

'So come and get me!'



EDITORIALS

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

How Not to Win A War

Our former service up to the rank of sergeant surely gives us no powers of military clairvoyance, so we have no prescription on how to win wars. But this does not preclude a suggestion on "How Not to Win A War".

While we shuttle men and materials of war into South Viet Nam we permit our "allies" to haul materials of war into North Viet Nam. Allies who are taking our money, our food, our charity, and spitting in our face if we suggest their acts are ungracious.

In the past year 401 ships have landed in North Viet Nam ports. More than 200 of that 401 were ships for the so-called free world while the other less than 200 ships were from Red China or Russia; which means that much more than half of the import needs of North Viet Nam are being supplied by our "friends."

One of these friends is England. This month we have joined England in boycotting Rhodesia. Not a single American boy has been murdered in Rhodesia. No communist "coup d'etat" is eminent in Rhodesia. Rhodesia's crime is that

its white leaders refuse to turn over their country to black men who have neither the capacity nor the will to accept it.

England has curtailed migration of negroes from its satellite powers around the world because its people have found assimilation of a few hundred thousand negroes difficult to the point of impossibility.

Yet this same England that has eaten up nearly four billion American foreign aid dollars in the past 20 years is still hauling supplies of war into North Viet Nam, and is still getting foreign aid money from the American taxpayers.

This is the madness of Washington. Fattening one's enemies with one hand and trying to kill them with the other. War is nothing if it is not total war. There is no chivalry, no demarcation line between good and bad. War is hell and you're either in it to win or to be beaten.

Our national policy in Viet Nam is not to win, but to come to the conference table where as at Versailles and Yalta and Seoul we really get hell stomped out of us.

Washington Madness

"Potomac Fever" is a strange disease that has sickened Americans since the the nation's capitol was located in that swampy valley of Maryland more than 150 years ago.

For the provincial politician Washington has been, and still is a haven where he is beyond the reach of a majority of the petty, greedy, whining "constituents" who voted for him. But more important even than the distance it puts between him and the voters is the power it annoints him with.

For a long time in our history seats in congress were the "Holy Grail" of the local boy with political aspirations, but in recent times the executive branch of government has converted Congress into a rubber stamp which passes the laws and levies the taxes decreed by whichever benevolent despot is living at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue.

Today the "administrator" is the right hand of total power in Washington. We see minor league pedagogues like "Harold Howe, II" leaving such high and little noted posts as the "Learning Institute of the University of North Carolina" to deliver his thunder and lightning as "commissioner of education,"

a job which gives him, so he says, total control over the nation's 27,000 public school districts.

Such powerful pretensions are articulated by HH, No. 2, as "Localism in education gives communities the right to have both good and bad schools, and the right has been liberally exercised in both directions. What the federal government is now about — and what the states have been about for some years — is to curtail the right to have bad schools."

This arrogance, of course, is rooted in the accepted absurdity that educational systems contrived by a bureaucracy are superior to those developed by mere mortals. The learned elders at Oxford, Cambridge, Harvard and even HH's University of North Carolina might take exception to this stupidity.

If it is "official interference to tell universities not to permit communists to lecture on their campus; what, pray tell, is it for even so highly placed a person to prescribe instant "good" education for each of the nation's 27,000 school districts? The question would seem to answer itself to any but one deeply diseased with "Potomac Fever."

Absurdity Recalled

Among the fits congress suffered in the past summer was a congressional epic called equal rights for women, which purportedly illegalized all forms of discrimination against the female sex.

But the last time we called the draft board they had not yet registered, much less drafted any militant Amazons into the armed forces.

The social security administration still permits the fairer sex to retire earlier than the faster dying men folks. This is a tight little game which swims upstream against all actuarial reality: Giving the long - living the first crack at annuity payments and holding off the shorter living males two years longer. Such fiscal madness is not the least reason why the national payroll will be robbed of 8.4 per cent of its gross in the coming year in the name of this political illusion called "social security."

Women's control 64 per cent of the nation's wealth, 99 per cent of the law-makers and 100 per cent of the sex. This is too much power for even a majority to have, and it is time that we minority stockholders in this civilization formed something about like a National Association for Male Equality. Called "NAME" for short.

Women may sue men for non-support. There is a special law against assault upon a female, but no counter-law forbidding assault upon a male.

There are very careful legal definitions of rape; each of which specifies that the crime can only be perpetrated against a female. The patent absurdity of this legalized slander of the entire male species is too obvious for comment; except to conclude that far more shotgun weddings have been perpetrated by female rape of male than the other way around.

Personally, we were not too unhappy with the former arrangement but now that congress has made this declaration of female equality the law of the land we wish to hell they'd start enforcing it. Them boys in Viet Nam would enjoy a little female company in the rice paddies.

Congressional Dilemma

A wide - ranging collection of experts — everywhere but in congress — is asserting that congress must do something, and quickly, to regain the power and prestige it has sacrificed so freely in recent times.

A report from the Arthur Little Company — strangely called "succinct" despite its 35 pages by Christian Science Monitor Pundit Richard Strout, prescribes a list of the remedies available for a revitalization of the federal legislature.

As with most "expert" reports the primary recommendation is for more staff, more computers, more electronic gadgetry; which, of course, adds mountainously to the already stratospheric federal expenditure.

We are rude enough to suggest that congress does not need all of this gimmickery and gadgetry to reassert itself in the dominancy entrusted to it by our constitution.

All congress needs is just a good set of guts.

Guts enough to cut foreign aid to "allies" who are hauling supplies to those who are killing our sons and brothers in Viet Nam.

Guts enough to tell loafers that the best way to fight poverty is by working — not rioting or demonstrating.

Guts enough to tell the collected sacred cows of the wildly assorted military service that a penny saved is a penny earned.

Guts enough to tell every alms-seeker at the federal door that no nation can survive by spending year after weary year millions more than its income.

Guts enough to tell the megalomaniacs on the supreme court that they are interpreters and not the writers of our constitution.

And most important of all; guts enough to recognize that nearly every sin of omission or commission by congress has stemmed from its own lust for more and more power, which has naturally played into the hands of those with similar passions whose number is fewer and whose aim is better directed.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

BY JACK RIDER

My emotions run from amused to amazed by the pre-occupation some of my young lawyer friends have with the form rather than the substance of the United States Constitution. When I recently suggested that a federal district judge did not have to meekly rubberstamp any order — no matter how patently illegal — from higher federal courts a young lawyer laughed rather condescendingly at my ignorance and told me, "All you're asking the judge to do is to violate his oath to support the constitution."

The basis of his formalized, liberalized reasoning is the sophism that the constitution is what the supreme court says it is, and as a direct result of this any order issued by this highest court in the land has to be instantly obeyed. One example of extremely tedious reasoning has to be answered with another: What if the supreme court sent an order to a district court, telling the judge to commit murder? When we say "any order" we have to be prepared to accept "any order."

In military law a direct order has to be obeyed even at the sacrifice of one's life and the lives of those under his command. Civil law does not extend with such Spartan simplicity to the utter end of reason and of life itself. When the Warren Court wrote is Myrdalized version of Brown vs. Kansas it violated the 1896 Plessy vs. Ferguson ruling that approved the so-called separate-but-equal concept of public schooling. If any or all federal judges are bound by their oath to adhere to the interpretations of the supreme court as the "law of the land;" how rests the Brown decision beside the Plessy decision?

I agree completely with the concept that the law must be flexible and that changing times demand changing law. This principle is a bedrock principle of our constitution, but it was a keystone that was very carefully placed in that wall against oppression. The constitution of these United States can be changed. Any article in it can be amended or totally rescinded.

But these changes in the basic fiber of our government cannot be changed by that most brutal of all rulers — the simple majority. Two thirds of the members of congress must accept the change as in the national best interest and three fourths of the state legislatures must agree. Not 50 per cent plus one. Not five men on the supreme court. Not one man sitting in the White House.

But we are surrounded by opportunists who are busy stealing the greatest birthright of any people ever had for a very sorry mess of political pottage. Using catch phrases the President is sacrificing our young men in an unconstitutional war in Viet Nam.

Demagogues march our streets with prayers on their lips and the shreds of constitution beneath their feet. Poor laborers are taxed to pay the medical bills of rich people who never drew a wage check in their lives. Private businesses are forced into bankruptcy or submission because they prefer to select their customers and their employees. State courts are converted into a mockery since every criminal caught has to run his whinings through the entire apparatus of the federal judiciary.

And those men whose training should equip them best to recognize all of these usurpations seek to cover their cowardice behind the legalistic illusion that the law is not what it says itself, but is rather the passing whim of five men at a given hour on any given day. No where does it seem there is a greater need for "Quality Education" than in our law schools.

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