



EDITORIALS

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

No Troops, No King

A thug last week in Detroit shot down a colored boy and strangely enough LBJ sent no troops and Martin Luther King didn't run up to collect any coins.

A racist murder in the north is little noted, and hardly mentioned in the national press. A similar incident in the South is puffed out of all proportion and the world is led to believe that the people south of the Potomac and Ohio are somehow different than those in Detroit, New York, London, Paris, Moscow, Delhi, Peking, Tokyo, Vatican City and Leopoldsville.

Racism is not a sectional problem, nor is it confined to people of one color. Koreans and Japanese hate each other with a passion even a Black Muslim and a Ku Kluxer would find hard to appreciate.

For nearly 2,000 years the largest so-called Christian church, the Roman Catholic Church, has pursued the bitterest policy toward Jews, and still forbids on threat of excommunication marriages between Jew and Catholic. Yet many notables in this same church wring their hands and cry buckets of crocodile tears because there are laws against miscegen-

ation in most of the United States. To some people the mixing of races in marriage is at least undesirable as marriages of mixed religions.

But the mania that rules in the world today has deserted every political, religious and ethical concept of intelligence and seems bent upon enshrinement of madness at every level and in every part of the world.

Our own country not only turns its back, but exercises boycott of beleaguered people of a similar heritage in Rhodesia. We accept into full voting membership in the United Nations a tribal enclave whose president served time in a French prison for eating his own mother-in-law. And this "nation" has the same vote in the United Nations as our own country. Yet our "supreme" court is busy telling every state legislature in the nation that it must desert constitutionality and common sense and invoke some kind of black magic called "One-Man-One-Vote", which is more contrary to the basic precepts of these United States than monarchy.

Madness is, indeed, epidemic in the world today.

No Controls

Confusion and consternation are the perfectly good words used by Kinston's Assistant School Superintendent to explain the situation in North Carolina insofar as funds from the federal-aid-to-education bill passed in the 1965 session of LBJ's rubberstamp society, sometimes laughingly referred to as "The World's Greatest Deliberative Body."

Although we have asked the question repeatedly, and recently we have not been able to find a single one of those noble educational souls who went about the land saying that federal funds could be allocated to local schools without federal controls.

For an educator to have ever subscribed to so stupid a premise was one of the best reasons we ever had for supporting "Quality Education," for this made it sadly apparent that the education we had up until now had surely not been of very high quality.

Because the first lesson in any political science class is that those who control the money call the tune. The fact that the money originated from the same

taxpayers who are about to be brought under control has little or nothing to do with the use or abuse of money once it has been put in the hands of some appointed, well-intended bureaucrat who KNOWS beyond doubt that he is better equipped to dictate the operation of thousands of school districts than all of those people who have spent a lifetime trying to find that uncertain route toward the holy grail of quality education.

The high priest of federal education, with malice before and after the thought, has come down from the mountain top with a commandment that all this federal tax loot must be spent in schools that have as high or higher percentages of underprivileged as the school districts overall percentage of underprivileged.

Which says that the most underprivileged child in the United States — say the orphan of white Protestants, who is living with his Ku Klux Klan grandfather could not benefit from this largess if he were enrolled in a school with less than the district level of "po folks."

Blind Reasoning

One of the blindest excuses for permitting traitors to use the public forum to undermine and destroy our government is that it is better to give freedom of expression than to suppress an evil.

This is the almost unanimously adopted policy of those people trusted with operating the tax-supported colleges of North Carolina. They have agreed to permit "infrequent" appearances of communists to brainwash our children, and to set the stage for destruction of our system.

Lenin's conspiracy never included more than 11,000 members but it managed nonetheless to take over a country of nearly 150 million people. And control of a modern society is much easier than the coup Lenin engineered in the feudal ignorances of Tsarist Russia.

Last week's electrical failure in North-eastern United States points up the vulnerability of a highly mechanized society. Communications and even vital operations slammed to a sudden halt because somebody or something — controlled by a person — made a mistake.

How quickly could a pre-conceived plan close the bridges to Washington, lay siege to the White House, and control the nerve centers that might resist?

Industry, transportation and communications can be paralyzed much more easily in the United States today than in 1776, when industry was not the factor it is in modern society, when transportation was an individual problem.

One man's communications in 1776 were about as good as another's, but today those who control the nerve centers of radio, TV and the wire services control all communications, and those outside have no method of coordination or regrouping.

Militarily our country is an easier mark for the coup d'état today than it was a hundred or 200 years ago. And if there are those among us naive enough to believe that ultimate total control is not the motivating factor behind every move of international communism then he is living in a fool's paradise, indeed.

The Importance of Size

One of the standard American preoccupations is with size. We wonder how "big" a town is, rather than how good it is. How much a man has rather than what he contributes to society. How many members a church has, and how much its edifice cost rather than how many devoutly religious members it has.

Because of this slavery to materiality we tend to ignore anything that lacks enormity. This is the most dangerous weapon American communism has, for when we read there are only 20,000 or even 100,000 communists in the United States we relax because that many people frequently attend a single football game.

But one man with a flaming desire and with a persuasive argument is more dangerous than even the grandest army with the most terrible weapons if that army lacks similar desire and its leaders have failed to make an equally persuasive argument.

Americans are more afraid of a 30 foot python than a 3-foot coral snake. We recoil in fright from the monstrous body of land and people called China, but we accept with mildest reservations political snakes in our own country whose threat to our country is far greater than that of poor, hungry, over-populated and abused China.

One professor in a key spot is more deadly to America than all the hordes of China. One editor controlling the right newspaper is more dangerous than Russian nuclear capability. One preacher with the right pulpit can conquer more Americans than all the Lenins.

The threat academically in North Carolina, and in the nation today is NOT the card-carrying, insult-hurling professional communist, but it is the misguided socialist who sincerely believes that a paternalistic government, controlled, of course, by intellectuals can put an end to all the miseries confronting mankind.

This is the humanitarian with guillotine, who "freed the French" of Bourbon tyranny, and cut off their heads if they had a different approach to freedom than those ordained to such high political pretensions.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

BY JACK RIDER

I am happy to see that Lenoir County Community College is taking registration for "A Class in Human Relations for Automobile Mechanics." This is likely to be more far-reachingly significant than Elvis Presley's influence on the electric guitar industry. On seeing this notice I rushed to the phone and made inquiry about the course, for although I am far from being an automobile mechanic, I do on occasion find myself called upon to have human relations.

The young lady who answered the college phone ran through the school directory and found, oddly enough, that the school had no human relations director, although it has assorted other directors ranging from those aardvark care and cultivation to the chair of zoology.

Confronted by a shortage of human relations directors, and not even finding an "acting" human relations director, she wondered what it was I wanted to know. And all I wanted to know was what a course in human relations for automobile mechanics entailed. Did it infer inhumanity on the part of mechanics, or their clients.

The cooperative young lady couldn't offer much help, except to inform me that the human relations classes were at night, and that sounded fairly reasonable to me, and I told her that I thought night was a better time for human relations than broad-open daylight.

She asked if I could wait and talk to the teacher of the human relations for automobile mechanics class could be brought to the phone. I demurred, not wanting to wake up a man with this kind of problem as early as 10 o'clock, and on Monday morning, too.

I did ask her, however, to have him look the definition of the course up and call me later in the day. Some of my best friends are automobile mechanics, and if this is a good course I'd like to urge them to invest \$4 and enroll immediately, but with all the assorted infiltrations hitting college campuses today you can't really judge a course by its title.

Is this an "adult only" type course? Has it ever been banned in Boston? Is there a similar course for dental technicians, barbers, TV mechanics? All of those could learn a lesson or two about humane human relations. Will the college offer such a course for realtors? Especially in view of the hellacious price the college paid last week for 45 acres of land.

There are some taxpaying humans around the county who are pretty sore about paying \$105,000 for something on the taxbooks for \$19,000. This is a pretty high mark-up even for quality education.

I suppose what the college most needs is a course in human relations for newspaper people. We are a pretty inhumane breed. We are cynical, nutty and nosy but the good ones — such as myself — do occasionally look over our intellectual noses and roar a belly laugh or two at our own pretensions.

The hardest job for most of us is being able to face the fact that the world will turn, birds will fly and fish will swim whether we approve or not. Even last week the world kept right on about its business for a full 12 hours without all the culture and brains concentrated in New York, Boston and points in between.

But I would like to know more about this human relations bit for automobile mechanics. More about this later, I think.

JONES JOURNAL
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Published every Thursday by the Lenoir County News Company, Inc., 403 West Vernon Ave., Kinston, N. C. 28501. Phone JA 3-2375. Entered as Second Class Matter May 5, 1949, at Post Office at Trenton, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879. By mail in first zone — \$3.00 per year plus 3 per cent N. C. Sales Tax. Subscription rates payable in advance. Second class postage paid at Trenton, N. C.