

You Won't Have To Run Against Harry Truman



EDITORIALS

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

Printing The Truth

Former Kinston Preacher Clinton Bradshaw this week, in a letter below, asks if we are "desirous of printing the truth", which is a fairly good insult from a doctor of theology.

Brother Bradshaw took exception to some of the things we said about him in an editorial on March 17th. We are happy to print the "truth", and to correct our error. We said Bradshaw is now in charge of all integrationists publications of his particular church.

He denies having anything to do with the publications of his church.

We had Bradshaw's title wrong; he is executive secretary of the department of church development, as explained in his letter below.

But we do not have Bradshaw wrong as a fire-breathing integrationist, who said from his Gordon Street Christian Church pulpit that nothing stood in the path of "Christian integration" except a few well placed funerals in Kinston. Nothing but a "few well placed funerals" stands in the path of any plan—divine or devilish.

Perhaps the home office of Bradshaw's church is so compartmentalized that he knows nothing of what his associates are doing in the sphere of publications, but we hardly understand how he can carry on the long list of duties he has listed in his letter without at sometime coming into contact with the propaganda of his denomination.

Dear Jack:

I have read your editorial in a March issue of your paper entitled African Mythology. Needless to say, while your interpretations may be perfectly correct from your viewpoint, certainly there was no intention on the part of those who have written the Missionary Education materials to accomplish the things you have indicated in your editorial. I know the people who have written some of this material and I assure you that they write from an intimate knowledge of the situation in Africa.

The main purpose of my writing is not to discuss your editorial at length. I am writing to correct an impression which you seem to have regarding my position in the

communion known as the Disciples of Christ. Contrary to your statement in the editorial, I have absolutely nothing to do with these publications. As executive secretary of the Department of Church Development, my work has nothing to do with missionary education materials. For your information the areas of concern in my department are as follows: ministerial placement, recruitment and guidance for the ministry, institutional chaplaincy, lay preaching, worship and the devotional life, membership development, church organization and administration, church planning and development including new church establishment, town and country church and urban church. These are all related to the United States and Canada. I have absolutely nothing to do with overseas work.

I regret that you have seen fit to use my name in the manner which you have in your editorial. If you are desirous of printing the truth, may I suggest that you inform your readers of the error which you have made.

Yours truly,  
J. Clinton Bradshaw  
Executive Secretary  
Department of Church  
Development

JCB:h-1A

Quite obviously the duties Bradshaw describes for his position are just as powerful, if not more so than the publications in the sphere of brainwashing. "Recruitment and guidance for the ministry" can be just as strong a force for "Christian integration" as pamphleteering.

We apologize for having gotten the titles mixed for Preacher Bradshaw, but we repeat that he and his associates in the ministry—not all but the vast majority have inserted into the Christian religion a great deal more than the Bible will support.

The founder of the Christian religion, Jesus Christ, said, "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's; and unto God the things that are God's."

Meddling in politics, encouraging disregard of the law as in the current lunch counter mess, international intriguing as in

United Nations Nonsense

Led by such sterling examples of purity as the United States and Soviet Russia the United Nations has passed a resolution condemning the racial affairs of the Union of South Africa. Does anyone feel the need for an "air-sick cup"?

When the United States permits the original Americans—the Indians—to vote, when New York State—home of the United Nations—permits Spanish speaking residents to vote, when the Russians quit persecuting Russian Jews, when Franco permits Protestant churches to open, when Liberia and Ghana permit white men to vote and own property, when France quits putting the bomb and bayonet to its minority groups in Algeria, when Israel pays dispossessed Arabs for their land, when the United Nations moves those same displaced Arabs out of the "security" of concentration camps, when the "Untouchables" of India really become "touchables" this kind of pious interference in the internal affairs of a sovereign nation might be in order.

The world has suddenly become hypnotized by the imagery of "One Worldness". The President of the United States begs congress to surrender the citizens of his nation to the uncertain justice and tender mercies of a so-called world court.

Each act of government is conditioned not upon what effect it will have upon the governed, but upon "how it will sound" in

the Belgian Congo, Pakistan or Outer Mongolia.

Technology has shrunk the earth to peanut size, but so far the medical arts have not succeeded in shrinking man's head and man's mind to fit the world in which he lives.

Man in one generation may move from the ox cart to the inter-continental missile, but there is considerable evidence to support the proposition that this same man will not surrender his prejudices of race, of religion, of nationality in so brief a time.

For instance, the Hindu-Moslem slaughters when India was "freed from British exploitation" and left to its own inbred prejudices.

And the bitter, ages-deep cleavage between the Jew and Arab.

And the daily fire-breathing between Catholic and Protestant.

And then, there's Ireland and England.

For better-than-fair speculation; put some money on Stuart Symington as candidate for the Democratic Party in this year's presidential race.

For a sure-fire bet, ignore hopeful statements by some economists that the inflationary spiral is near its end. A government that owes nearly a third of a trillion dollars can only survive during inflation. The best we can hope is for a mild semi-controlled inflation.

Obvious recommendations, buy your air-conditioning equipment now, since one of the hottest summers in a long time is going to make such gadgets scare when you need them most.

Long-range bets: Nobody's going to put a live man on the moon in the 20th Century. Somebody, might put a "canned man", speaking by tape or other ruse to the earth, but this "canned man" will then become the first space martyr.

The Big Eye

For what it's worth we're opposed to this prying eye orbiting around the earth photographing what it sees of interest below. This thing carried to an illogical extreme could disrupt the even tamer of life on this onion-sized planet.

Who's going to hide behind the haystack for a word with lady love, or slip out to the ball park on company time, or spend a business trip with a fishing rod in hand?

True, this gadget now is only photographing clouds and such large items as the Gulf of St. Lawrence. But we know these photographers. They're a pretty sneaky crew. If one works at 400 miles out they'll find a way to put one in orbit a little closer, and with these miracle lens they have now they'll be able to take a close up of a red bug on a broomstraw.

Then there are some things we need not to know about the weather. Man can get too smart for his own good. If we have nothing left to wonder about, much of the wonder of life will be gone.

But as a simple matter of principle the worst part is just having somebody taking pictures over one's shoulder, and there are times even in this troubled era when a candid camera—no matter how scientific it may be is simply a damned nuisance.

South Africa and interfering with the peaceful operation of the public schools cannot be supported on the basis of Christ's advice above.

When, and if the church ever wins the battle for religion in the church; then, and only then might, there be some excuse for it involving itself in non-religious public affairs.

The present theological concept, however, denies Christ's admonition, and operates in the assumption that the church cannot exist in a vacuum and must exert its influence on public affairs.

The very protesting Protestants who deplore with purple adjectives the possible ill effects of a Catholic president argue that it is most proper for Protestant points of view to be inserted in the law.

Theological tyranny as a Catholic inquisition, a Protestant witch hunt or a joint Catholic-Protestant race-problem perversion are equally deplorable, equally-unChristian and equally dangerous to the body politic and the soul immortal.

JONES JOURNAL

JACK RIDER, Publisher

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PERSONAL  
PARAGRAPHS  
BY  
JACK RIDER

County Commissioner D. A. Jones has chosen this time—on the eve of biennial county elections to raise a question and bring some dissension in Jones County on the matter of rentals paid by a number of persons who have offices in the court house.

In my opinion not only is Jones' reasoning poor but his methods are worse. Instead of calling for a meeting between all the tenants in the court house for a give-and-take discussion of the issue Jones has decided to "stir things up". Firstly, his attempt to compare office rentals in Trenton with office rentals in Kinston is absurd on its face.

More importantly, if the situation is so wrong as Jones infers then he is guilty of malfeasance for not having aired the issue long ago since he has been a member of the board of county commissioners for six years, and as a member of the board he has voted his approval to the lease renewals of most, if not all of those private citizens who use space in the court house that is not needed by the county.

Certainly, it sounds very noble at a crossroad filling station to lecture the hangers-on about how "the court house gang is eating the county alive." But this is not even remotely the case. Lawyers—since a majority of the renters in the court house are lawyers—are always fair game for such honest citizens as filling station operators and farmers, who make frequent noises on how lawyers operate. It might be well to recall that generally lawyers get the reputation of being sharp or clever by successfully defending those who get caught at some brand of monkey shins.

Surely Commissioner Jones has a responsibility to Jones County to do all in his power to prevent or correct any abuses that he believes the county is suffering. But it is my view that he neither serves the county nor himself well by dragging into the headlines of neighboring town papers a minor problem such as this. There is no

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