

**PERSONAL
PARAGRAPHS**
BY
JACK RIDER

A lot of folks who know a lot more than I do about politics—both locally and nationally have expressed their opinions on the significance of last week's election. I even expressed some opinions on this page last week. But there's no rule against my expressing more this week. Last week I said the vote indicated the suicide of the Republican Party and the complete absence of candidates and party for the person whose principles are truly conservative.

Nothing since then has changed this opinion. There is that small ray of hope, that fades on examination of the record, that Nelson Rockefeller might be the man to take the nation off the primrose path to state socialism. Paradoxically enough the rich man who goes into politics generally seems intent upon destroying the very system that made him rich. Perhaps a psychiatrist could explain this complex which causes so many rich people to turn socialist and communist by the glib excuse that a "guilt complex" has them in its power.

I am no psychologist but I do profess a small understanding of politics and politicians and my diagnosis of this apparent suicidal tendency of the rich man in politics is neither so charitable nor so complex. I say that the man of wealth and position who comes into the political arena and abases himself before the multitudes, mouthing sweet socialistic platitudes and shaking hands with factory workers is not doing any of this because he believes it, but does it simply because he is convinced that he can be elected in no other fashion.

The rich man who once found power by spending money in key places and guiding the hands that shaped the political destiny of the nation, and the world now must travel a different road to find his goal. Certainly, there may be an idiot fringe among the very wealthy who suffer the "guilt complex" but they are a negligible influence. The vast majority of the Roosevelts, the Rockefellers, the Harrimans, the Astors, the Kennedys, the Kerrs and the Grays who enter the political arena with a bucket full of ashes and a wardrobe of sackcloth do so because they want power.

Grandpa Richfeller could buy legislators and congressmen by the gross, and did. But today the Goldfines and Company find it embarrassing to make even a casual purchase of a public figure. So the wealthy decide, "If you can't beat 'em or buy 'em, join 'em." The recent record indicates that the "joiners" are doing very well for themselves. George Humphrey was secretary of the treasury and he served his interests—the investment bankers—by staying in office long enough to boost interest rates which are still pouring extra billions of dollars into the pockets of that sheltered tribe that handles the wampum of the investment trusts.

What we need, and Rockefeller does not seem to fit the bill, is a man who is seriously interested in protecting the nation, its people and its resources from all those selfish interests that are currently preying upon them. There is a pious saying, "That a man will be provided." I say the hour is late and the need never has been greater for such a man.

The wish could be the father of the thought, but I sincerely believe that if a man of national reputation were to come forth and do nothing more than promise to lead the nation out of the wilderness of state socialism he could be elected to any office at the disposal of the people. Taxation is the very heavy burden on the shoulders of all of us—or at least on a majority of us that will turn us almost inevitably to any man we trust and respect who promises to fight for the kind of republican government the Constitution guaranteed us until the socialists won a majority on the supreme court and in both the Democratic and Republican par-

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'Who's Going To Bind My Wounds?'



EDITORIALS

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

The Neuse River Problem

Perhaps it is premature to spend much effort in conjecture about the future of the Neuse River Valley in the specific realm of sewage disposal, particularly in view of the fact that surveys and recommendations are not yet in the record for this heartland of North Carolina.

But viewed on the basis of past performances by those authorities who are concerned with stream pollution it is almost as certain as taxation that the day of dumping raw sewage into this huge watershed is about to end.

With the tax structure what it is today anyone remotely familiar with the general condition of municipal finances must realize that this is an awesome problem for those cities and towns concerned.

But a sense of equity raises the question, if it does not completely answer it also, of whether it would be just, or legal to tax those cities and towns and rural taxpayers who are either not affected by this problem, or who have already taxed themselves to correct their particular part of

the problem.

Lenoir County complained long, loudly and frequently when it was forced to share its pro rata part of the state's early road paving program after Lenoir County had gone \$3 million in debt to build its own initial network of hard surfaced roads. Lenoir Countians can justifiably take the same position on the subject of either state or federal grants for school construction.

No matter what position one may take, on either side of this debatable issue, the officials of the City of Kinston, and of all the other cities and towns in the Neuse River Watershed will be derelict in their planning if they do not include positive thinking on this subject.

Kinston, particularly, cannot stick its official head in the quicksands of legislative subterfuge and hope to maintain any air of respectability for itself. Kinston should not base its case on the negative notion that it can stand alone against the state, its sister communities and the more basic dictates of common sense.

The Price of Socialism

The price of socialism as dictated by the oligarchy which now comprises the United States Supreme Court is dear in dollars, but more dear in human misery as each day that passes eloquently, if brutally testifies.

In ripping away the last vestige of republican government from the 48 states that comprise this nation these power-hungry political pimps have gone a long day's journey into the utter darkness of anarchy and the tyranny that results when men in power forget or deny that government is "by the consent of the governed".

The price tags are too numerous to list, but among them is the total destruction of the school system of the District of Columbia and the fantastic private property depreciation that has accompanied the decline and fall of the Washington public school system.

This year public school enrollment in the nation's capital is 74.1 per cent negro, re-

flecting a drop of 2,434 white pupils over 1957 and an increase of 5,538 negro pupils in the same period. Six years ago the student population in Washington public schools was 65 per cent white and 35 per cent negro.

White Washington citizens with school-aged children have fled to the Virginia and Maryland suburban areas, taking heavy financial losses in disposing of their homes and buying new homes in the inflated market of today.

But even this migration forced upon the people by the nine socialists on the supreme court has not ended segregation in the Washington schools. Even today with only 25.9 per cent of the pupils there of the white race there are 20 schools that are all negro and five schools that are all white. This comes from segregated neighborhoods which are the pattern all through the righteous north where the South is held up as a figure of bigotry and hatred be-

Silent Propaganda

For once the direction of official American thinking seems to be perfect in every propaganda sense on the rejection of a Nobel Prize by Russia Writer Boris Pasternak.

The pathological attack that official Soviet newspapers have made on Pasternak makes the very best propaganda possible for all the world to see and understand.

In the great war now being waged for the minds of men nothing recently, has so perfectly presented the biggest weakness of the communist appeal.

Nowhere in this wide, wide world breathes a socialist heart so politically pure that it does not wish for itself some of the capitalist loot such as the \$41,000 that goes with a Nobel Prize.

Neither does there exist a Soviet mind so dedicated that it does not wish for itself some measure of freedom here and now rather than the "all and everything" of some future-dated Elysian Field of Soviet immortality.

Here brutally etched in gutter-syllables is the official, repeated admission of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics that it cannot survive in an air of intellectual honesty.

Far more important to the world outside the Soviet orbit is that those undecided millions of the Far East, the Southern Hemisphere and across politically uncertain Western Europe here have a political poster draped the full length of the "Iron Curtain" which says in the universal language of brute force: "Think Not, Ye Who Enter Here!"

Nixon, Knowland and Knight were slapped down by the voters of California last week and in no uncertain terms. One guess may be as good as any other for this sudden Republican disaster in California, but our guess is that this trio engaged in a fratricidal vendetta that had its roots deeply bedded in the personal and selfish interests of at least two of this trio. The jockeying for position in the 1960 presidential sweepstakes swept all three off their feet. The abrupt fashion in which Knight was ordered to Washington and told to take Knowland's place in the senate sickened the voters to a degree that no last-minute displays of slick campaign oratory could cure.

The stack of "presidential timber" in the Democratic Party suffered one minor loss in last week's off-year elections, the total eclipse of Averill Harriman. Plenty of hopefuls remain, however: Kennedy, Symington, Williams, Johnson, Brown, Meyner, Stevenson and Muskie comprise the current front-runners.

Governor Hodges & Company this week are making the rounds to "inform" the members of the 1959 General Assembly on legislation that will be recommended by the executive department. Let us hope that the law makers will not be sold a bill of goods comparable to "The Pearsall Plan" which was given the same kind of whirlwind salesmanship in 1956.

In view of the flattering vote given Senator Everett Jordan last week it may be extremely difficult to persuade him in 1960 that he is merely "keeping this seat warm" for a close political friend.

cause it openly, under the law admits that it prefers a segregated society.

Eisenhower with his bumbling piety has had five chances to put a negro on the supreme court but none has been appointed, perhaps because no intelligent negro could be found who would associate with Earl Warren and Company.

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