

## "But Now, Mike... About The Domestic Program .



# EDITORIALS

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

## The Most Pressing Need

In the complex society of today no community that sends several hundred students off to other cities and towns for a college education each year can lay claim to progressiveness.

Not so many years ago children whose parents wanted them to have any education had to send them away to a boarding school, then came public schools through the high school level.

Today the rising cost of living, especially living away from home, makes it impossible for a staggering percentage of our high school graduates to further their education without literally bankrupting their parents, or putting themselves in hock for a major part of their youth.

This is a situation that must be corrected; and the lead taken by Kinston civic clubs, the chamber of commerce, the county board of education and now the county board of commissioners tends to indicate

that the problem will not exist much longer. But the final decision will remain with the citizens of the county, for they will be asked to vote sufficient money to establish and operate this long needed addition to the county's education system.

Although the date has not yet been set, it is likely that the referendum will be held in November. Between now and then it becomes the pressing responsibility of every citizen who believes in this community college program to talk college, argue college and convince those who have serious or minor misgivings on this subject that they should also lend their support.

So far this writer can join Mayor Guy Elliott who said Monday that in conversations with a great many citizens from every part of the county he had not yet heard a single voice in opposition to this effort to secure a college to serve Lenoir and adjoining counties.

## Old Barn Burning

"Don't burn the barn to get rid of rats!" This old saying is particularly apt as our nation approaches what may be a decisive political battle in the next three years on what is misnamed the "Liberal-Conservative" issue.

In political patois of the moment the word liberal has come to be wrongly associated with socialists, or those who through ignorance would lead the nation into the same bureaucratic dictatorship that has fallen upon other nations.

The original concept of political liberalism has no more in common with the Jonathan Daniels type of "liberalism" than Christianity has with atheism.

The true liberal's most basic characteristic is respect for the rights of others. In the American political climate of the moment a liberal is one who has substituted minority control in the name of minority rights.

But because the central apparatus of government is so largely in the hands of such mis-named liberals it has made it possible for the ultra-conservatives to attack — with some reason — every facet of federal activity.

Note but the fanatic would assert that

there is not many fields in which it is not needful but necessary for the federal government to take part.

Many friends of this paper have asked with some amazement how we could so bitterly oppose federal aid to schools and at the same time support the federally supported urban renewal program.

Schools in North Carolina are a state and county operation, but urban development is purely a city problem. Both the state and county have the power to control the tax base from which they plan such affairs as the operation of schools. This year is a perfect illustration. The state and county have both decided that much more needed to be done in the field of education. The state greatly broadened its tax structure, and the Lenoir County Board of Commissioners boosted the tax rate.

Those not well informed on the affairs of government fail to recognize that cities are far more restricted in the sphere than the state or county. The tax valuation is fixed by the county, so the city is unable to force private property owners to keep up their property with the lever of taxation.

If a city had the power to fix tax listed

## A Matter Of Timing

Many Americans have been angered by the indecisiveness of both the Eisenhower and Kennedy administration on Castro's Cuba. When an American plane was recently stolen screams were heard for invasion of Cuba.

When such a matter has been permitted to "cool off" for several days the deliberate sending of troops to retrieve a plane can hardly be justified.

But if in a matter of hours after the plane had been stolen the President had picked up a telephone and called Fidel and said, "I'll give you three hours to have that plane back in Miami, and if it's not there by then we're coming after it." world opinion would have very largely been with us.

In criminal law, as it pertains to the individual, there is a great difference between an individual taking matters in his own hands to defend his life or property at the actual time either is being threatened and waiting a matter of days or weeks to do something about it.

Kennedy hedged too long on this particular point to turn it to the political propaganda benefit of our country.

## No Marshalls In New York

Junior "G" Man Bobby Kennedy, stage-manager of the "Freedom Rides" offered the rather limp excuse for sending a covey of federal marshalls into Alabama, that local law enforcement agencies had proven insufficient to cope with the situation he help create.

Last week over 1,000 negroes clashed with 150 New York City police, and in the past 12 months 1,780 police have been assaulted on the streets of "Little Ole New York" but the nation's top legal power — said Younger Kennedy — has not flown a division of "feds" to take over where local law enforcement agencies have proven insufficient to cope with mob violence.

Sic Semper Tyrannis

valuations it could summarily enforce to a very large degree the improvement of private properties in blighted areas.

In an example we used two weeks ago there is offered positive proof of this stymie faced by city officials. The Tapp Warehouse property on the corner of King and Heritage streets includes 62,700 square feet of extremely valuable real state upon which an unproductive warehouse is located. It adds immeasurably to the blight of this badly blighted block. Yet it is on the tax books for only \$35,755.

The opposite corner of that same block at Queen and Caswell is owned by the Brody Brothers and includes 5,544 square feet. This lot is on the tax books for \$45,450. Tax listed for nearly \$10,000 more but including less than one-tenth the square area.

The Brody property is taxed at that rate because it has a good building on it, while the Tapp property is taxed so low because it has a sub-standard building on it.

To entertain any idea of correcting the blight even theoretically on this block considerable amounts of money are necessary. The city cannot borrow money under restrictions of the Local Government Commission beyond a certain limit, and then only with the permission of a majority of the voters.

To stimulate building and to protect and correct central business districts that are suffering blight congress decided to help hard-pressed cities caught with a problem and without the resources to cope with that problem.

That is not socialism.

## JONES JOURNAL

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Published Every Thursday by The Lenoir County News Company, Inc., 408 West Vernon Ave., Kinston, N. C., Phone JA 3-2375. Entered as Second Class Matter May 5, 1948, 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

So all right; I'm whistling in the dark, but I still think the Russians are lying about their space accomplishments. I'm the kind of fellow, who was the only one IN step in a mile long parade. When will I believe the Russians? When they permit outside scientists, newsmen and the general public to watch while they go through their motions.

The weekend story grabbed all the world headlines on the eve of a conciliatory speech by Boss Rus, Khrushchev, in which he sweetly suggested that the French, English, Americans, and himself sit down and decide what is going to be done about Germany. But it is the propaganda aspects of this latest orbit that I cannot swallow.

Consider, just one little absurdity in the midst of so much connivance — to wit, this "Eagle" closing down shop and taking a 7 1/2 hour nap. No doubt the Russians had some kind of hardware spinning around the earth, and it may have had a tape recording of the "Eagle's" sitting up exercises, his leisurely half-hour meal and his belly laugh about, "I don't care what you do, but I'm going to bed."

The Russians may have crack scientists, but they are badly in need of script writers. Just last Friday Colonel Colin Hamilton of Seymour Johnson Air Base was telling the Kinston Kiwanis Club what a physical ordeal a 25-hour flight in a B-52 is, and how impossible it is to sleep on such missions.

From 6 a. m. June 5th, 1944 until 8 p. m. June 6th, 1944 I didn't sleep a single solitary wink. That was my major contribution to "D-Day", but it proves to me this point, if no other; that his "Eagle" who so casually slipped into his pajamas and drifted off to dreamland while spinning around the world is nothing more than a figment of some sterile imagination.

Imagine, Lindberg nodding while his automatic pilot winged him toward Paris; of course, Lindberg had no automatic pilot and he didn't sleep one second of those 33 hours, 29 minutes and 30 seconds it took him to fly from New York to Paris. One could fill a book with illustrations of the utter impossibility of this Russian spending nearly a third of his entire flight in the sack.

Then, how about the world taking a peek at the gadget that tossed him into orbit? How about a look at the 5-ton space ship occupied by this sleeping eagle? All you or I or anybody else has seen of this engineering marvel is an "artist's conception."

Where did these orbiting Russians take off from? Land? Not even the follow traveling communists can answer such very simple questions. How did the cosmonauts land? By parachute? Gravity belt? In water? On land? In a tree?

Early this year it was announced by our propagandists that we would shoot some brave soul into the air, if all went well some time in May. So the Russians had five-month notice of what deadline they had to beat. So they beat us with Yugi Gagarin's quick zip about the globe. But, to date the capsule has not been put in the Kremlin museum, nor paraded down Red Square, nor even seen by mortal man. Ditto for the new, sleepy-type Cossack's Flying Mattress.

So I'm wrong. Who would have believed the Wright Brothers if NOBODY had seen them fly, and if they hadn't brought back their plane from Kitty Hawk? Lindberg would have had a hard time collecting his prize money if he had taken off from an unknown spot, landed at an undesignated field near Paris and had no "Spirit of St. Louis" to show off.