

Never Forget That These Editorials Are The Opinions Of One Man, And He May Be Wrong.

## 'The News & Disturber'

A great many people call the Raleigh "News & Observer" "The News & Disturber" and there seems to be plenty of reason for this richly endowed "liberal" organ having such a name.

Currently, this muck-raking bunch of sewer wardens who "edit" the "Old Reliable" are busy crusading, with sexy overtones and undertones, in behalf of the ex-boss of the woman's prison. It would seem, to a biased observer, that perhaps the mother of the "News & Disturber's" editorial policy must have been frightened by the Kinsey Report.

From one newsman to another we recognize the pulse-pounding and circulation-building benefits of a "nice" sexy story, and we also recognize, too, the "subtle" political brickbats that this esteemed Raleigh journal is hurling with all its righteous might.

At this juncture, we are more "Scott than Lennon," insofar, as the coming senatorial race is concerned, but it is surely not because of anything the "Disturber" has said but is, to the contrary, in spite of this "help" they are giving candidate Scott.

The "News & Observer" never is honest enough with itself, or its readers to come out from behind its "Gold Curtain" and say, "We're for Kerr Scott and we're going to do everything in our power to embarrass those on the other side of the fence."

But instead the "Disturber" with all the finesse of a bull in a china shop snorts and roars and paws the ground, throwing dirt not only in the public eye but in its own little bloodshot eyes, too.

This "Affaire Sheffield" began in the ivory towers of the "Disturbers" as a

pure and very simple effort to harass the Umstead Administration, but, M. and behold, once the pornographic penmen of the "Old Reliable" got hot on the trail they smelled an old, and to them a familiar scent, SEX, and a La Kinsey Report, with variations on an exceedingly interesting theme.

So Miss Sheffield who entered the arena as a political offering on the High Altar of Daniels in the Lion Den now has been stripped of her robes of chastity by the High Priests of Jonathan, the Younger and is being torn apart, peculiarly enough, not by her "enemies" who cast her aside, but by "her friends" who want to "help" her. Whatever, if any, stories that may have circulated about Miss Sheffield could not have had the slobbering, sympathetic and disastrous effect of the "help" she is being "given" by the "News & Observer."

We have been far from happy with the first nine months of the Umstead Administration and have not been bashful about saying so, either. But, if Scott is going to be "helped" in this matter by the Raleigh King-Maker's Society, then we think it may be worth a ride over to Beaufort County to get that hog-raiser to run for the senate. At least we'd be able to expect this pig farmer to recognize manure in all its forms, and what's more he ought to know what to do with it.

But then Scott is a dairyman who must have had some passing acquaintance with the kind of bull that is being so recklessly spread by this high geared, patented manure spreader on Martin Street in Raleigh.

## All "Beggars in One Askit"

This year, after many years of talk and no action, a positive effort is being made in Kinston to have a truly UNITED FUND DRIVE so all local organizations that solicit funds could band together in a single effort and relieve the community of the endless rounds of "worthy cause fund drives" that have been so numerous and not so successful in the past.

Unhappily, a considerable number of those organizations that have been asked to participate have turned down the offer. These are the March of Dimes, the Tuberculosis Association, the Cancer Society, the Heart Society, and the Crippled Children's League.

Each of these organizations in the county is headed by reasonable and intelligent people who have to themselves sufficient reasons for refusing to truly put all of Lenoir County's "Beggars in One Askit."

Leaders in the UNITED FUND CAMPAIGN have accepted these reasons with good grace and have not slammed the door in the face of these five very worthwhile organizations with the hope and belief that next year each of them will be happy to become a part of the UNITED FUND.

The week of October 12th has been set as the week for the annual UNITED

FUND DRIVE. An all-out well planned and hard-hitting effort will be made, in which no bricks will be tossed at the non-participants.

But the UNITED FUND leaders, who comprise a very large segment of those who have given of their time and money in the past in all drives have courteously, but very plainly stated that this year they are going to make their principal donation to the UNITED FUND, and they have most positively said that they will not participate in further solicitation programs.

Since we began presiding over an editorial page up in Ahoskie some seven years ago we have been a constant believer in the true UNITED FUND DRIVE, and it does fret us some little that such a considerable portion of the fund-seeking groups has refused to take part in this first all-out effort toward that goal in Lenoir County.

We repeat, without malice, what we have said previously on this subject: and that is this: THE ULTIMATE ACCEPTANCE AND SUCCESS OF THE UNITED FUND PRINCIPLE, UNFORTUNATELY, LIES IN THE IMMEDIATE FAILURE OF THOSE WHO ARE NOT PARTICIPATING WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR THEIR FUND RAISING.

## The Tobacco Land Economy

Yates Creech, who is local lending man for the Kinston Production Credit Association says he always has more trouble with his ulcers in July and early August and, so far, they always have managed to "cure" themselves when the auctioneer begins his high-priced chant over the long golden piles of old Nicotina Tabacum.

Which proves, among other things, that Yates is not so old as he looks, or at least that he has not been in the money-lending business for a great many years, for there have been times when tobacco-selling time made ulcers worse, and not better.

Happily, this is not one of those years. A poor crop by local standards resulted from too little rain and too much hail and wind but as it usually does, Old Man Tobacco is managing to fool all of us "experts." It is selling better than even the Republicans pre-

dicted and us Democrats who were painting the halls with gloom are having to eat crow, or more simply, forget our dire predictions of of the mid-summer season.

This is one occasion in which we are more than happy to be wrong, as we said, when we were saying sadly in July, "We hope we are wrong but it looks like a 15 to 20 per cent drop in the take-home dollar of the tobacco farmers this fall."

The selling is not ended by a long shot, but it looks as if our prediction, like many others on the same subject, are shot to Hades.

We are in dead earnest about sidewalks for Kinston's streets and we are going to continue to holler until we are heard. And we have good lungs.

## Short Snorts

With the retirement next week of E. J. Nobles, as manager of the Kinston branch of the Carolina Telephone and Telegraph Company an 83 year period of devoted service to that company by Nobles and his wife comes to an end. Although we very loudly disagree, at times, with the policies and practices and prices of that company we have never had anything but the highest personal regards for the Nobles Team and want to say that Kinston, as well as the telephone company, is losing two useful citizens as they retire to their native Red Springs.

Frightened by TV and the many forms of 3-D, Hollywood, so the reports say, is going to stop making "B" pictures and concentrate on nothing but "A" pictures. Which usually means 10,000 extras in technicolor, a carefully and almost completely exposed girl with a basket of bosomy. With all the great stories in literature crying to be made into movies why does Hollywood still spend its money on Salome, the wiggling Salma and other such wenches. Don't tell us. We know.

It seems to us that interest in the October Third state-wide bond election for 72 million dollars is next to zero in this part of the forest. We guess, and hope that everybody is 100 per cent in favor of both the school and mental hospital bonds being passed since both are in great need of more space. There's also a Lenoir County school bond issue for one million bucks on the same day that ought to be passed and if you don't know why at this late date we're not wasting our time to tell you.

Two more murders have been written into Lenoir County records over the weekend and it is small wonder in view of the recent court activities in the county where practically every person indicted for murder in recent months have been turned loose on some absurd and most unreasonable technicality. The worst of which was Judge Henry Steven's ruling that a death bed statement was not competent and not sufficient to convict a person of murder. Or, in other words, if you kill somebody and there are no eye-witnesses you can't be convicted. That's Stevens' ruling but it is not the law, and he ought to know it.

We see that Polly Adler has written her autobiography. It ought to be interesting reading and judging by some of the junk that passes as literature it ought to be a masterpiece, since "Forever Amber" and such so-called literature had nothing to recommend them but their bedroom scenes and New York's No. 1 madame ought to be able to write the bedroom piece to end all bedroom pieces.

Carl Caudill takes care of our record department with his column, "Off the Record" but we'd like to add, since he's skipped it so far, that "Ebb Tide" on a London label is the most beautiful, most emotional record we've heard in a long, long time. It's the kind that you can play over and over again.

We particularly commend to our readers an article in this issue on "The Church and Alcohol" by a learned Baptist preacher and teacher.

## JONES JOURNAL

JACK RIDER, Publisher.

MURIEL RIDER, Business Manager  
Published Every Thursday by The Lenoir County News Company, Inc., 403 West Vernon, Ave., Kinston, N. C. Phone 5415.

Entered as Second Class Matter May 5, 1949, 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

## Personal Potpourri

by Jack Rider

I had the somewhat dubious honor of being chased out of the New Carolina Warehouse last week by its owner, Herbert Jones. Ever since then I have been troubled considerably, trying to decide if I were a coward for having departed from the warehouse at the epithet hurling, cane twirling, farmer-auto dealer-warehouseman.

Of course, it is understandable that Jones would be plenty mad with me, with Production and Marketing Administration officials and possibly others who have had ANY connection with his recent troubles that came from having his tobacco allocation overplanted by nearly 40 acres in Jones and Lenoir Counties. No doubt a great deal of his anger stems from being caught "with his plants down" and so late in the season after he had every reason to believe that he had gotten away with it.

I've seen enough "caught" people to know that they all get mad when caught and they are never irritated with themselves for having tried and failed, but are always mad with the "law" that catches them and the newsman that reports them. One big part of Jones' irritation towards me stems from the fact that other so-called news sources around here have for reasons sat on the story of the biggest tobacco farmer in Jones County being fined over \$10,000 which, to me does seem worthy of some small notice.

I admit, and freely, that I have been liberal with my reportings of this event, and liberal with my criticisms of Jones. For tobacco IS the lifeblood of the local economy. Tobacco, until we get a stabilized tobacco program, was "Feast and Famine" agricultural product. And if we lose this stabilized tobacco program it will be very largely due to the failure of the system that have been created by Jones and others like him. So hard after that "Yankee" that they forget the fundamental and tremendous importance of this program to the welfare of us all here in Eastern Carolina.

Jones threatened the radio station for which I report local news that he would cancel his advertising contract if I did not stop "commenting" about him. He chased me out of his warehouse as I was delivering some printing, ordered prior to his "being caught." He cancelled another small printing order that we had not completed. So, it is not difficult to understand that he believes that the same motive which actuates his every breath—love of money—can also be held over other heads, and as effectively as it would control him. My wife says that I'm good for two more years in Kinston and by that time I will have made every business head mad with me about something and we'll have to fold up our tent and look another town to alienate affections and chase away business in.

I can look at our books and see how right she really is: There was a sudden drop off of business from some of "my friends" when I started the hospital injunction suit. Something in which I certainly had nothing but the very best wishes for the community in. Yet people suddenly quit advertising in this paper the same week this suit hit the courts.

There is another blank space in our books dating from the time when I, even in considerable company, opposed the return to diagonal parking on Queen Street and even more strongly opposed any efforts to cut off the sidewalks of Queen Street. Some of "My Buddies" have felt so strongly about this that they cut my poor little old financial head off. At least as far as any business from them was concerned.

People feel toward the law and the news in exactly the same way: It was made for the other fellow; when he is

(Continued on page 2)