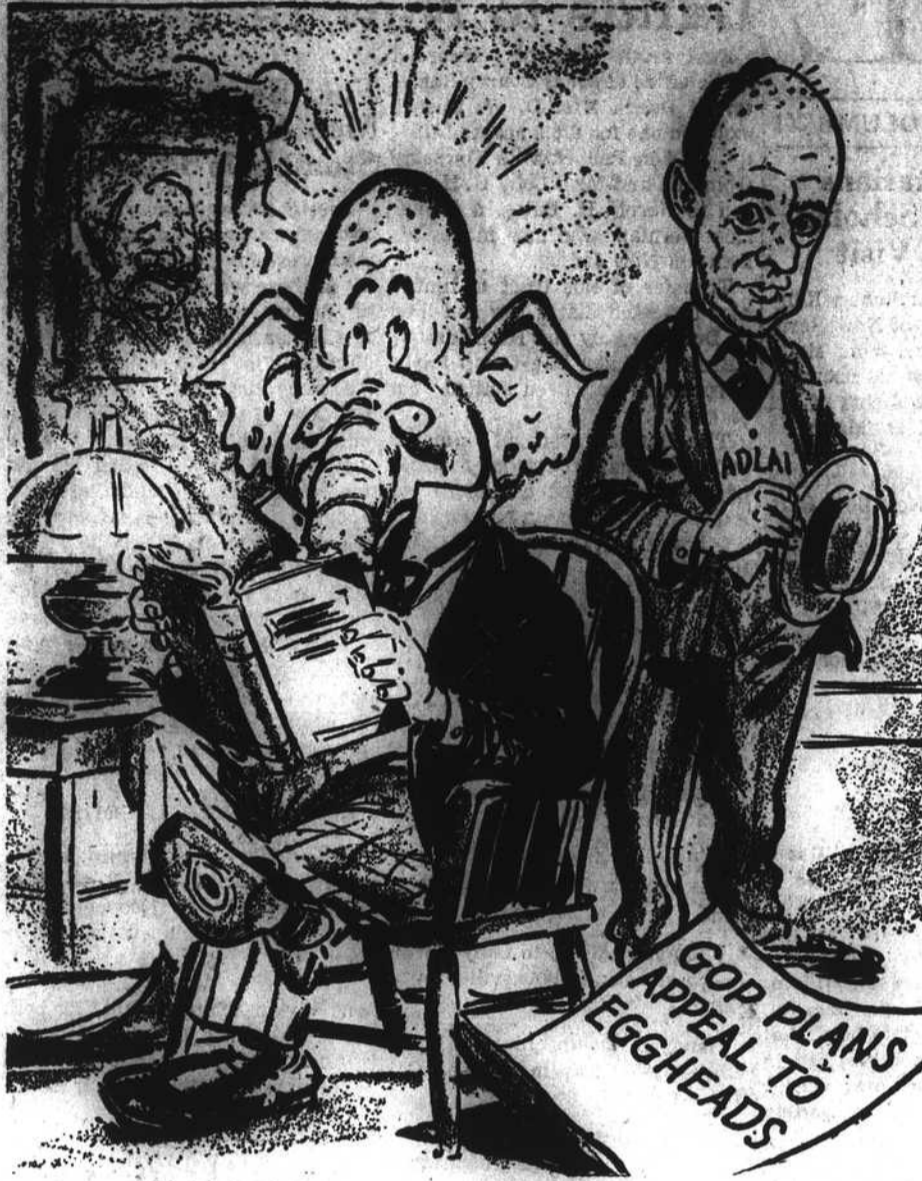


## 'I Wonder When He'll Stop Stealing My Thunder?'



# EDITORIALS

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

## Larkins vs. Sanford

Now, two months before the filing deadline it becomes increasingly clear that John Larkins of Trenton and Terry Sanford of Fayetteville will be the major candidates for governor this year.

There's no secret that this paper is for John Larkins, 107 per cent.

Our reasons are two.

1. Larkins is a close personal friend.
2. Larkins is the best qualified man to seek the office in this century.

Look at the record: Served in nine sessions of the General Assembly as senator from the 7th district—eight regular and one special session.

He served on every standing committee in the senate.

He served twice as chairman of the most powerful senate committee: Appropriations. He served twice as chairman of the Advisory Budget Commission. He was twice voted by the legislative news corps the

most effective member of the general assembly. He served as Governor Hodges' first legislative liaison officer, and with remarkable success.

He served four years as chairman of the Democratic Party in North Carolina and is currently serving as the Democratic National Committeeman from North Carolina.

He has visited—not once but several times—every governmental institution in North Carolina, including hospitals, schools, ports, farms, prisons. He knows their needs, their weaknesses and their strengths.

He knows not only where the state's money goes, but where it comes from.

On the basis of record Sanford runs a weak second; so it would seem that Sanford if he is to win will have to win on personality and even in that department no one who knows both men can rate Sanford ahead of Larkins when it comes to shaking hands, winning friends and influencing voters.

## Barden's Resignation

The sudden announcement by Third District Congressman Graham Barden that he would retire at the end of his present term shook Washington because of the national significance of his decision and stirred up the district Barden has represented for 26 years with purely individual problems.

Barden's departure from congress will promote Negro Preacher Adam Clayton Powell to the chairmanship of the key education and labor committee, over which Barden has ruled so long so well. Barden has almost single-handedly blocked federal interference in public schools and ever-widening power for organized labor. During the first session of the 86th Congress Barden was given major credit for passage of legislation that is intended to curb some of the excesses recently exposed in organized labor.

Powell, a professional rabble-rouser from the "world's largest" church in Harlem, is the exact opposite of Barden on practically every major issue. Congressmen are jolted

by the thought of what Powell may try to do with this committee.

Here at home the problem is much less complicated. In Pamlico, Craven, Jones, Wayne, Duplin, Onslow, Carteret, Sampson and Pender counties the question is very simple: Who will take Barden's place? There has been a sudden rash of volunteers. Craven County popped up with two; state legislators Sam Whitehurst and Jimmy Simpkins. Simpkins has staked out Barden as private territory by running against him four years ago and getting trimmed 21,427 to 9,330.

Jones County Attorney George Hughes, a long-time close associate of Barden, has also been carefully testing the district waters to determine if sufficient support might be found to make his candidacy worthwhile.

Former Superior Court Judge Howard Hubbard of Sampson County is also surveying the situation. Dorth Langston of Wayne County is being loudly championed by many leaders in that, the largest county in the

## The Dividing Line

Many a fine academic shine can be cut in determining where to draw the line between exploitation and the individual's unwillingness to help himself.

Those millions who perhaps watched an NBC telecast Saturday night on Castro's Cuba were exposed to an hour of brainwashing which supported Castro's confiscation of private property because of the poverty of many who tilled that soil. The only thing NBC deplored about the communization of Cuban property was that Castro is beginning to exhibit most of the recognizable traits of a leftist dictator.

This paper does not enjoy seeing or hearing about any individual or any group being sunk in poverty, but this paper cannot accept poverty as a sufficient excuse for the expropriation of private property.

The B's, and common sense combine to remind us that the poor will always be with us. No amount of training or wealth will remove some people from poverty, and the ugly apparitions that automatically attach themselves to the poverty stricken.

Castro has become an idol to hundreds of thousands of poverty stricken Cubans by promising them land, houses, hospitals and schools. But in practice his promises become a glorified "Robin Hood" kind of government in which the rich are robbed to make less poor the poor.

Among people, as in the milk bottle, cream rises to the top. Every political effort to homogenize the economy is doomed to failure, just as now in Russia the profit-

incentive is being installed to lure the people toward greater productivity. After 40 years the Russians have learned, the hard way, that people must have something more than political catch phrases to nourish their bodies, clothe their backs and pacify their souls.

Only a ragged, fanatic fringe can live on promises alone. The vast majority of people couldn't care less about government, but they can get excited about a chance to keep up with the "Joneses" whether they are next-door or next-continent neighbors.

Castro's communization of Cuba cannot exist in the first economic premise so near to the gold coast of Florida. Today, or was it yesterday—Cuba's economy was based on selling sugar and Havana-type sin to Americans. Benevolent despots cannot survive in bankruptcy, as Fidele is finding out.

Friendliness is becoming, both morning, noon, and night, and in youth, maturity, and old age.

Everybody likes to feel important now and then. To help this along, every husband and wife should make a contribution by telling the other how wonderful they are at least once a week.

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS BY JACK RIDER

### The First Commandment

"He won't stand hitched". When a politician has that description applied to him he is through.

Addison Hewlett is getting a full dose of this bitter medicine now, and apparently does not like its taste.

Politicians never fall out with a fellow for fighting them, but they never forgive a fellow who "won't stand hitched".

This does not mean crossing from one side to the other. Each political campaign is a new war and each time new lines, new allies and new strategy are mapped out.

Refusing to stand hitched in the politician's book means the fellow who jumps from one side to the other to butter his own toast.

Hewlett was elected speaker of the 1959 house by those who did not like Governor Hodges' program. Once elected Hewlett decided that Hodges could help him more than the majority of the men in the house who had elected him, and Hewlett spent the rest of the session "toting water" for Hodges.

Now Hewlett is bitter because nobody seems to trust him. He and Clifton Blue canvassed the state and particularly the money bags of the Piedmont very carefully, and like the blind hog, they picked up an acorn here and there but not nearly enough to put any candidate on a flooded pen.

Now that the money-rug has vanished from beneath Hewlett, the gubernatorial candidate, the News & Observer and Terry Sanford folks have rushed forward to tell him that the "Big Rock Candy Mountain" is just around the corner if he'll only run against Everett Jordan for the United States Senate. Hewlett will probably be persuaded by this chant, but he will find that for the same reason he will run into the same problem in this or any other major campaign in which money is needed in large chunks. "He won't stand hitched."

district population-wise.

One may safely predict that Barden's successor will not be known until after a second primary has separated the men from the boys. We say not less than six candidates will be on the ticket in May in the preliminary match.

## JONES JOURNAL

JACK RIDER, Publisher

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Bad as it is to have a local bank stuck up, it's good that nobody got hurt by the thief. All bank employees are repeatedly told to cooperate with bandits; to do nothing to irritate them. And that's exactly what the trio working in the bank plus one customer did Wednesday morning.

The thief got away with \$5,723, a fairly good size chunk of cash. But if he were familiar with the records, and I'm sure he's not, he'd know that robbing banks is a mighty hard way to make a living. The vast majority are caught, and most of them don't even stay free long enough to spend any considerable part of the money they steal.

When an exciting crime of this kind hits, everybody has a theory, and that includes me. It's nice to sit down and guess about things of this kind. My guess, and I'll probably be stuck with it, is: The thief was a local person, and in my expert opinion, the same fellow that robbed the Green Acres Shell Station a year or so ago and slugged the attendant there.

What do I base my guess on? This. Both thieves stole a car in town, went into the edge of town, did their robbing, drove the car back into town and abandoned it. And I might add that both cars were abandoned within a very few blocks of each other. All I have to do to prove my theory is to catch the man, and then let him confess.

Up until now there is not a witness—to either of these robberies—who could make a positive identification. The man who was slugged at the filling station was very badly hurt and his memory never has been clear as to description of the robber.

Wednesday four people saw the bank robber at close range. So they know his size approximately, but the silk stocking he had pulled over his face distorted his features, and perhaps even his speech to such a degree that identification would be a tedious matter.

There is the slender hope that a fingerprint may be found on the car, which as this is being written is being gone over with a great deal of care by top fingerprint experts. Catching the man with the money would be a great stroke of luck, but even then the money alone would not convict him, since Commercial National Bank money looks like everybody else's money.

Despite all of these odds, however, the chances are about 9-to-1 that this fellow will be caught, and convicted, and let's all hope that this can be done as the robbery was, without anybody getting hurt.