

THE YOUNG BLACKS WANT INTEGRATION

JOHN J. SYNON

The civil-rights movement is undergoing a radical metamorphosis.

Have you noticed the changed emphasis of the more militant Negroes? They have become segregationists. I refer to the likes of Stokley Carmichael, he and his crowd. Strip Stokley of his bombast, his appeal to lawlessness and violence — "We're going to shoot the cops" — and what you have left is pure-D segregation.

Stokley advocates the establishment of Negro communities, "the brotherhood", is the way, he puts it. And he is not alone in his preachments. I hear it on all levels of Negro activity. I heard it in Pittsburgh, three weeks ago, talked out by sincere and sincerely-militant young Negroes, the only leaders rank-and-file black people listen to.

What the New Blacks want is a black life; they are sick of patronizing, non-integrating integrationists, and of manacle integration, too. It is just that simple. Surprisingly, they save their more savory epithets, not for George Wallace, whom the respect as they would a maverick grizzly bear, but for the likes of "Uncle" Roy Wilkins and his NAACP.

The Pittsburgh session I audited was of great interest, a TV round-table affair, two hours long. And how they told off the honkys — the white people. There were five or six of them, all Negroes except the moderator who was a not-too-tidy white woman.

One chap was particularly noteworthy, smart as a whip. He is head of the Pittsburgh chapter of the Urban League, he said, and once was employed by Wells-Fargo bank. That, as I well remember, is a San Francisco establishment. Now he is back home in Pittsburgh, "a Southern city", as he wryly put it, "that floated up the Mississippi and got stuck". I didn't catch his name but I did get his message. He said he gave up the white-collar, integrated life to return to "the brothers and sisters". He said among the brothers he "feels free".

Believe me, those Negroes laid it into the honkys and recounted over, and over, and over again, all the "wrongs" honky had worked upon them. A person ex-

pects that sort of thing, of course. Somebody else simply must be blamed to justify the Negro's claim to better-than-equal treatment.

Well, so be it.

In any event, I hope the New Blacks get what they deserve. I hope they get for themselves — as I hope for myself — a socially-segregated life; a segregated economy, their own banks and department stores; their own professional and trades people; their own neighborhoods — the likes of that. And where the game paths cross — busses, public accommodations and the like — let them, if they must, be integrated.

That is the way out, of course. It always has been: Equal but separate. It is the only way out. Negroes simply cannot compete with white people. My newspapers tell me the individual Negro, relatively, is worse off, today, than before the ruckus started. That is, the disparity between the two races, in 1967, is greater than it was in 1952.

What these smart young Negroes have learned is the truth: Integration won't work. Integration means taut begging, debasement, it means carrying a disproportionate load. Segregation, on the other hand, means political unity and therefore significance, power, leadership, pride of accomplishment and of race. It means equality. It means hope.

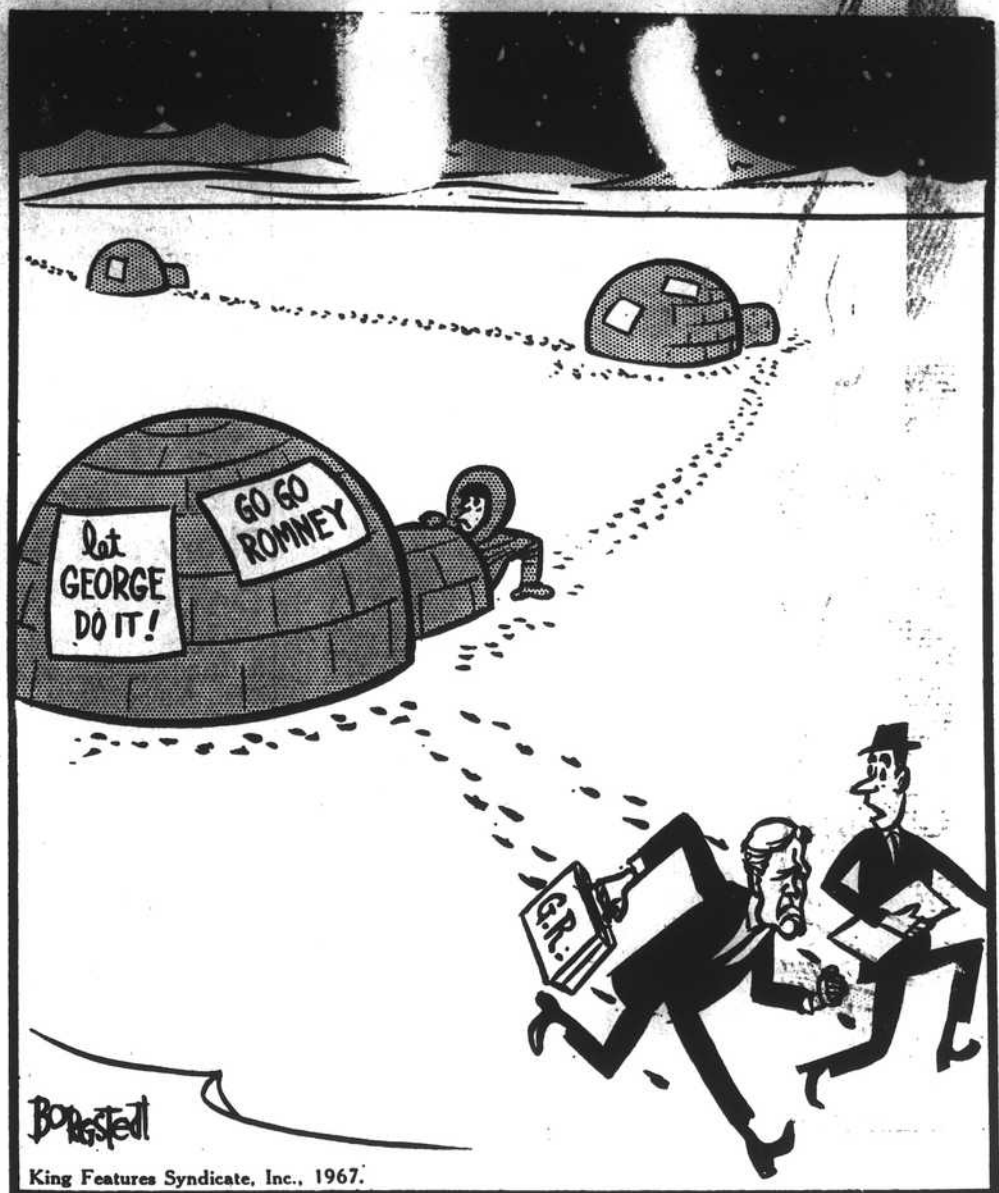
The Liberals have lied to, abused and misled the Negro. They have had him on a greasy garden path for nearly 15 years and, at last, the Negro is awakening. He wants shut of integration. And that leaves the Roy Wilkinses and the M. L. Kings standing stupid. Or so it seems to me.

One suspects King, at least, can read what the moving finger writes. Integration, as a protest movement, is dying. So, the Rev. is off on anew left-wing kick, Vietnam. A person doesn't know what Wilkins will do about the new turn, not when one considers where the bulk of his money comes from. Wilkins will just sputter and paw his head, one supposes.

In any event, clear Stokley's talk of riots, clear it of venom and hate, and what you have left is segregation.

And I am for that.

'But, George, it's still 17 months away!'



WHAT IS THE ANSWER?

By Henry E. Garrett, Ph. D. Professor Emeritus, Psychology, Columbia University, Past President, American Psychological Association.

Q: Dr. Garrett, you hear frequently the phrase, "all men are born equal", stated positively as though this ends the argument about racial differences. Is this true?

A: No, it is not true and it takes only the most superficial observation to convince one that the opposite is true. Men are tall and short, fat and thin, good and bad, smart and stupid. In fact, the most conspicuous thing about mankind is its diversity. That "all men" are created equal

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in the sight of God may be very true; also that all men should stand equal before the law. But not in any other sense.



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