

'Just WHO do you think YOU are?'



EDITORIALS

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

Anarchy's Beginning

Anarchy's beginning is not in the moronic mind of the mob nor in the parlors of the professional revolutionaries. Anarchy begins when constituted government fails in its responsibility to law and order.

So the anarchy in Harlem, Brooklyn, Rochester, Newark, Paterson, Elizabeth and Philadelphia did not begin with a drunken bunch of negroes who wanted to steal all the booze out of neighborhood grog shops.

It began when the Earl Warren court disregarded the written law; when Eisenhower illegally sent troops to Little Rock, when Kennedy illegally sent troops to Oxford and when congress illegally wrote a so-called civil rights law based in cheapest political expediency and when the Democratic Party in "solemn session assembled" refused to

seat the legal delegates from Mississippi and Alabama.

When the highest authorities in the land ignore the law a drunken, greedy mob cannot be expected to pay anything but the richest contempt to law and order.

Earl Warren knew full well he was acting illegally when he voted to run the state school systems of our nation so his sin is more grievous and more deliberate than that of an inflamed idiot with a "Molotov cocktail" and a king-sized thirst, who has no political interest more profound than that of his belly.

Anarchy begins at the top and filters down and in our country for nearly a generation the contemptuous disregard for the law has been at its sorry worst at the very highest levels.

On Poll-Taking

Being a practitioner of the printed word we deplore greatly the growing disrespect people have for the printed word. There was a time when one frequently heard such declarations as: "There it is in black and white. What do you say now?" But now the answer is: "So what; look where it's printed."

And it is our bitter view that nothing to come on the news scene since Gutenberg has more damaged the printed word than poll-takers. So it amazes and embitters us considerably to see that both candidates Johnson and Goldwater are what we might roughly call "pollophiles."

Modern polls are "taken" to influence public opinion; not to reflect public opinion.

Consider one Johnson was quoting to the Democratic faithful in Atlantic City last

week: According to Johnson's favorite pollster he has 69 per cent of the vote in seven key states that have through the years very closely paralleled the national vote.

The thing that makes this prediction look awfully rigged is that the best any presidential candidate ever did in those states was 59 per cent and his name was Franklin Delano Roosevelt. If Johnson is that much more popular than Roosevelt was in 1936 this writer is stark mad and stone blind.

Roosevelt got 58 per cent in '32, 59 per cent in '36; 51 percent in '40; Truman got '49 per cent in '48; Stevenson got 39 per cent in '52 and 37 per cent in '56 and Kennedy only got 47 per cent in these "key states" in '60 and Johnson is naive enough to quote the claim from this poll that he'll get 69 per cent this year.

It'll never happen.

'Holy War'

The bitterest irony of history is that the bloodiest and most horrible chapters of history have been written in the name of 'holy wars.'

Currently Catholics and Buddhists are murdering each other in Viet Nam. The war never has completely ended between the Hindus of India and the Islamic of Pakistan. Even in modern Spain the heirs and assigns of the inquisition still persecute and prohibit all but holders of the "true faith," whatever that is.

As a one-time member of one of the mightiest destructive forces ever assembled in World War II we could not really comprehend the prayers of success said for us by chaplains as our planes took off to wipe entire cities off the face of the earth.

If this is religion it is small wonder that many people are looking for spiritual relief outside the church. All of us except the mad need the solace of some relief, and perhaps the mad need the more than any other. In fact, this in many cases may be why the

Local Reclamation

All growing cities have an expensive and continuing need for more and more real estate and the present plans of Kinston officials should take care of many of the city's needs in this department for a long time to come.

The reclamation of nearly 300 acres of flood plain in Southeast Kinston is not a "crash" effort and no attempt will be made to accomplish it on that basis but over a period of from five to 10 years this badly needed and centrally located land will become available for multiple city uses.

A city of 7000 homes firstly has to have a lot of room to simply dump the trash that accumulates around these homes. Under the program already underway the city will need additional lagoons to treat the city's sewage. And lastly the city recreation program needs more land. These are a few of the major needs that will be solved to a considerable degree by the reclamation of this large area between Queen Street and the Atlantic East Carolina Railroad fill.

The city officials have also decided, under the persuasion of Alderman Buddy Rayner, to go about this reclamation project in an efficient and economic manner by use of a hydraulic dredge which will move dirt at less than a third the cost of moving dirt by truck and dragline or by bulldozer and earth-moving machines.

This is the kind of long-range planning that will keep the city more than abreast of its major land needs for a long time to come and at the same time accomplish this with a minimum amount of the taxpayer's money.

The Philadelphia Story

Dr. Fountain Parrott, a Kinston native who now lives in Philadelphia, sent us a copy of last Saturday's "Philadelphia Inquirer," that city's largest newspaper.

This was the issue on the morning after the terrible night before and although Dr. Parrott did not write a note with the paper we got his message, loud and clear.

On this morning after the night before which had seen millions of dollars property damage, hundreds of people injured and the police force of this major city completely powerless to halt rampant looting and malicious damage this huge newspaper had a single column headline in the No. 6 spot on the front page.

Its lead story was headlined: "President Courts Moderates in GOP". Its No. 2 story was headlined: "Pirates beat Phils in 9th." Its No. 3 story was topped: "Goldwater Hits Johnson View as 'Isolationist'." Its No. 4 story was "Lopinon Signs Pauper Oath, Father May Get Bill for Trial." Its No. 5 story was "Cleo Dying Out; Fla. Loss Put at \$200 Million."

And finally, below the center of the front page a single column head says: "Stores Looted as 100 Riot in North Phila."

The lead paragraph says, "More than 1000 person rioted in North Philadelphia late Friday, smashing windows and looting stores under the cover of thrown bottles and bricks which kept hundreds of police at bay."

And the second paragraph, "The shouting, laughing mob virtually unopposed, pelted policemen and reporters with anything that could be tossed through the air for at least three hours."

One can only bitterly contrast this coverage of hometown anarchy with the coverage that is given to any violence that comes on the Southern racial front.

The Eagles have now finishes the 1964 regular season and as this is written it was not known whether they won the pennant or not; but win, lose or draw "Sneaky Pete" and his Junior Pirates have given Kinston fans one of the best baseball seasons in the history of local professional baseball. They all deserve our sincerest thanks.

mad are mad.

Currently a bitter German play is on Broadway in which Pope Plus XII is taken to task for what the playwright asserts to be the Pope's failure to intervene for Jews who were being slaughtered by Hitler's "kindly" Germans.

This play, "The Deputy," seems to be some kind of a crude but nonetheless telling commentary on this terrible irony of man's history which sees the most gentle philosophies involved in the most terrible atrocities.

PERSONAL

PARAGRAPHS

BY
JACK RIDER

That famous picture of two great trains passing in the night illustrates better than anything I can think of the situation that exists between Russia and the United States. Those trains, hurtling through the night seemed to be guided by a destiny beyond any earthly reach; and so it is with these two great nations, hurtling down the tracks of time to their own rendezvous with destiny.

Last week the Russians announced they were installing incentive systems in key industries and for key professions and articles in Russian newspapers freely if grudgingly admitted that there is something to say for capitalism — so long, of course, as it is state capitalism.

While two weeks ago our leaders were writing into law a billion dollar experiment in socialism called the anti-poverty bill. This sounds like the intellectual naivety of Lenin in 1915 who supposed that once the proletariat owned Russia poverty and hunger and poor housing and bad government would vanish as if by some kind of political magic.

In his last days Lenin realized and admitted in some of his last writings how wrong he had been and how badly he had abused the working man with his promises of the Elysian Fields that never materialized.

Today men cut from the same intellectual mold as Lenin are telling the American proletariat that all pastures will be green and every pot will be filled when government does away with poverty and establishes equality by fiat. Lenin even did away with insignia of rank in the Soviet army in his zeal to equalize . . . an experiment that lasted a very brief period.

While now the Soviet economy gropes back toward the carrot-before-the-horse concept the American economy slides down the greased path by giving the carrot to the horse whether he runs, walks, balks or rolls over and goes back to sleep.

The cruelest hoax of the political mind is that which holds out utterly false promise. There is not enough wealth, not enough power; not even enough dreams to end poverty because poverty is not the absence of money but the presence of ignorance and all the king's horses and all the king's men cannot put intelligence into vacuums where brains do not exist. Admittedly this is a cynical, cold sounding appraisal of those who are poverty stricken but with precious few exceptions this is the unavoidable truth and we may as well face it.

We are told by our politicians that we are taxed less heavily than other people, percentage-wise but what they do not tell us is that the aggregate taxation of Americans is fantastically higher than of any other people. And we are presently well off in every material respect but we cannot claim any satisfaction for the disintegration of those tried and proven principles which have made us well off in this mortal realm.

In all humidity, we say goodbye and good riddance to the sweaty, stinky, sticky month of August with its mildewy weather, rained out ball games and generally miserably weather.

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JACK RIDER, Publisher

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