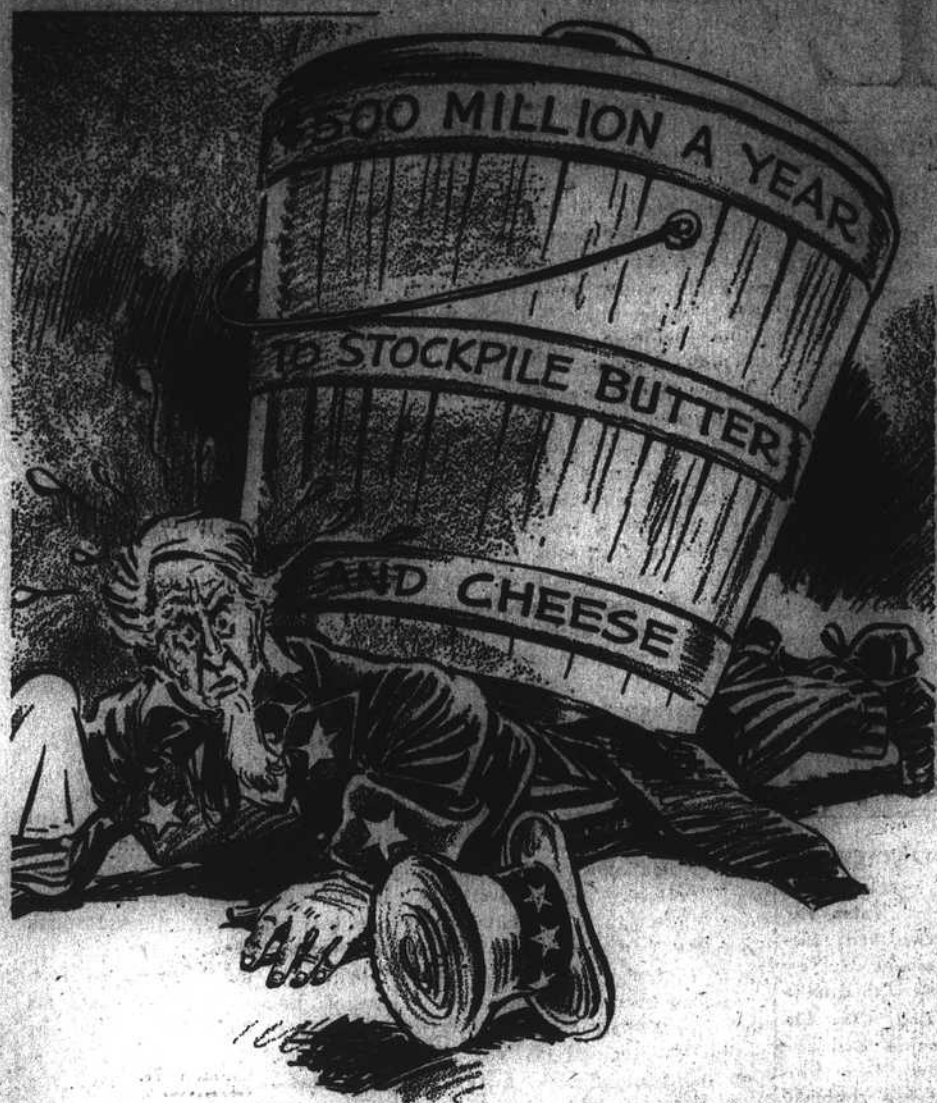


'I Know What's Meant by The More Expensive Spreads'



EDITORIALS

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

Optimistic Still

Among our friends we find many pessimists who are convinced that socialism is so far advanced in our country that there is no possible turning back. Of course, depending upon one's definition of socialism there are many things that tend to look bad.

But it is our view that there is still room for hope, and that our nation will not fall into the bottomless pits of bureaucratic totalitarianism. We even risk being optimistic still about our nation's future.

True, we are smothered by the maternalistic concern of "Mother Government" in Washington, who knows what is best for us, and wants us to surrender our pay check on Saturday night so that she may make secure our future.

Most of us are not only willing but are extremely anxious to cut "Mother's" apron strings and strike out on our own. But we cannot have the comforting protection of "Mother's" apron strings and complete independence.

The "Oedipus complex" runs nationally as well as individually. If we want "Mother" to

to manage our problems, she will very likely control our freedoms.

If we ask for help we are likely to get the help, plus a tighter knot in the apron string.

Which is a repetitious way of saying that so long as we elect the entire membership of the United States House of Representatives every two years there is no reason to fear the federal umbilical cord and its constricting connection; since we have the vote to sever that connection whenever and if ever we feel it is more of a hindrance than a help.

The bureaucrats may plan, the top executive brass may connive and the senior members of congress may strut in their power and glory but the total control over their every action — that of the purse — still remains in the United States House of Representatives and the voters still exercise an absolute control over that segment of government, even if the courts and the executive feel that their maternalistic concern has raised them above the level of the written law.

Is The Denial True?

So much lying and double talk has come out of Washington in the past 10 years that no one can reasonably be called cynical if he examines each announcement with care. We refer specifically to the denial of the Kennedy boys that there is any connection between the American withdrawal of missiles from England, Italy and Turkey and Russia's withdrawal of missiles from Cuba.

There is documented proof that it was Kennedy who deliberately fouled up the Bay of Pigs invasion effort that could have easily been a success with just a little American help.

Whether this was a deal between the White House and the Kremlin is important to know at this time, especially in view of the investments in American blood and materials that are being made in other areas such as The Congo, Viet-Nam, Laos, Korea, India, Formosa, Berlin and Yugoslavia.

If this nuclear balance of power has reached that point where the respective heads of the Russian and American governments can set down and juggle missile bases in the fashion of the past four months, it is time for each country to spend more money protecting its domestic situation and leaving the vacuums of world politics to attract what ever aid they possibly can.

How any man in either the Kremlin or the White House can convince himself that such liabilities as Viet-Nam, The Congo, Togo, or Korea are assets is beyond our simple powers of understanding.

Undoubtedly there is a balance of nuclear power to a certain degree, and that balance may be the very power that has General De Gaulle so irritated. And perhaps his logic is best: That there is great danger to the rest of the world in having the world completely under the dominance of either or

Federal Aid Controls

A lot has been said in recent years on the evils of federal controls over federal matching funds. Some naive souls have proclaimed it possible to receive federal aid without encumbering federal controls. This is an utter absurdity.

But in addition to the automatic controls that come directly from Washington there is another equally damaging kind of "control" that is handed to the local administrators of matching fund activities.

This writer having served for five years as a welfare board member, where monies come from county, state, and federal allocations, knows quite well how the administrator may use a multiplicity of regulations to have his own way over the policies of those who nominally are charged with policy making.

The State Highway Commission currently is a horrible example of this kind of state level policy making. For many years the primary road system of the state which is a 50-50 state and federal operation went along with an equitable allocation of funds to every part of the state.

Then it became the deliberate policy of the Hodges Administration to siphon off the vast majority of highway spending for the central part of the state. To save themselves from the slings and arrows of the neglected areas of the state the boys in Raleigh fell back on this time-worn device of blaming Washington.

Highway Commission Chairman Merrill Evans speaking last week in Lenoir County hid behind this device.

Simply stated, a single set of regulations is easier to enforce and to understand than several sets. Each time another administrative handbook on "procedure" is printed the operation of that particular program is turned over more to the hired hands and less to the policy makers.

This is a hidden evil that is just as costly and just as dangerous as complete control from the Washington level.

The government's threat to put a rein on expense account living is just one more of the acts of government that tend to make liars and cheats out of 95 per cent of those who file income tax returns.

Now Jimmy Hoffa is asking congress to investigate Bobby Kennedy. If congress has enough guts to investigate Bobby Kennedy, Bobby Kennedy would not need to be investigated.

Troops to Mississippi to protect the civil rights of a single man, but when the rights of the entire nation are being abused in the longshoreman strike not even a single federal marshal was called out.

South Carolina has now joined the parade of states that have bowed to the military might of the Kennedy boys. Only Alabama is left, so obviously it is the next target of Generalissimo Bobby.

both Russia and the United States.

We Americans, of course, talk of our altruistic roll in world affairs, but this is a bill-of-goods that is difficult to sell anywhere outside the confines of Young Democratic Clubs and the International League of Wishful thinkers.

Americans must still put their country first in every kind of world consideration, but we need to know also the kind and degree of commitments that are being made in our name by people who have established their ability to lie and deceive when it is useful to them as individuals.

And we say this generally, keeping in mind the series of lies that the immediate past president, Eisenhower, told about the U-2 incident and the current series of lies making the rounds on the Bay of Pigs invasion.

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PERSONAL

PARAGRAPHS

BY

JACK RIDER

Have you ever wondered, as I have, how one of these sweet young things with a tease hairdo gets in a compact car? I know right well that there are a lot of things in this troubled old world of greater concern than these bushy-headed girl children who couldn't get their heads in a molasses barrel (empty of course — the barrel, not their head.)

Just about the time the boy children come to their senses about these "drake tail" and "bucket of lard" coiffeurs, the girls go crazy again. If you want an afternoon of cheap entertainment just park where there is a lot of pedestrian traffic and watch the heads of hair go by.

About half the gal young'uns will have their head ringed in small pieces of tin can called curlers and will have a bandana or a diaper tied around to keep the cans from rattling in the breeze. Another 40 per cent will be sporting one of these tease jobs.

I haven't completely made my mind up if the name: Tease, refers to the pulling, hauling and lacquering of the hair or of the "tease" an anxious young man gets if he gets too close to one of those barbed-wire entanglements into which the girls have their hair fashioned.

The male among those who have read this far have a shocking, surprising sensation coming if they have not yet patted a tease. It's about like patting a porcupine or a cactus plant. I walked back of a gal at a dance the other night and patted her from behind — on the head of course, and her head had more bounce to it than a motel mattress.

I haven't the faintest notion what this spray contains that converts a gal's hair from a soft tress to a stiff mess. At first I thought it was starch, but I found a can of it around my house and sprayed some on my hand, and found that it ain't starch. What it is I haven't found out. But I understand it is highly flammable, which causes me to fear that one of these gals may get to close to a candle or someother heating apparatus and start a fad for bald-headed women. Yul Brynner has set the world on fire with his skin hairdo, and some gal may get the same idea.

I do recall some observations — at long range, of course — in France and Belgium at the end of World War II where they shaved the heads of all the gals who had been shackled up with the Germans — naturally, after the Germans had left. As you'd expect they were some of the prettiest and easiest to talk to gals in each village, which caused many a full, or was it full many a GI to come stumbling back to the tent in the wee hours of morning muttering about some damned bald headed gal he'd picked up in a cafe (with bandana.)

Throughout the history of mankind there has been some kind of a crazy and continuing desire to "fix hair". Go to the darkest jungles of Borneo, or Africa, to the highest peaks of the Himalayas, to the Gobi Desert, Lapland, Tierra del Fuego, Hyde County or even Upstate New York and you'll still find them roaching, rinsing, twisting and now teasing their hair into some kind of array or disarray.

Fortunately tatooning has not hung on to the degree hairdoing has. The Masai have a hair spray made out of cow manure and mud that holds their plaits in place and keeps all but the strongest young bucks at bay in fly time, and flies fly 12 months to the year in Masai territory.

Bleached, curled, teased, rinsed, straightened, dried, toasted, baked, shortened, lengthened, lessened, sprayed, oiled, shampooed or pompadoured — no matter what they do; on gals it still looks good.

Somebody told us, it's not original, that Cuban counter-revolutionists caught Castro, cut his beard off and found he was another of the Kennedy boys.