

JONES JOURNAL

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Entered as Second Class Matter May 18, 1948 at the Post Office at Trenton, North Carolina, Under the Act of March 3, 1879. By Mail in First Zone—\$3.00 per year.

Subscription Rates Payable in Advance.

Published Every Thursday by The Lenoir County News Company, Inc., 114 West King St., Kinston, N. C., Phone 5415—Trenton Office in Rear of Branch Bank Building



Never Forget That the Editorials in The Journal are the Opinions of One Man, and He May be Wrong.

We're Agin It

Perhaps by the time this protest has seen the light of day it will have been in vain but at anyrate we want to say loudly and everlastingly that we are 100 per cent opposed to the law before the General Assembly which would make every fisherman have to buy a license in his home county, even while fishing with nothing but the innocent cane pole and a can of eel worms.

It looks like the tax grabbers and the commission-minded characters who try to run the state could leave that one last refuge free of bother, however small. Ten cents or ten dollars; the price is not the point. In this hectic world of controls and more controls; or taxes and more taxes there is a great psychological need for some refuge, some mental and physical hiding place where one can sit and contemplate the wonders of nature and the pulsing of his navel without being hounded by some menial of the law.

To deny this one last happy hunting ground to the bewildered, the burdened is to our way of thinking, adding that last straw to the camel's back.

It's not the money involved; it's the principal that irks us so and then we're not exactly flush either.

On Minority Responsibilities

Last Monday night a young woman addressed herself to the Kinston Board of Aldermen by thanking them for the privilege of appearing before them in spite of the fact that she represented two minorities, women and Negroes. A great deal of what this young woman had to say was intelligent and worth sincere consideration but before returning to her seat she soured the milk, for us at least, by slipping in a snide effort at humor and remarking that she doubted that any of her children would ever swim in the proposed Negro swimming pool, but that perhaps her grandchildren might.

As one of those who has been most directly connected with the effort to get a Negro swimming pool for Kinston as a member of the city recreation commission, we resent her inference from a personal standpoint but more largely, and certainly far and above any personal consideration, we resent her attitude just as we resent the attitude of anyone else, black or white, pink or green, who insists on "business OR recreation as usual" when thousands of American boys are being shot at and killed in a war half way around the world.

Many of those boys who are being shot at and killed are Negro boys and it is in extremely ill grace for anyone to insist, to be sarcastic or to be anxious about anything but ending this war and saving the lives of as many of those boys as possible.

We trust that future representatives of either the female or the Negro minority will hesitate before raising such an irrelevant issue in times pressed by more urgent matters.

Another Du Pont Turnpike?

One of the nation's most famous highways is the Du Pont Turnpike in Delaware and if the present sound and fury in Lenoir County increases in proportion with the passing of time it is likely that another Du Pont highway will receive a lot of public acclaim if not notoriety. Let's talk about it for a little—

Back in the dizzy rumor-days when Kinston and Lenoir County hopes for a giant Du Pont plant were hanging on the exceedingly thin thread of a 60 day option on Henry Canady's farm up in Contentnea Neck Township a lot of talking, promising and more talking ewre done. Some conscientious citizens talked when they should have been listening and one of the promises they made to Du Pont executives was a four-lane highway from Kinston to the plant site, a distance of some eight miles.

Now it is our opinion that Du Pont doesn't care whether its workers come to the plant by tunnel, overhead bridge, street car or bicycle; their prime desire is that ample roadways be provided to permit reasonably fast traffic in and out of the plant which will operate on a round the clock basis throughout the year.

To us it seems logical that the present highway should be expanded into a four-lane roadway rather than tearing off across some of the best farm land in the world with another 200 foot right-of-way. In the final analysis this is most likely to happen anyway, so let's forget one of these courtship promises that was never asked for. We are satisfied that traffic handling has been a major topic of conversation between Du Pont and local unofficial spokesmen, but we are just as well satisfied that Du Pont, which has brains as well as money, has not asked for anything unreasonable, and to our way of thinking it is unreasonable to ask these several landowners to consent to having their farm cut up like a cafe pie.

Attorney Jesse Jones, who appeared for some or all of the landowners who would be touched by this unofficially promised roadway, has made the logical observation that any private roadway negotiations must necessarily be between the parties who want the road and the people who own the land.

Jones agrees, and his clients agree, that more roadway is need-

PARAGRAPHS

By JACK RIDER

A much higher paid columnist last week had a word or two on the subject of the proposed draft regulations which would have permitted college students who had passed a lengthy written examination to be exempt from service in the armed forces until after they had completed their college education. Along with Bob Ruark I'd like to add my "nuts" to such a proposition.

If there are fifty million draft age men in this country that is the number that don't want "no more of this army life." To say that a boy with a 130 IQ shall be exempt, if he can afford to pay the price of a college education, while another boy with an IQ of 95 must go off to get shot at, and possibly hit, is about as stupid as most of the things Congress has done recently.

There is a very small percentage of the people who want to be shot at. Some few enjoy the reflected glory of having been shot at and MISSED, when they get back to the local bar with the service ribbons and war stories but any character who enjoys the shooting while it is going on is "Section Eight" material and I do mean he's crazy.

If intelligence levels are to be the yardstick for taking young men into the armed forces then there are hard days ahead for this country. No matter which end of the controversy you picture. Some of the most unlettered soldiers ever to tote a rifle have made the best fighting men and from the other side of the intellectual tracks it is equally true that some fairly good soldiers have also been reasonably intelligent. Most veterans, including myself most of the time, will admit readily that all the "brass" in the army had rocks in their heads, but seriously it is just as important, perhaps more so, to have intelligent men in battle as in a chemistry or physics lab. To presume to say that this man will be shot and this one shall not be shot because of their varying degrees of intelligence is a sorry method of computing justice.

I feel that the only yardstick for acceptance of a man into the armed forces should be a minimum intelligence, and from this I'm not talking about formal education. Whether he can read or not doesn't matter a whole lot for a great many jobs that have to be done in the armed forces. After being accepted into the armed forces for service, then the draftee should be assigned to the job for which he has the greatest aptitude. Before serving in the last war I would not have felt that way and I'll tell you why.

I had some pretty grandiose notions about who and what I should be when I went into the army, but after a lot of tests had been taken it developed that I had a potential as a mechanic, and no matter how much I insisted that I wanted to be a typewriter-pounder the sergeant kept telling me over and over, "You're going to be a mechanic—you can work on airplane engines, guns or radios; take your pick. I chose guns, and much to my surprise I was made into an excellent gun mechanic, or armorer, as they called them, in a few weeks.

I feel that everyone who is not material for a mental institution

ed but there is no earthly logical reason why the present roadway cannot be widened. This becomes even more logical when it is considered that another road across the rear of these same farms is to be asked for in the near future.

Let's quit beating our breasts and hollering epithets at some of the county's most reasonable people who have made a most reasonable objection to having their fine farm lands chopped up recklessly, expensively and needlessly.

"LOOK WHO'S HERE!"



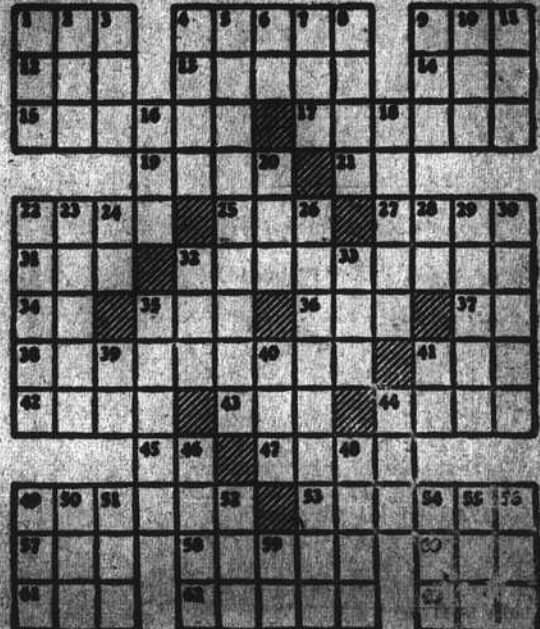
Crossword Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Bright saying
- 4 Harsh to the taste
- 9 Buddhist pillar
- 12 A wing
- 13 The giver
- 14 To be indebted
- 15 One after another
- 17 Debated
- 19 Egyptian goddess of motherhood
- 21 Greek letter
- 22 To twist about
- 23 Race of lettuce
- 27 Volcanic fluid rock
- 31 A number
- 32 Steeped
- 34 King of Babylon
- 35 Elongated fish
- 36 Through
- 37 Sun god
- 38 Distributed by portions
- 41 Poisonous snake
- 42 Lath
- 43 Sour (Eng.)
- 44 Fat about kidneys in beef
- 45 News agency
- 47 A yawn
- 49 His real name is Dzugashvili
- 53 European sea breeze
- 57 Unctuous speech
- 58 Beavlike animal of Australia
- 60 Sister
- 61 Confederate general
- 62 Fort in Massachusetts
- 63 A sheep tick

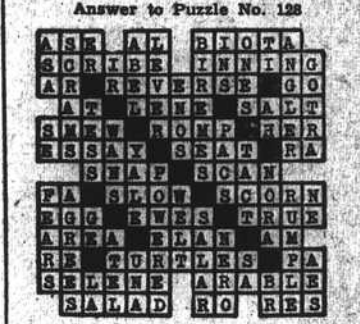
VERTICAL

- 1 Bug
- 2 Palm leaf
- 3 A color
- 4 Summer drinks
- 5 Mirthfully
- 6 Printer's measure
- 7 The turner's



- 8 Narrow edge along a bank
- 9 Man's nickname
- 10 Reverence
- 11 To spread for drying
- 16 To expire
- 18 Pertaining to the upper throat
- 20 Drunkard
- 22 Halts
- 23 Lawful
- 24 Prefix: not
- 25 Capable of being overcome
- 26 By
- 29 Poem
- 30 To make suitable
- 32 To observe
- 33 A color
- 35 Exterior
- 39 Sun god
- 40 To fall behind

- PUZZLE No. 129
- 41 Symbol for gold
 - 42 Body of water
 - 43 Measure of length (pl.)
 - 48 British baby carriage
 - 49 The sun
 - 50 Cravat
 - 51 Beverage
 - 52 Common (Hawaiian)
 - 54 Writing fluid
 - 55 To gelatin
 - 56 Finish
 - 59 Mulberry



and who is able to work and breathe ought to serve in the armed forces, not only for the immediate reason of the nation's peril but for the eternal good of the individual.

It has been truthfully said that the armed forces either build or ruin any young man they get. I feel that those who are improved are the ones who have an inherent strength of character, and that the failures, the boys who are "ruined," are in the final analysis "bums" at heart anyway—it is, of course, understood that I'm not talking about the men who are hurt physically or mentally, I'm talking wholly of those whose morals are improved or worsened.

Recently W. E. Phillips of the Jones County draft board had the unhappy duty of being one of the men to send his son off

to war. No doubt this was a most distasteful chore. It is bad to send complete strangers off to war, but to send your own son, whom you've watched grow into manhood, off to be shot at, abused and possibly wounded or killed requires a superior kind of courage. I'm satisfied that Phillips would much rather have gone to war himself than to send his son, but nevertheless it was his duty and he performed it.

For Phillips and all other draft board members to have their jobs kicked around by a directive from on high that would say the intelligent shall live and the not-so-intelligent shall die is inhuman, undemocratic and besides it just ain't right.

As recently as 1945, the use of chemicals for weed control in agriculture was highly restricted. Last year, farmers applied herbicides to more than 30 million acres of cropland in the United States.

Stocks of leaf tobacco in the United Kingdom reached the highest level since the end of the war in December, 1950, when they totaled 441 million pounds.