

'I Sure Booby-Trapped 'em!



EDITORIALS

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

Smiley Sees Only Part of the Problem

A Doctor David Smiley, whose name is poetically fitting, is charged primarily with teaching history to the students of Wake Forest College. On Sunday, however, Smiley was grinning forth from the amusement section of the Raleigh News and Observer.

Smiley's particular part of the amusement section was a full-page advertisement for his forthcoming novel on Cassius M. Clay, but secondarily he hit a few licks on the ignorance and poverty of the South.

This teacher's article offers nothing new to readers of this Raleigh Gazette, but is simply another in a continuing series of denunciations of the South which have decorated the pages of this journal for much too many years.

Smiley re-informs us that every other section of the nation is superior to the South—morally, economically and, of course, intellectually if we are fools enough to swallow his hokum.

This hysterical history teacher from Wake Forest uses words from the unlamented Cassius M. Clay to deplore slavery as an institution, which one might have hoped to be a settled issue. After which he moves on to the major premise of his preaching, which we had rather expected from the opening sentence.

He tells us, "An important aspect of the new philosophy would be to recognize the negro as Southern also, and to admit him to the good life of the section."

And this, after his first 1500 words in which he asserted there is nothing good about life in this amoral valley of vanity and ignorance called the South.

Doctor Smiley ignores with typical intellectual license the fact that the rehabilitation of the South was retarded not alone by Southern cupidity and our slavery to "Illusion." There were such minor things as payment of the greatest war indemnity ever levied against a defeated people in the history of the world. For more than 75 years every pound of freight coming to or leaving the South paid a 35 per cent war indemnity freight tax. For 10 years after the end of the Civil War a federal "insurrection tax" was levied against every square foot of

land in the South. Shades of Japan and Germany today.

For the same period the South was the stalking ground for such predatory wildlife as the Wall Street banker, the rail tycoons and more recently the electric power trusts. The bleeding of the South—negro and white, for generations by this process had nothing to do with segregation or integration.

Smiley, with the psychosomatic blindness of the professional bleeding heart, tells us, "If accepted as human beings and accorded the rights and opportunities of citizenship, the great majority of Southern negroes would vote and think like other Southerners." What others? Jonathan Daniels, Ralph McGill, Harry Golden (hurst), Hodding Carter, David Smiley?

Paradoxically, the Smileys among us do not want the negro to be accepted as others—they demand for negroes a super-citizenship that comes from the mumbo-jumboland of theo-socialism. They want the negro to be "given", and they refuse to wait for the negro to earn his position.

That considerable, and respected percentage of Southern negroes who have earned citizenship enjoy it fully—more fully than anywhere else in the world, including such citadels of cynicism as New York City. No where on this planet today do so many negroes enjoy so many "rights" as in the Southern United States. More negroes from the 10 million in the South attend college than from all the 200 million negroes of Africa. Negroes in the Southern United States own more homes and automobiles than all the other negroes in the world. Southern negroes are safer in their homes, in the courts and on their jobs than any other negroes anywhere in the world today.

To suddenly by prayer or by federal fist turn over the total political and economic apparatus of several hundred Southern counties to negroes who have not earned the right, and who have not learned the difference between freedom and license would be to create county-sized Congos all over the South.

Shattered Image

The shattered image of India Prime Minister Nehru now lies before the world, and for so little cause.

Heir to the peacefulness of Ghandi, this era's most eloquent spokesman for the middle ground and defender of the uncommitted nations, Nehru now stands naked before the world as both a coward and a man of little honor.

The pitiful plea from New Delhi when Cuban rebels debarked from the United States to attempt to retake their own land, the noble refusal to bargain over principles all are now revealed as empty mouthings from a two-faced opportunist.

Not since Russia's rape of Finland and occupation of Esthonia and Latvia has there been anything on the international scene to compare with India's cowardly greed.

Even if the tiny bits of land that Nehru's forces have "won" belonged to major powers India's act would be morally indefensible. But the grabbing of such tiny pockets of land and people that belong to a second or third class power is not only illegal and immoral but is craven as well.

Now is the time when a final decision must determine the future of the United Nations. If the United Nations do not act against India as they did against North Korea then the UN is simply a cat's paw for the big nations and a mockery for the little.

There was much more justification for the unification by force of Korea, than there is for the gobbling up of such tiny morsels as these Nehru's brave soldiers have "won" this week.

The Congoese have much more right to

The Farm Problem

Happily, the farm problem in the United States has nothing in common with the farm problem in the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. Here, every year there is, need for fewer hands to till the soil, and in Russia they have had to trim back their industrialization in order to release more manpower for the fields.

Here we are overfed and still have mountainous surpluses of practically every foodstuff. In Russia the food supply is better now than it has been but it is still far from adequate when compared to ours.

Less than 10 per cent of our population produces far more food than we can eat, even with increased snacks between meals. In Russia more than half of their population cannot meet the demand for foods and fibers.

Our agriculture program costs us nearly nine billion dollars per year at the federal government level and more millions at the state and county levels.

Some farm leaders and many political leaders insist that the farm economy would be far better off if every kind of governmental control and subsidy were immediately stopped.

We insist that this is a suicidal path to travel. A farmer cannot control with any degree of certainty and timing his production. He must prepare, plant, cultivate and harvest whatever nature has permitted to ripen for the harvest.

An automobile or steel plant can be "programmed" for production years in advance, and that program can be followed daily and with amazing accuracy.

With such a small percentage of our population feeding the rest of us, it is exceedingly dangerous to toy with unfettered production and market place prices. When 50 per cent of our nation were farmers, there was a very slight chance of all of them being wiped out financially in a given year, but with less than 10 per cent it is possible that all could be knocked off the farm with one disaster in the form of drought or flood.

We must keep surpluses or run the risk of starvation from a single bad crop year.

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their own brutal forms of civil war than India has to steal a possession of four and a half centuries from a sovereign nation. If UN forces are not sent to expel the Indians from these Portuguese colonies there is no excuse for them being kept any longer in The Congo and the "police action" of Korea was an empty gesture.

The UN is an attempt at world government, but the laws must be enforced against the big and little, against the weak and the powerful or they are nothing.

PERSONAL
PARAGRAPHS

BY
JACK RIDER

Not more than six months have passed, I'm sure, since I was writing my last Christmas column. But my memory to the contrary notwithstanding, the calendar, my kids, and the general atmosphere declare it is Christmas Time. . .

And in that spirit, I want to extend my most sincere wish to both my readers that they have a happy Christmas and a merry New Year. . .

This is the season when the annual debate takes place on the proper way to observe Christmas. Some souls declare that Christmas is far too commercialized today, and that we spend too much time on having a good time and too little time in contemplating that the occasion is the celebration of the Birthday of Jesus Christ.

I belong to that group who believe that Christ wouldn't object to people having a good time; but a good time in reason, and with temperance, whether at the gift counter, the bar or the table. One can spend himself poor trying to outdo his ability in the gift department, he can drink himself more stupid by over-bending his elbow, or he can bloat himself beyond any reasonable limits by stuffing himself with too much rich foods.

But all of these things can, and do take place at times other than Christmas. Perhaps, they happen a little more at Christmas than at other times of the year, but December certainly does not monopolize the unwise use of money, wine or food.

I suspect that even the most sanctimonious among us would have an extremely hard time celebrating the Birth of Christ without money, drink or food. I personally may be broke but I have established a good line of credit with my grocer so I don't plan to spend my Christmas holiday fasting.

As I have mentioned on several other Christmases; exchanging gifts is not un-Christian. Selling gifts makes the merchant happy, giving makes the donor feel good all but the most dyspeptic are gladdened on receiving a gift. The fact that the buyer of the gift may have to sweat like hell until after July 4th to get all his Christmas bills paid up is beside the point.

Another opinion of mine that may not be popular nor prevalent is that parents should cherish the legend of Santa Claus for each of their children just as long as they possibly can. They will be "grown" suddenly, away from the world of fancy and tossed into the cold sea of reality. I don't believe that telling them fairy tales will make them psychotic, not nearly so frequently as tearing away all their happy illusions too quickly.

I'm sure that's one reason why I've always resented the department store "Santa Claus" because he is such a patent fraud that the child cannot believe in him. Goldsboro this year pulled a classic boner of this kind by having three Santa Clauses in their Christmas parade. I can imagine what kind of problem the Wayne County papas and mamas had trying to explain that to their little ones.

One little suggestion that may ease the transition for the worried pops and moms is asking "Santa" to leave just one present for each child and then letting all other gifts
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