

The President and Vice President Speak on Rights

President Johnson sounded a new hope to the 20 million Negro citizens of this country in his commencement address delivered at Howard University last Friday. In announcing that he intends to call together next fall Negro leaders and officials at all levels of government for a conference on civil rights, the president gave encouragement to all those who long to see the day when Americans of all races, creeds and colors will be accorded the full rights of first-class citizenship.

It is significant that Vice President Humphrey in a commencement address at the University of Maryland, only a few miles away, was also calling for equal rights and opportunities for all Americans. Said the Vice President: "We must discover whether or not American Negroes and other minority groups can now be brought fully into the mainstream of our political, economic and social life." It thus appears that the present administration is fully agreed on the matter of according equal rights to all the citizens of this country. Also it is apparent that both the president and the vice president are determined that the job of equal rights for all must be

done now, if this country is to hold its head high among those of other free people.

President Johnson's stand in behalf of civil rights must be exceedingly painful to all southerners of opposite views. It is also safe to say that were he not a southerner that the wrath of a majority of the southern press would have long ago been turned loose on him at full blast. Instead, respectable and intelligent whites of the South have been forced to leave it up to the Ku Klux Klan, the White Citizens Council and other such organizations to vent their spleen against the present occupant of the White House.

Thus, as regrettable and horrifying as the manner of, and the untimely death of President Kennedy was it is safe to say that had he lived nothing he could have said in behalf of civil rights could have been as effective, so far as the South is concerned, as the words uttered by a southerner in the office of president. Sometimes "God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. He plants his footsteps upon the sea and rides upon the storm."

The Example Set by the Prince Hall Masons

The announcement in last week's issue of this newspaper that the Prince Hall Masons had contributed an amount in excess of \$300,000 to the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund within the last 14 years is indeed commendable and to some extent encouraging. The example set by the Masonic order could well be followed by the Odd Fellows, Elks and Pythians; to say nothing about the Greek-letter fraternities, sororities, social and religious clubs.

With the exception of the Prince Hall Masons it probably would be a revelation if the amounts were known as to how much the fraternities and sororities spend a year for social activities, and just how little they spend for the support of the NAACP and other organizations involved in the forefront of the civil rights struggle. Even in the case of the Masons the \$300,000.00 when broken down to an annual contribution amounts to only a little more than \$20,000.00 per year or considerably less than \$1.00 per year that each member gives in the struggle for democracy and human dignity.

We think it is time for the era of fezzes, lodge aprons, parades and other worthless show-offs to end. It is time for Negroes to become concerned about what is in their heads rather than what is on their heads and on their backs. In short we would like to call for a moratorium on all grand lodge meetings, annual sessions and the like and in their places we would like to hold some workshops, institutes and other gatherings for studies as to how Negroes can increase their voting strength, obtain more and better jobs and education.

The Prince Hall Masons have, in a small way, set a fine example. We think though with a little better organization and harder work they could increase their contribution to the NAACP to \$3 million instead of \$300,000 for the next 14 year period. Likewise the Odd Fellows, Pythians, Tents, Kappas, Omegas, Alphas, Deltas, the AKA's and other such groups could add their amounts which would swell the total to a sum sufficient to effectively wage a full and all out war against discrimination instead of a skirmish.

The Speaker-Ban Debacle Continues

It now appears from the editorial comment in a majority of the newspapers of the state, concerning the awful debacle created over the speaker-ban law, that the people of North Carolina are beginning to awaken to the fact that the law is a gubernatorial leadership is concerned it is to be found in the present governor of this state. It appears that either Governor Dan K. Moore is totally without the kind of foresight that is necessary for the office he now holds or he is looking to Dr. E. Beverly Lake to furnish it.

We think the best summation of the entire matter is to be found in a piece done by Harry Golden's "Only In America," published in last week's issue of the CHAPEL HILL WEEKLY under the caption: "The Tragic Lack of Leadership."

Said Mr. Golden: "For the first time in a generation North Carolina is without leadership."

But, fortunately, in our country there are also intellectual, as well as political, checks and balances.

For example, North Carolina's Speaker-Ban Law. The last Legislature rushed through a bill on the last day, without discussion or hearings, barring from the platforms of state-supported schools, communists and fifth-amendment-niks. It was a stupid law that would prohibit, Poland's Ambassador, for instance, from speaking here, or maybe another Soviet scientist who has something important to tell our medical schools about mental retardation. (Fifteen years ago one Russian made a notable contribution in this field.)

The law was so stupid that even South Carolina dismissed a similar proposal with the back of its hand. And so North Carolina, supposedly "the most progressive" state in the South, is now the only state in the union with this nonsense on its statute books.

But no one had the guts to start the ball

rolling toward repeal. Everybody waited for the Governor to give the signal, a signal which never came.

Governor Dan K. Moore was elected by the 200,000 votes which the third candidate, Dr. E. Beverly Lake, had delivered to him. Dr. Lake is our foremost segregationist philosopher. He still dreams of someday putting the Negroes in the last row of the bus again, and he came out publicly and decisively against any tampering with this Speaker-Ban law. And on top of that, Mr. J. Edgar Hoover sent a letter, which he authorized to be made public, supporting the ban. If there were some high-minded legislators prepared to vote for repeal, the Hoover letter shut them up tighter than a drum.

But now we come to those wonderful "checks and balances." The Southern Association of Colleges and Schools has indicated that the North Carolina Speaker-Ban law fits the totalitarian state, rather than a free society, and thus North Carolina is now threatened with the loss of the accreditation of its state university and colleges. Furthermore, some three hundred members of the several faculties have indicated that they "would be forced to find teaching positions elsewhere if accreditation is withdrawn."

But the trouble, as you may have already suspected, goes much deeper. There is no leadership. That's the real trouble. No one outside the University itself seems to have the faintest idea what higher education is all about today. They do not know that when it comes to a university, you can tear down in one year what it has taken a generation to establish. Even if this law is repealed, the University of North Carolina will have received a wound which will take at least ten years to heal.

It's a seller's market in higher education today. The competition is fierce. Other state universities had been forging ahead of North Carolina even before the enactment of this law. A more favorable tax structure is helping them move ahead of us, leaving North Carolina only one chance for successful competition—excellence. But as of this moment the great University of North Carolina is in the hands of a few semi-literate politicians.



SPiritual INSIGHT By REV. HAROLD ROLAND

The Promises of God Often Saves Us From Defeat and Despair

"Sin produced in me wrong desires..." Rom. 7:8

Man's life is a running encounter with wrong desires produced by the inclination of man's sinfulness. We would to God it were not true. But we must face the stubborn facts of life. We are ever besieged by the threats of those inner evil-inclined desires. We have little time for the care-free idling of our spiritual potential as Christians. We must be ever alert lest we be overwhelmed by the wrong desires within. For the Christian in essence, is a conscious wrestling or groping with the perils of our inner desires. Whoever said there is no rest for the weary must have had this wrestling with these wrong inner desires in mind.

The Christian must fight for the maintenance of spiritual life in Christ Jesus. Yes, it is with struggle that we maintain our integrity amid the vicious corruptions of life. The glory of this Christian life may be ours but not without a great struggle. The price is dear for those who would maintain

this noble, sublime life which is ours in Christ Jesus. We can succeed but we must make great sacrifices. We all must know the grinding struggle before we can share in the glory. There is no easy way to walk life's glory road. The poet says we must fight and struggle if we would win this wrestling match with our all too real and unholy inner desires.

The promise of God's help often saves us from despair and defeat in this spiritual wrestling match in the struggle we grow weary and exhausted. This grim encounter leaves us, all too often, wasted and spent. And then we read again some promise out of God's word and we have new hope kindled in our souls. And with this new found hope we go again to enter the battle. In some rare and matchless spiritual insight, we learn of the importance of this battle. We find that the battle must be fought on bending knees. We learn that prayer is a mighty weapon in making this spiritual wrestling

match a glorious success. We go again and again to God's word for the assurance of victory. Are you becoming discouraged in the battle, then fall on bending knees, read again God's promise to his children.

The successful fighter in this battle must know the creative spiritual power of cross bearing. You must suffer in this struggle. The suffering is just for a season. And this suffering is nothing to be compared with the day of the glorious ending. Thus the master calls us to hold on steadfastly in the midst of our suffering and crosses knowing the fruits of victory will be joyous. We know the darkness of suffering may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning. We suffer today but tomorrow's dawn will bring the fruits of victory.

We all must wrestle with our sinful desires and those of our fellowman. But in the Spirit's power and with God's help we can overcome.

Committee for Professional Opportunity

Last summer a group of scientists at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole formed a Committee for Professional Opportunity on the following declaration:

Negro constitute a minute fraction of the American scientific community. The waste of Negro talent, originating in racial discrimination, deprives American science of its full potential. This inequity is a social and moral challenge to the humanizing and liberating spirit of science. A basic cause of the under-participation of the Negro in science is the lack of adequate educational opportunity, beginning with the earliest levels of schooling, in North as well as South. To make opportunities equal in fact as well as in theory will require an extended period of time. We believe that it is time for scientists themselves to take positive action and make special efforts now to accelerate the entry of Negroes into all aspects of scientific work.

Educational institutions throughout the country are beginning to undertake measures which will help improve the quality of education for small numbers of Negroes. Examples of activities being currently discussed or initiated are: a) An examination of ways and means for helping to bring Negroes into the stream of American technological and scientific life; b) Promoting the entry of Negro students by providing special preparation prior to college entrance and special

financial and tutorial aid to maritimated students; c) Extracurricular activities such as summer programs for teachers in Negro high schools, and programs to improve educational methods and content in Negro colleges and universities.

Recognizing our responsibilities as individual scientists: We welcome and will actively solicit applications from Negro science students and from scientists who seek to work in our laboratories or departments as technicians, graduate student, research assistants, or staff members.

We will endeavor to help in securing loans, scholarships, fellowships, time-off for course work, free or reduced tuition, for those applicants who wish to continue with course work or graduate studies.

If an applicant for graduate study does not satisfy certain requirements of our respective institutions, but is otherwise an individual with potential for successful work in science, we will try to arrange suitable adjustments to allow the applicant time and facilities to make up such deficiencies.

We will solicit our colleagues to teach and do research in Negro colleges and universities to collaborate in research projects and to participate for stated periods in the work of our laboratories and departments.

The declaration bears the signature of 32 scientists from 18 institutions. We should like to ask the readers of 'Science' to join us in this declaration by getting in touch with the

undersigned. TERU HAYASHI Department of Zoology, Columbia University, New York 10027

Publishers

Continued from front page... Major topics of discussion are (1) The Negro Revolution, (2) The Six-Column Newspaper, (3) Journalism Profession of the Future, (4) The Negro Press, Re-Examined, (5) Newspaper Opportunities Created by Television, (6) New Methods of Printing and Publishing and (7) The Single Advertising rates.

Teachers

Continued from front page... at Winston-Salem State College, received a \$250 regional scholarship.

Wilkins

Continued from front page... My doctor, who talks sparingly and is deadly serious

Straight From the Heart

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Who is a teacher? A teacher is one who teaches by precept and example. It is wise for a teacher to practice what is to be taught and learn what you teach. The real teacher is congenial, sure of purpose; aware of individual differences and finds basis of pupils' past experiences. A good teacher strives for excellence in character and integrity.

The aim of a teacher is to lift up from past experience to new horizons. A teacher learns to mingle with people, teaches self discipline and good manners. The authentic teacher learns to reason for simple facts and apply these facts to life situations.

A good teacher connects history and economics. Why did colonies settle along seashores and river basins? Why did colonies flourish in seaports? Why did colonies ex-

pand west? These questions are related to the economy of our local, state and national well being. I believe that it is a teacher's duty to teach pupils about local, state and national problems in our changing world. It is also a teacher's responsibility to connect past history and economics with current history and economics.

For some reasons my administrators did not agree with my ideas. I therefore resigned from the Inboarden School in the Halifax County Administrative School System. If some principal seeing this article appreciates my ideas and can use a teacher of my caliber, I would appreciate it very much.

Agnes Edith Jones
309 Dixie Street
Enfield, N. C.

Letter to the Editor

By Robert G. Page, Jr.

There I was minding my own business—fat and fifty and foolish—when wham! the great-granddaddy of all stomach hit me just as I was going to bed on a Friday night to catch up on all that sleep I had lost working into the wee hours two nights before.

I never did catch up, in fact. I never did get to sleep. I thought it was just another little spell of gastritis until I had chewed six antacid tablets "for relief of gastric hyperacidity" without relief.

I tried getting to sleep on my back. I tried lying on my side with my knees drawn up under my chin. Then, after a couple of hours of this kind of torture, I sat up on the side of the bed and broke out into a cold sweat that wouldn't quit.

Finally I gave up and apologetically woke up my good wife Sara. "I'm sorry, honey, but I'm sick."

She took a good look and called a doctor. He listened to the symptoms and, even though it was just 5 a. m., he told her to get me to the hospital emergency room in 20 minutes.

My doctor admitted he wasn't sure what it was, but he was going to find out—and he did. After a series of X-rays and tests to determine the cause of my abdominal pain, as well as several electrocardiograms, my doctor spotted part of my trouble. Although my symptoms had not been typical, my doctor's verdict: ACUTE MYOCARDIAL INFARCTION.

It took a little while for that to sink in. Those ugly words simply mean—heart attack! Why, that couldn't happen to me. That was something that always happen to the other fellow, just like a traffic accident, and my job is knowing everything there is to know about traffic accidents.

Come to think of it I had helped bury three close friends within the year—all heart attack victims and all in their 50's. With detached interest, I had read North Carolina Heart Association materials on heart disease and I knew all along, but with equal detachment that heart trouble was the biggest killer of man. After a couple of weeks of lying in bed with a minimum of activity, I was pretty certain it had happened to me, and my interest in the heart and its ailments became a very real and personal thing.

For four months now, I have had plenty of time to think—and believe me, this is thinking time. I am not prepared to depart this mortal coil just yet. There are still too many things to be done.

What about my family? Could my wife get along with the only source of income suddenly cut off? What about my third son just finishing high school and looking forward so eagerly to going off to the University next year? What about my darling six-year old daughter who came along after 21 years and three sons, the first much-wanted girl in my family in 70 years?

That new will I have been going to draw up for the last few years will have to be made quickly. Thank goodness now for that life insurance I had hung onto grimly even when my wife complaining that we were over-insured. My doctor, who talks sparingly and is deadly serious

when he does, parted with these reassuring words: "Some times a little illness like this at your age is the best thing that could happen." He didn't have to draw a diagram for me to understand what he meant.

I am the lucky one who has been given a second chance. Now it is up to me to make the most of it. If I heed my doctor's advice, he tells me, my chances are good that I will fully recover from this first attack and in due time be almost as good or better than ever. He cannot say how long I will live, but between us we are going to do everything possible to make it quite a few more years, like my father before me who is still hale and hearty at 71.

It means a new way of life for me, this I have to accept. Many things that seemed important before heart attack have lost much of their importance, but there are some urgent matters to be attended to while there is still time. It's a question of deciding what really counts.

I must discipline myself to live by a new set of rules: (1) Do what my doctor advises but don't worry about my health. 2 Have fun without over-exerting myself. 3 Enjoy work but don't live solely for it. 4 Conquer my work jitters. 5 Don't blow my top. 6 Make family life mutually enjoyable. 7 Keep life simple. 8 Live only one day at a time, and make the most out of it.

Jack & Jill

Continued from front page
11 p.m. Registration will continue on Saturday from 9 to 10 a.m. Mrs. Carrie D. Jones is president of the Norfolk Chapter of Jack and Jill Mothers; Mrs. Harriet R. Selden, general chairman of the regional conference; and Mrs. Grajia F. Mitchell, co-chairman.

Other committee chairmen are Mrs. Lillie Riddick, kits; Mrs. Edna Hopkins, registration; Mrs. Jocelyn Goss, workshop; Mrs. Marguerite Harper, luncheon; Mrs. Gloria Seldon, banquet; Mrs. Dorothy Sandler, budget; Mrs. Margaret Bowers, secretary; and Mrs. Madieth Williams, hospitality.

Press

Continued from front page
Viola Liuzzo, a white Detroit mother, met her death at the hands of the Klan. "It also was on this highway that our people were brutally beaten and gassed by law enforcement officers at Edmund Pettus Bridge.

"I pray that you distinguished men of the press give serious thought to these two deplorable events while enroute here," Rev. Reese said.

The Selma SCLC affiliate appealed to the touring editors to look beyond the false facade being created by Governor Wallace.

Baptists

Continued from front page
June 21 at 7:30 p. m. when Mayor Wense Grabarek of Durham, J. S. Stewart, member of the City Council and other outstanding personalities of the city will bring words of welcome to the Congress.

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