

'We've Lost a Good Man!'



EDITORIALS

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

Count Our Blessings

Most of us, naturally, spend most of our worries on our own problems. But it might solve, or at least alleviate our own problems if we take a look at the troubles of others.

While our own nation has its fair share of problems — foreign and domestic; our problems are infinitesimal beside those of Russia.

The United States is composed of many races, colors and creeds, but in this domestic realm our problem is utterly insignificant compared to that of Russia; whose realm embraces uncomfortably the highly intelligent areas of East German, Czechoslovakia and Finland, and the completely illiterate tribesmen of East Russia and Siberia.

The United States is plagued with a huge surplus of food. Russian and most of its satellites are plagued with a great shortage of food.

The United States is irritated by having in its midst a handful of Stalinist communists and a larger nucleus of Fabian social-

ists, but Russia is concerned every political second of its life with untold millions of its subjects hungering for true freedom and national recognition.

The United States is politically split almost evenly down the middle in the growing liberal-conservative squabble, and our political wisemen see omens of evil in the stalemate that results from the election of liberal executives and conservative legislatures. But Russia is paralyzed at the suggestion of a free election — not only within the confines of its own borders, but as well within the borders of each of its satellites.

The United States is worried with the Cuban cancer on its southeastern extremity, but Russia is girded to the west and south by free-wheeling capitalists economies that constantly beckon to the hungry people on the Soviet side of the Iron Curtain, and finally Russia is bordered to the east by the huge political, economic and cultural problem called China.

Kennedy has a lot easier job than Khrushchev!

A National Disgrace

The cheap, short-sighted pandering of American politics has turned the Nation's Capital into the nation's largest ghetto.

In this school year 83 per cent of the pupils in Washington, D. C. schools are negro, so that the politically inspired effort of Eisenhower to make Washington a showplace for school integration has failed miserably.

The social experiment aimed at getting votes has not only cost the taxpayers hundreds of millions of dollars, but it has also made the once peaceful and beautiful City of Washington into an asphalt jungle where police must travel in pairs and where women cannot go out alone at night, of either race.

This bi-partisan prostration before the racial blocs of voters has bankrupted thousands upon thousands of Washingtonians, who have been forced to sell their homes on a "block-buster market" and move to Virginia or Maryland to buy homes in the inflated markets there.

Washington has been deliberately made

into the negro mecca of the world. Over 50 per cent of the welfare clients were found on cursory congressional check to be ineligible to get the checks they were getting. And 93 per cent of every welfare dollar spent in Washington is going to negroes. In the nation's capital 27 per cent of all children born are bastards, and a woman with five can get as much as \$316 per month of the taxpayers' money to keep her dressed well enough to attract more sires, and to pay the rent on her government-owned garden apartment.

Twenty-three per cent of all civil service jobs held in Washington are held by negroes, who comprise 10 per cent of the nation's population. A huge and profitable racket flourishes within the racket-ridden civil service commission, where professional civil service examination-takers collect the first month's pay of those they take exams for.

In 1940 Washington schools had 36,263 negro students and 56,547 white.

This year Washington has 112,095 negro

See, And Raise You, Bill

Bill Sharpe has suggested in "The State" that sanitation ratings be given to public restrooms — especially in filling stations and that the owners be forced to prominently display these ratings.

Ordinarily we'd agreed quickly, but for once we took a second thought. Nobody who travels even a little would deny for a second the absolute need for some improvement in this area.

But we suggest that we have enough governmental flunkies running around inspecting, pulling their rank and aggravating the public.

So we suggest that each of us convert ourselves into a one-man, or one-woman inspection force.

How?

Very simply; by refusing to spend our money in places that are filthy.

Drive up to a filling station, and before you order gas, oil or even a bottle of pop, go check the little boy or little girl room. If you find it unfit for a hog to wallow in, come back out, crank up your flivver and drive on down the road.

If you go into a cafe, and the flies are fighting in the sugar bowl, the silverware is filthy and the dishes are greasy: Leave.

Admittedly this imposes a little bit of a hardship on the traveller, but we prefer riding another mile and getting cussed by some lazy inn keeper to hiring another horde of inspectors (who probably would still not really do the job.)

Get rude once in a while. It will do your soul good to tell some fellow that his toilet is filthy, his cafe dirty and his food unfit to eat.

And while we're being rude, leave us not forget that some filthy traveller is generally responsible for messing up the public toilets.

students and only 22,280 white.

So the effort to create model racial integration of schools has resulted in what the social dreamers are calling "re-segregation."

Today there are 180 schools in Washington: Of these 27 are totally negro, another 88 schools range from 99 per cent down to 90 per cent negro; while three are all white and another 17 range from 99 per cent to 90 per cent white.

And the flight to Maryland and Virginia still continues at a frightening pace. In nine brief years (1953 through 1962) the white school enrollment of Washington dropped from 44,897 to 22,280.

In another 10 years whichever political panderer is living in the White House will have to send paratroopers out into Maryland and Virginia and haul back some white children so that some of their intelligence may rub off on the negroes, whose leaders have succumbed to the insulting myth that negroes are incapable of learning except when they are exposed to white people.

The negro leadership in the nation permitted themselves to be trapped into accepting the Supreme Court edict that forever stamped the negro as unequal intellectually; for that court said in its May 17, 1954 decision that it would give a negro an inferiority complex to attend the schools of his own race.

The court said, inferentially, that a negro child, using the same books, sitting at an identical desk and with a negro teacher could not learn as well as if he sat in a room with white pupils and with a white teacher.

This is undoubtedly the most insulting public statement ever made about a people.

And stupid executives, trying to prove the court was right, have turned the national capital into a national disgrace.

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PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS BY JACK RIDER

Long before the 1961 session of the General Assembly was convened it was a foregone conclusion that the Democrats were going to try their best to gerrymander Republican Charlie Jonas out of congress. Some of the longer heads of the Democratic Party attempted to raise warning signals, but the political greed of the majority ignored the warning and created two Republican congressional districts.

Rather than to eliminate one Democrat itself the General Assembly took the political path of least courage and let the voters of the 8th and 9th districts eliminate two Democrats. As a Democrat I can only say, "We got what was coming to us."

Not only did the cowardly act of the general assembly eliminate two Democratic congressmen, it quite likely set the stage for the first Republican governor of North Carolina in the 20th century. Jonas more than any Republican of our generation is capable of conducting the kind of statewide campaign that could elect him governor.

Coupled to the undoubted ability and personality of Jonas is the utter blindness of the Democratic leaders now in control, as well as their immediate predecessors. These Democrats who held their jobs only because of the tremendous Democratic pluralities in Eastern Carolina have repaid this huge geographical portion of the state with crude contempt. In the building of major roadways, development of adequate higher schools and industrial guidance Eastern Carolina ranks at the bottom.

The area most in need of better schools, better roads and more industry has gotten the least. And there are many hide-bound Democrats such as myself who will quickly go to the polls and vote Republican to shake our leaders out of this attitude they have toward us.

True, there is no assurance that a Republican from the western Piedmont, such as Jonas, will treat us any better, but there is also the absolute knowledge that he could treat us no worse. This month's election in Lenoir County was an excellent example, in that 1923 Republican votes were cast although the county only has 710 registered Republicans.

At the risk of telling the Republicans how to win, I might also point out that they have treated East Carolina with almost as complete contempt as the Democrats. In the campaigning, expenditure of funds and display of their big party names the Republicans have generally started at Greensboro and worked westwardly. Perhaps this year's rising Republican vote in the east will cause them to cast a few campaign crumbs toward the east.

North Carolina politics is moving toward a much more liquid state than they have known since Reconstruction times. The party is no longer sacred to either Democrat or Republican. If North Carolinians in 1964 are faced with a choice between an able and proven Republican of Jonas caliber and an unknown and unproven quantity such as Bert Bennett, it will be extremely difficult for a conservative Democrat to abandon all reason and still make the straight Democratic scratch on his ballot.

Bennett is a personable young man, but the woods are full of personable young men. What we need, and what I believe the majority of the people of North Carolina will vote for is for a man of ability, whose political convictions lean toward intelligent—not rabid conservatism. To learn if I'm right we'll have to wait until 1964, and for Jonas to run.