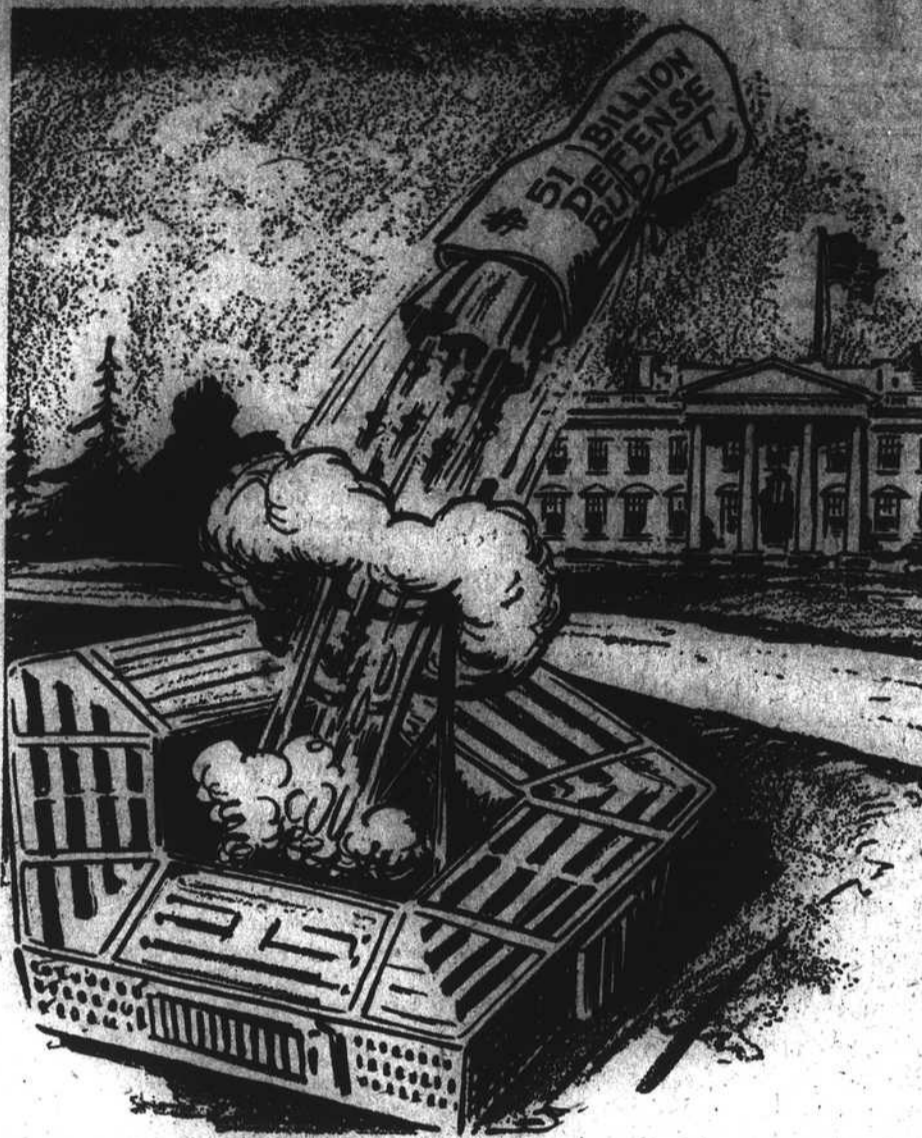


Mr. McNamara Launches One Right On Target



EDITORIALS

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

An Interesting Paradox

Unless somebody throws a wrench with perfect timing and careful aim John McCormack will be the new speaker of the house shortly after congress is re-convened next month. This will put McCormack in the No. 3 position just two heart beats away from the presidency.

But much more important than the unlikelihood of McCormack ever becoming president is the fact that the two most powerful jobs in the federal government will be held by Roman Catholics of apparent opposite views on the subject of government aid to schools in general and Catholic schools in particular.

Kennedy, whose statements last year were aimed at the national electorate, is on record as firmly and everlastingly opposed to spending federal funds on any private schools.

McCormack, whose election is in a preponderantly Catholic district of Boston, takes an exactly different stand.

If the chief legislative officer and the chief executive cannot agree on some point so fundamental as this, and so frequently spelled out in the courts of every jurisdiction, we wonder how they will be able to work in less clear-cut realms.

So far as the nation is concerned, the alarms that will likely be heard on the subject of such Catholic power is less important than the ability of these two men to get along together.

If McCormack insists as speaker on carrying the ball for federal aid to Catholic schools as he has done in his present post as majority leader, a breach will be forced to develop between him and the President that will be extremely difficult to repair.

There is the possibility that a special emissary from The Pope to this country may be able to pour some oil on the trouble waters that separate this pair of Boston Catholics. For the sake of the nation, we wish him success.

Much Too Much

Defense Secretary MacNamara has a Scottish name, but he apparently has lost any Scot notions of money that he might have ever had. He has sent a request to the White House for a \$51,000,000,000 — that's billion — dollar budget in fiscal 1962-63.

That is a \$10,000,000,000 — that's billion again — increase over the current armed forces budget, and by any logical standard it is about twice as big as it should be.

The armed forces have been used alternately in the past 20 years to fight wars, to fight unemployment and to precipitate diplomatic fall out.

Perhaps the use of the military in so many fields is simpler than setting up another branch of government, but it is absurdly confusing when men are called to arms to build swimming pools at the officer's club — as one friend of our's was — because there is a statistical unemployment.

The Democrats when they were installed

in the executive seats of the mighty after an 8-year absence felt they had to stimulate the economy, and what could do it more suddenly than vastly expanding the military program?

Now, the reservists who were called up are growling and rightly so. They find themselves pulled off their jobs, away from their families and for no discernible reason.

They are stuck into re-activated bases, demoth balled ships and pushed around in the standard military fashion.

President Kennedy says they have served their purpose, but he has not told them what their purpose was. Was it to tear down the wall in Berlin?, to frighten Castro?, to bolster the hopes of Laos or South Vietnam?

If it was either of these it has failed. If it was a political exercise in recession fighting or a diplomatic sword-rattling it could have been just as well done with a few headlines as with further abuse of the reservists and the taxpayer.

The Republican South

Nothing succeeds like success.

And the success this year in Texas in replacing Lyndon Johnson with a Republican, the continuing success of Charlie Jonas in North Carolina and the Republican boom in Florida have combined to cause GOP palpitations and hot flushes all across the South.

In North Carolina the absurd lengths Governor Terry Sanford and his camp followers have carried their spending program have been added to the growing discontent from conservatives of every political lineage to make not only possible but quite likely a fierce struggle for the top spot in the 1964 elections between followers of the donkey and the elephant.

And this, to our way of thinking is good. Assuming, of course, that the Republicans are to field a team that will not do as Republicans have done in some areas — try to out-liberal the Democrats.

Now there is an elegant sufficiency of arch-conservatives and that may backfire just as badly against the Republicans as having a Nelson Rockefeller or Javits rear his head.

The majority of us are caught somewhere between one upper millstone of crushing governmental expansion and the lower millstone of inflexible change.

We personally look for a leader that can grind the grist of government without totally pulverizing the people or ruining the wheels of government.

To withdraw from reality completely and insist that nothing good has been done by the federal government since 1812 is not enough to please the average voter. Equally obvious; a great many of us are fed up with ever-expanding demands upon us to support an extravagant military machine whose appetite for money is unlimited.

We are in an economic war today, but we are permitting the enemy to dictate the size of our budget, and very largely its use.

Dominican Dithers

The Caribbean Sea is dotted with islands that are inhabited by people, who have been exploited mercilessly for several hundred years.

Now these people have been exposed to the pieties of international goodwill on the subject of man's inhumanity to man and armed with this impractical suit of mail and the typical have-not appetites they are busy, as they have been for some time, kicking first one and then another dictator with his Swiss Bank Book out of the country. Even a few have been buried without their ill-gotten gains.

But the chance of these isles ever reaching anything near political stability is remote without outside "interference" or absolute control.

The foreign policy of the United States has been consistently stupid in the Caribbean since 1898 — and possibly before, in that we have tried to milk profits out of these so-called republics without really giving a damn about the people and the breed of lecherous dictators who were supporting the commercial raping we were giving their subjects.

We have failed in the past, and that is the best reason for trying to do better in the future; assuming, of course, that we'll ever have the chance.

'Mammy'

From a critical point of view it would have been much better for Dinah Shore's show last week if the entire appearance of Nelson Eddy had been deleted, since the old boy has not only lost his volume but can't sing on key, either.

However, he didn't get deleted but he bowed to NAACP pressure and deleted the word "Mammy" from his pitiful rendition of "Shortnin Bread."

Fortunately, Al Jolson passed on before the NAACP moved in on his rendition of "Mammy." Eddie Cantor retire before his pop-eyed version of "Ida" in burnt cork could be banned. Amos and Andy had to change their hilarious format to a cartoon under this kind of stupidity and cowardice. And so on into absurdum.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS BY JACK RIDER

A lot of folks my age (44) and older argue very strongly against the expenditure of public funds — in any amount — for public recreation. Having been for more than 11 years a member of the Kinston Recreation Commission, I, of course, have no such view.

There are countless good reasons for having organized recreation programs, such as Kinston's. But the most important is the development of healthier and stronger bodies for our youngsters.

Why is this necessary? Because in the modern home — even around the modern farm home — there is not enough manual labor for a school-aged child to really get the kind of strenuous muscle stretching that is necessary for them to develop into well proportioned men and women.

My wife and I were talking about this Sunday night, and I was amazed as we began to run over the chores we had to do around the house just 30 years ago, and goodness knows I was never over-worked. But today there isn't a single one of those chores that were a must 30 years ago left for children to do. They simply have vanished.

Cutting wood, filling the woodbox and the coal scuttle, cleaning ashes out of the cook range and the "heater" or fireplace. Carrying water to the wash pot, keeping the fire going on wash day or on soap-making day, work that could be found year-round in our big vegetable garden. Banking sweet potatoes in the early winter, pulling up corn and collard stalks in the early spring, chopping and pulling out weeds, picking off potato bugs, stringing the beans, picking them, and one labor of love — eating them.

Packing all of this into a single paragraph might make it sound terrible, but I still had plenty of time to play, but as a kid I learned the necessity, and the satisfaction that comes from regular chores.

But around my house today what I can find for my three kids to do? Wash the dishes? They do, but it's a running fight and daily argument. Cut the grass? Occasionally, but we're afraid to let 8, 11, and 14 year old kids loose with a power lawn mower, which will cut a foot off as quickly as it cuts grass.

How are you going to allocate chores among three kids when there are not three chores a day to do? So if they are to get the strenuous exercise that I use to get with a hand plow, an axe or crosscut saw they have to get it in some kind of recreational activity.

Even on the farm today there is very little manual labor left. Cameron Langston says his boy had never heard of fodder and "thought" a crosscut saw was "that old rusty thing hanging in the barn." Tractors plow the fields, saw the wood, even dig post holes, stretch the wire for putting up fences.

Personally, I think our public school physical education program is far too weak. Every kid ought to be made to exert himself if he is not sick or crippled. I recognize that this is passing the buck from the home to the school, as seems to be the style today. But so long as we spend millions of dollars for gymnasias and thousands of dollars

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