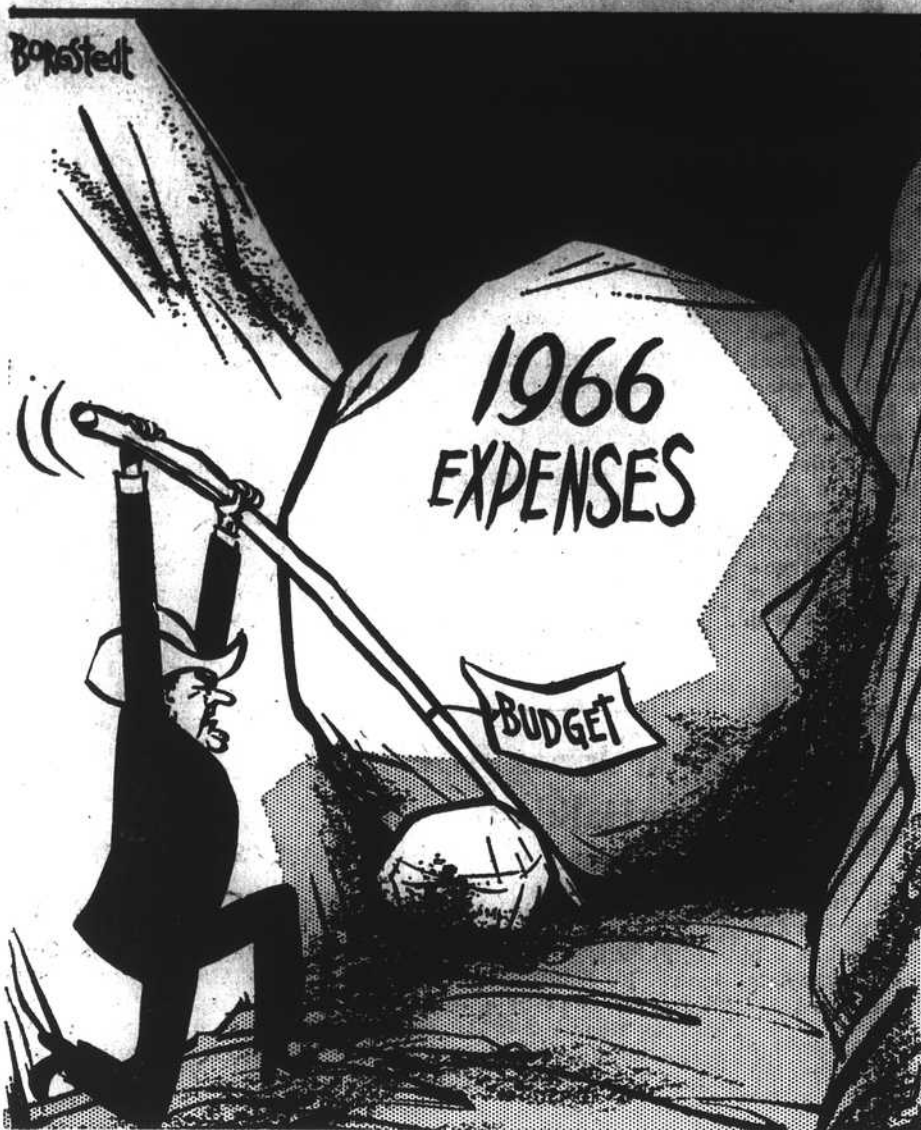


'Y'all just try and budge it!'



EDITORIALS

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

Significant Conference

On Sunday, Monday and Tuesday Lenoir County will be host to some of the nation's top hog growers from 21 states — some as distant as South Dakota and Texas.

This is not the first, and will not be the last national hog type conference held in Lenoir County. The vision and money of a small group of Lenoir Countians more than 20 years ago launched the Kinston trade area into the meat packing industry.

Unimaginable dividends have been paid on this vision and investment, but the best is yet to come.

For much too long Eastern North Carolina has made too much of its farm living off too little of its land. Now with the best stabilization it has ever had tobacco can remain an integral part, but not the supreme dictator of the East Carolina farm economy.

Meat production for the rich corn land of Eastern Carolina is as natural as breathing. One of the nation's largest meat packers has realized this with

a plant in Wilson and Frosty Morn — far from pint-sized in the industry — has recognized this with continuing expansion of its Kinston plant.

But a lot still remains to be done. Type conferences bring together people who know hogs, and know what it takes to make money in growing hogs. Some of their knowledge and enthusiasm will rub off on more people in our area and the addition of each 100 good brood sows in a community bolsters the cash farm income by nearly \$40,000.

The arithmetic of this persuasion is simple, for there is not a farm in this area that could not adequately feed out an additional few good sows. So if a thousand of Lenoir County's 3,000 farms were to add just one extra top-bred sow over a third of a million dollars would be pumped into the farm economy. Money that would be available six days each week, 52 weeks to the year.

But the farmer who makes money off hogs is that one who gets in and stays in; not the fellow who expects to get rich quick without work.

The Silver Lining

Although President Johnson "enjoys" a Democratic margin in the house of 295-to-140 many of his Great Society bills only passed by a margin of 35 votes. This means that a change of just 18 seats in the house could upset the Great Society apple cart.

And in the house the crucial vote that loosened the conservative grip on the rules committee only passed by 11 votes. So there is hope for those of us of conservative persuasion.

The growing cost in lives and in money of the unconstitutional war in Viet Nam, the mountainous increase in Social Security taxes, the nightmare extravagancies and total failures of the "war on poverty" and the final awakening of more citizens add up to some changes in congress the next time around.

No political seer in his right mind would dare to guess how many seats

in congress will revert to their former conservative status in the 1966 elections, but the odds are high that many more than the handful needed to let the air of the Great Society will switch. Most mothers would rather switch than have their sons slaughtered in Viet Nam.

A very large part of the Johnson landslide that dragged in so many "liberal" congressmen was due to the propaganda that misled so many people into believing that Barry Goldwater was the "trigger-happy" warrior who would involve us more deeply in an Asian land war.

Johnson was the whining, platitudinous "Big Daddy" who was going to cut taxes, raise federal spending, bring peace, cast out devils, forgive our sins and raise the dead. Goldwater was some kind of a nut who was going to end social security — whatever that is, and send our sons off to war.

Politicians often assert that the dumb

Parkinson Theory At Work

That eminent tongue-in-cheek British wit and economist A. R. Parkinson has established beyond doubt the validity of his theory on government that "Workers will expand to fill the work load."

Nothing confirms this more quickly than a casual glance at the first blossoming of this thing called "court reform" that was sold to a majority of North Carolinians in a constitutional referendum four years ago.

The first six judicial districts to activate these "court reforms" indicate that the major form this reform will take is to be in the increased price of "justice."

Each defendant convicted under this reformed justice will have to pay \$2 to the city or county whose officers arrested him, another \$2 for whichever unit provided the court room, another \$3 into the retirement fund for the officer who arrested him and a final \$8 to help defray the salary of the judge who sentenced him and the prosecuting attorney who convicted him.

Recorder's court judges whose salaries now average about \$5,000 per year will have their titles changed to "district judge" and their pay will be increased slightly to \$15,000 per year.

Solicitors of recorder's court will have their average pay of \$4,000 enhanced by a \$7,000 per year raise to \$11,000.

Justices of peace will be changed to magistrates and their salary will be fixed at a maximum of \$6,000, with office, equipment and all supplies furnished by the city or county. At present justices of peace draw no salary but derive their income from fees charged for their numerous services.

Atop this judicial proliferation a department for the administration of justice is to be set up with high-salaried appointive patriots who have volunteered to serve their state.

But it has to be good, because the majority of the people voted for it and majorities are always right, except when they are wrong.

Attention Called

If the bitter lesson of the recent past American politics proves nothing else it proves the power of minorities who either actually or rhetorically assemble their power.

A coalition of all labor unions, all industrialists, all ethnic leaders and all ward-heeling politicians cannot match the total power of the nation's practicing physicians.

Doctors can afford financially to stand up for their principles better than industrialists who must try to keep their corporations solvent or politicians who must keep on trying to be elected.

Doctors are educated and certainly should be more aware than the average person of the paralyzing hand of state socialism. Doctors know that government medicine is not the best medicine. This year alone 1160 doctors have fled England — already faced with a drastic shortage of doctors — because they had rather make new lives in distant lands than to become numbers in a grand governmental scheme of medicine.

In this issue we publish the statement of one courageous doctor, speaking to his colleagues. He is only putting into words and into print the things that every doctor already knows.

Doctors in order to completely frustrate the monstrosity called "Medicare" do not have to leave a single patient unattended. All they have to do, is refuse to turn their private offices into a huge file cabinet for the ever-expanding bureaucracy of Washington.

This surely would mean a financial sacrifice in the beginning for doctors, but in the long run it will keep their profession free and protect their patients, to whom they owe the first allegiance from the outrages of political pandering.

voter has a short memory, but there are scattered indicators all across the nation that the voters will not all suffer amnesia between now and the '66 elections, and that even a few might hold onto their memory until 1968 when LBJ will be up for his "second coming".

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

BY JACK RIDER

Dr. John East is shadow boxing when he tries to get Democratic nominee Walter Jones to debate the issues as they seek to win the seat vacated in congress by Herbert Bonner's death. Jones is a fine fellow, but he is a Democrat, and he figures that in the First North Carolina Congressional District that is the only pedigree he needs.

The 15 counties which comprise the first district voted 47,067 times for Lyndon Johnson to 20,318 times for Barry Goldwater in 1964 and even President Eisenhower could only break the party barrier in one of those 15 counties, carrying Dare County in 1956 1028-to-839.

This no doubt is a frustrating lesson for a political scientist to have to learn at the advanced age of Dr. East. But when one has the votes there is nothing to be gained and much to be lost by indulging in TV debates.

Jones is an experienced legislator, whom we suspect knows more about the needs of the first congressional district than Dr. East, or any ten professors in or out of East Carolina. Which takes us back to 1948 when Rhodes Scholar Robert Humber was trying to unseat Bonner from the same post now in contention between Jones and East.

Freshly back from three years in England myself and working with a kinsmen of Dr. Humber, I ventured a few suggestions to a Gates County farmer on the primary election soon to be held. I mentioned Dr. Humber's education, his international background, his success financially in business, and the farmer listened very carefully; but he was not sold.

He ended the conversation with the unanswerable question: "What does he know about peanuts?" To a Gates County farmer peanuts are more important than world affairs, or even the affairs in the next congressional district.

I'm sure that if the qualifications of Walter Jones and John East were fed into a computer and the question was asked, "Which is the most qualified to be a member of congress?" that the machine would quickly nominate Dr. East, because computers are built by learned elders who have more concern with the form of education than the substance.

Dr. East will be able to return to his political science classes at East Carolina College next month a wiser if not happier man. But then wisdom has never been a guarantee of contentment. Perhaps the wisest man of all; no matter what his IQ may be, is that man who understands very clearly what his limitations really are. Dr. East undoubtedly will have a more firm grasp of his character when the voters have spoken next month in the first district.

Finally, one last ugly word about the first district: Goldie Frink, the ex-jail bird, ex-pimp, present negro leader, has offered to throw the negro vote to either Jones or East in exchange for a small \$15,000 per year job on his staff when he moves into the house office building. Neither Jones or East has risen to the occasion and both have failed to recognize that Dear Goldie is just what Washington needs in these troubled times.

So it would appear that Goldie will have to suffer along on the scraps from the civil rights table, with maybe a few big chunks from the War on Poverty which his former boss, James Farmer, is now using to extract fifty million tax dollars from us docile, dumb jerks who pay taxes.

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