

'Will Senators Stop Acting Like Candidates!'



EDITORIALS

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

No Relief In Sight

There seems to be a growing proof that socialism is inevitable when the right to vote is granted to the entire citizenry. Votes at both the state and national level have recently and repeatedly testified that the average voter favors state socialism.

If you were to ask the average registered Democrat or Republican if he favored state socialism the answer would be a loud and practically unanimous, "NO".

The average voter who casts his ballot for more and more government, which automatically means more and more taxes either ignores or fails to understand the direction his ballot is pushing our "Ship of State".

Surely such intelligent people as Louis Sutton of the Carolina Power & Light Company, the Holding Brothers of First Citizens Bank & Trust Company, Charlie Cannon of the Cannon Mills, Luther Hodges, a man for whom the capitalistic system has been most rewarding, and countless other lesser people across North Carolina understand this truism.

Terry Sanford was not elected under false

colors: He told the people of North Carolina over and over again that he was in favor of a "progressive program" which translates automatically into a bigger and more costly state apparatus of government.

Yet Sanford was overwhelmingly nominated and will be elected in November with better than a fair chance of putting into practice a large part of his promises to the numerous selfish-interest groups who combined to nominate him.

With nearly 1,000 appointments at his command the Governor of North Carolina has a powerful lever over the 170 members of the General Assembly, whose number includes many who want an appointment for themselves or for some friend who has helped them in the political wars. None but the most unreasonable governors fail to get a major part of their askings from their first session of the General Assembly.

Added to this power of appointment which is the basic weapon of the governor is the unmistakable voice of the voters which in May, June and will again in November ask for more taxes.

Hindsight Unlimited

Since this is the 15th anniversary of the first military use of the atomic bomb and since the summer season is one generally devoid of news, reporters and their intellectual superiors: The News Analysts, are indulging themselves in a masochistic exercise that may be loosely described as "The Should We Have Used the Atomic Bomb?" caper.

Speaking as a committee of one who has seen those crosses, row on row in Flanders' muddy field, and who has many friends lying forever still beneath a cross in Europe or the Pacific we can find nothing wrong with the use of this awful instrument to bring an end to the most bloody of wars.

Perhaps, some good may come from an examination this late of the many factors that went into that decision to wipe very large parts of Hiroshima and Nagasaki off the face of the earth. Personally, we can

see no value to such debates.

In war there may be moral considerations, but above, and ranging everlastingly beyond any ethical exercise is that first fundamental: Winning.

Our enemies did not quibble. They exerted every fiber in their effort to win. They gambled and lost. By the narrowest of margins our side won. Most of us never knew—never could have stood the psychological shock of knowing how desperately near our side came to losing this war that was ended with the dropping of two horrible bombs in Japan.

The decision to send tanks and anti-tank weapons to Egypt gave the British the tools to stop Rommel's drive for The Suez was perhaps the key decision for ultimate Allied victory.

If Germany and her associates had closed Suez and had gained the unlimited oil sup-

The Golden Gozzard

My friend, Bill Sharpe, editor of "The State", who holds the same respect for Harry Golden that we do, has taken the trouble to send us a prospectus on the latest plucking of the geese by Charlotte's gift to the literati.

First with "Only in America", Golden hit the best-seller jackpot and then with "2 Cents Plain" he snickered all the way to the bank. Now with a collection of his "essays" he is headed back to the teller's window with more dividends from "Enjoy, Enjoy".

With becoming modesty Golden's son, Harry Jr. (apparently a chip off the old block) explains his father's success by saying, "He writes his heart out, which, of course, is the secret."

Secretly we have always admired the "con man"; that clever individual who could eat high on the hog (oops, lamb) by swindling the unsuspecting. Golden is the prince of confidence men.

His career in separating the public from money began in a bucket shop in dear old New York, where he peddled stock to the greedy who wanted to get rich without margin. Suddenly the bucket shop was visited by the police and Golden went up the river to Sing Sing to pull a five-year hitch for swindling.

In the ivy-covered walls of his alma mater Golden "got religion", saw that there were safer, more legal ways of skinning the public. He packed his carpet bag, left his name (then Goldenhurst) and his police record behind and came to Charlotte where he began publishing a journal called the "Carolina Israelite". He milked the Jews of North Carolina, since they had no other Hebrew paper to advertise with, and then he quickly recognized the unlimited money available to a "Southern Liberal" who would boldly espouse the cause of racial integration. His first fame came as a "fighting southern editor" who favored instant integration.

After the liberals discovered his "pungent, grass roots Americanism" nothing less than a book of his essays would suffice, then another and now another.

Harry is truly, "The Golden Gozzard".

Foreign Aid Arithmetic

Americans, by now, perhaps are hardened to any kind of abuse that might be dreamed up on the subject of "foreign aid".

The brains in the state department are now on record as wanting another \$600 million for foreign aid in South America. They also have under study a request for \$100 million to pay the civil service and military rapists in the new Congo "republic" for the next 12 months.

We are sure that the boys in the back room of the state department will be just as able to justify these raids upon the docile American taxpayer as they have the \$77,000 million that has already been poured down every "foreign aid" rat hole that could be found in the world.

But on the basis of simple arithmetic, South America—not including Central America and the "republics" of the Caribbean—has a population of just over 134 million, while the Congo (before they reverted to eating one another) had a population of 13½ million.

Giving \$100 million to 13½ million Congolese, hardly jibs with giving \$600 million to 134 million Yankee haters to the South of us. Perhaps this reasoning stems from the fact that in either case a very damned few of the people in either the Congo or South America are going to get any of these spit-upon Yankee dollars, but they will be siphoned off into the hands of the ruling class as has 90 per cent of that aforementioned \$77 billion.

The gift to the Congolese—if it were fairly spread around would be roughly \$7 for each cannibal, witch doctor and prime minister in the "republic" but if you think this money is going to be spread around thataway you have no notion of the kind of limousines Prime Minister Lumumba ordered when he was in Washington recently. Somebody's going to have to walk and it ain't going to be "Patrice".

Americans are long-suffering, stupid animals—rather like milk cows—they don't give a damn who's milking them as long as they have their head stuck in the feed trough. Some day that feed trough is going to get empty if we keep wasting our resources in this impossible effort to buy the friendship of people who despise us as the indigent despises the welfare worker.

plies of the Middle East and complete control of the Mediterranean an Allied victory would have been highly improbable or at the very least terribly delayed.

The Japanese failed to follow up their raid on Pearl Harbor with landings of troops, and failed to close the Panama Canal which could have been done just as easily as the destruction at Pearl Harbor. There are no second prizes in wars.

JONES JOURNAL

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Published Every Thursday by The Lenoir County News Company, Inc., 406 West Vernon Ave., Kinston, N. C., Phone JA 3-2375. 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 PARAGRAPHS BY JACK RIDER

Gavin will come no where near beating Sanford for governor. He could if he took advantage of all the cards that have been dealt him in the troubled twistings of North Carolina politics, but Gavin, and his assorted advisors are going to walk the nice, neat, polite path so disastrously followed by John Larkins in May and after November 8th they'll be in a position to join John at the wailing wall.

Gavin can count on 97.8 per cent of the registered Republican vote in North Carolina. This is something like 400,000 votes (Chub Seawell got 383,329 in 1952 against Umstead and Kyle, Hayes got 375,379 against Hodges in 1956. Umstead got 796,306 votes and Hodges got 760,480. This clearly indicates that a Republican has his work cut out for him to beat a Democrat for governor in the Tar Heel State.

Umstead was the Democratic nominee after a hard fought race between himself and Hubert Olive. Hodges had only nominal opposition in the primary that nominated him. The nominations of Umstead and Hodges did not follow bitterly fought campaigns that would compare even remotely with the open sores that are still bleeding from the Sanford defeat of Beverly Lake.

In 1952 public school racial integration was not even mentioned in the campaign. In 1956 Hodges had lulled the people to sleep with the Pearsall Plan. But in 1960 this was the major issue. Spending and taxing took a poor second and third to that fundamental cleavage which saw Sanford favoring "limited integration" which is rather like limited cancer, and Lake fighting for state control of state activities.

If Gavin had the courage to combine his automatic Republican vote with the segregation vote and conservative government vote that Lake represented his coalition would be greater than the coalition that has carried Sanford so far and so fast. But Gavin has been taken to the top of the Republican mountain and shown the valley down below. He cannot get out and slug for what he really believes in—for truly conservative government and non-federal interference in our public schools... Why?

Because he and all other Republican candidates for governor were married at shotgun point in Chicago to the "platform", which is just as cynically hypocritical as the one the Democratic candidates were married to in Los Angeles two weeks earlier.

Nixon needs un-decided states such as North Carolina to win, but in order to get a fair shuffle in the big states where minority blocs of voters dictate decisions Nixon