community-stirring occasion. Of course the South was a community-stirring occasion. When the master died, there was a general stir from plantation to plantation, whites and Negroes alike went about the business of "mourning" seriously. Even Negroes who were glad to see the deceased take his flight to worlds unknown "mourned too", even as slaves of a hard-taskmaster "mourned" when Massa was laid in the cold cold ground.

There was the custom in those days to keep the passing plantation master alive as long as possible, by propping them up in bed with many pillows. I remember hearing of a community notable who was dying two weeks, because of the