

'It's Time To Blast Him Off The Launching Pad'



EDITORIALS

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

The President's 'Sacrifices'

In an open letter to a New York newspaper President Kennedy has listed 20 "sacrifices" that he is asking of his subjects:

Some of these are 1. End racial segregation, 2. support more money for foreign aid, 3. pay higher postage rates, 4. serve without 'pay or comfort' in Peace Corps, 5. take government jobs at salary cuts, 6. corporations to pay higher payroll taxes, 7. corporations to forego tax cuts, 8. all employers asked to pay a decent minimum wage, 9. labor is asked to end work stoppages at missile bases, 10. farmers are asked to accept feed grains program, 11. taxpayers have been asked to give up expense-account living in yachts and night clubs.

That is a noble listing of "sacrifices" but none of these includes any "sacrifice" on the part of the government itself. No where in his list does the President mention, or even hint that government might surrender any of the expensive and unnecessary practices it is presently engaged in.

If government wants to end racial segregation why does it not give equal opportunities in Washington. Well over half of all civil service jobs in Washington are held by "persecuted minorities".

Why doesn't the government practice economy in its massive throwaway on so-called foreign aid?

While corporations are foregoing tax cuts, let the government forego tax increases. Let government create a tax climate in which the businessman can make enough to pay a decent wage. Let members of congress and the executive branch of government give up their "admiral barges," world jaunts at taxpayer expense and plush carpet treatment at every way station.

To hell with running this sacrifices business down a one-way street. When we see evidence of "sacrifice" by those people who are being paid with our tax money then we'll begin making our private sacrifice list.

'The Freedom Riders'

One day a "Freedom Rider" collecting lumps in Alabama and the next day a hustler collecting money from the gullible on the sidewalks of old New York. That's the standard pattern.

New Yorkers are the biggest suckers in the world. Let some idiot stick his hand in the lion's cage and he can pick a spot in New York and get rich showing his scars.

The Right Reverend Martin Luther King is a prime example of this kind of racketeer. Far better hustlers are barking with midway shows at county fairs. They are peddling "Wild Men from Borneo," "Hilda with the Hula Hips," and a spin of the old wheel of fortune.

These "Freedom Riders," and pulpit hustlers are peddling piety and martyrdom. They are the worst racists among us. They are no more interested in the welfare of the negro than they are in the price of Yak milk. They are selling dues, subscriptions, raising money, and the internal revenue department never knoweth the coming and

going of such piously gotten gains.

Show us a "Freedom Rider" and we'll show you an executive secretary in search of a limb to light on. NAAACP wasn't milking the suckers fast enough so along comes "CORE"—Congress of Racial Equality. The last damned thing in the world they ever want is racial equality.

What they want is a fur-lined rut, a mahogany desk with matching secretary, an expense account, and a few hours of network television time so they can milk a million suckers with one "sermon".

Consider the path of the aforementioned Dr. Martin Luther King: Just another bush-league negro Baptist until his rainbow deposited a pot of gold at the foot of a premeditated bus strike in Montgomery.

The liberals flushed out their saint oil and anointed him so suddenly he didn't even have time to get rid of all his girl friends. One followed him from Atlanta to New York to "stob" him. She is still miss-

One Little Economy

While we're suggesting that government "sacrifice" as well as individuals it's nothing more than fair that we suggest specific "sacrifices."

One activity of the United States Department of Agriculture is the Agricultural Stabilization and Conservation Service, which has offices in every county in the nation where there is any farming of a commercial nature.

We're not knocking the entire ASC program, but there is one ASC activity that is mighty expensive to the taxpayer as well as irritating to news media.

It is this: The more than 2500 county ASC offices across the nation must on order from Washington each week get out a "newsletter", which helps add to the post office deficit with a weekly mailing to each and every farmer in the nation. Lenoir County has 1940 such farmers who get this weekly newsletter. It runs from one to as high as four mimeographed pages. Each office has personnel to write, type, mimeograph, fold, insert and mail this weekly propaganda flood.

Each office also has several hundred dollars worth of mechanical equipment to assist in this outpouring. Multiply this by 2500 and the arithmetic begins to frighten the average easily scared taxpayer.

Nobody would object to occasional blanket mailings of important information to farmers, but a weekly "must" letter is nothing more than an administrative exercise.

In a community where there are three radio stations, two TV stations and four newspapers circulating there is obviously no need for a "weekly newsletter from any or all of the tax supported agencies that proliferate with alarming rapidity.

Senator Ervin justifies his support of federal aid to education because we already have several programs under which federal money is penetrating this citadel of free government. That is rather like supporting cancer because some people are dying from it. What he and every other believer in the Constitution should be doing is fighting to eliminate all those areas in which the federal government is now involved in and in which it has no moral, legal or economic reason to be.

The Supreme Court has handed President Kennedy the Protestant vote by supporting his contention that tax monies cannot be used to support church schools. This political windfall was premeditated by Catholic officials, who knew exactly what they were doing. There was nothing accidental about it, whatsoever. They erected a straw man, President Kennedy "destroyed" it and now becomes a Protestant as well as a Catholic hero.

Which level of gambling is more immoral: Taking bets or making bets? Businessmen with big investments buy insurance to protect themselves from loss. Gamblers with huge investments in athletic events buy "insurance" for the same reason. But if there was no bettors, there would be no businessmen gamblers, and if the big gamblers were not involved stupid college boys would not be bought for "insurance." Which came first: The chicken or the egg?

Can you answer? Friend asks, "If federal law is supreme, why can a man buy a federal license and operate a race track, gambling joint or barroom in one state and buy the same federal license and not be permitted to operate in another state?"

There is only one constant in highway building: Everybody thinks it should be on somebody else's land, except the absentee landlord who wants it through the middle of his holdings.

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PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS BY JACK RIDER

This is the time of the year when women of practically all ages begin practicing their "What-in-the-hell-are-you-staring-at-me" expression. Notice, I said women of all ages, and NOT practically all women; since a very large part of the female voting bloc has no special need for this glacial stare.

Those I refer to are those who in the molting season begin to shed their "feathers" and don't know, or care where they quit "molting." Those who get out their suntan lotion, their short-short shorts, their bandaids bras and start parading. Personally, I have nothing against this kind of parading, except as a charter member of the Lenoir County Safety Council I ought to point out that this kind of undressing is a very serious traffic hazard. I know, because the only fender-bending I ever got tangled in was caused by a well stacked redhead in a tight fitting sweater, who I was watching in preference to a redlight.

But what I do object to is these gals who undress like this objecting to being stared at. If they haven't got any better sense than to go around "damned nigh naked." I sure ain't got no better sense than to stare at them. This is a fairly average male reaction; most of us share the willingness to stare.

I told Ed Blalock that the season had officially opened on Saturday. While I was at his filling station a young mother, pushing a stroller with a baby in it, swung through his corner and she had on a bright yellow rig that attracted considerable attention. Her skirt was flared out from a lot of pleats, and it was just long enough — or short enough so that it left in some doubt whether she had on any pants.

Blalock, who has a detached retina problem in one eye, said he was willing to risk his good eye, as well as his weak eye on sights like that. My only concession to the sight was to take off my dark glasses and put on my full view, 20-20 asbestos-framed Prudie Hartsell specials.

That was a mighty dangerous corner for that young matron to be walking by. If the rush hour Du Pont traffic had come along all of the safety Chris Henkel has brainwashed those Dacron makers with for the past 10 years wouldn't have been worth a tinker's dam.

Believe me, I'm no prude about female toggery. Tom Parrott says my heart is in good condition, my blood pressure is a little on the low side, and Hartsell still sells me glasses on credit. So I'm prepared for the season. J. T. Sutton also has enough insurance — I hope — on my flyver to cover any damage I do to trees, utilities poles and neighborhood dogs that may get in my way as I cover the news around town.

Last year I spoke to Captain Fred Bates of the traffic department about the traffic hazard involved in this kind of problem. He looked in the City Charter and the City Ordinances and couldn't find anything to "cover" the problem. He said he was going to ask the city council to pass some new rules on the subject but I think that after Bates made a personal "survey" of the situation he decided to let "well enough alone." But he has invested in a new pair of dark lens glasses, to protect himself from the glare of the sun, and other such stuff as that there.

Don't say I didn't warn you: it's one of the duties of Safety Council members to examine and report on any unusual hazards to life and limb — and what limbs . . .