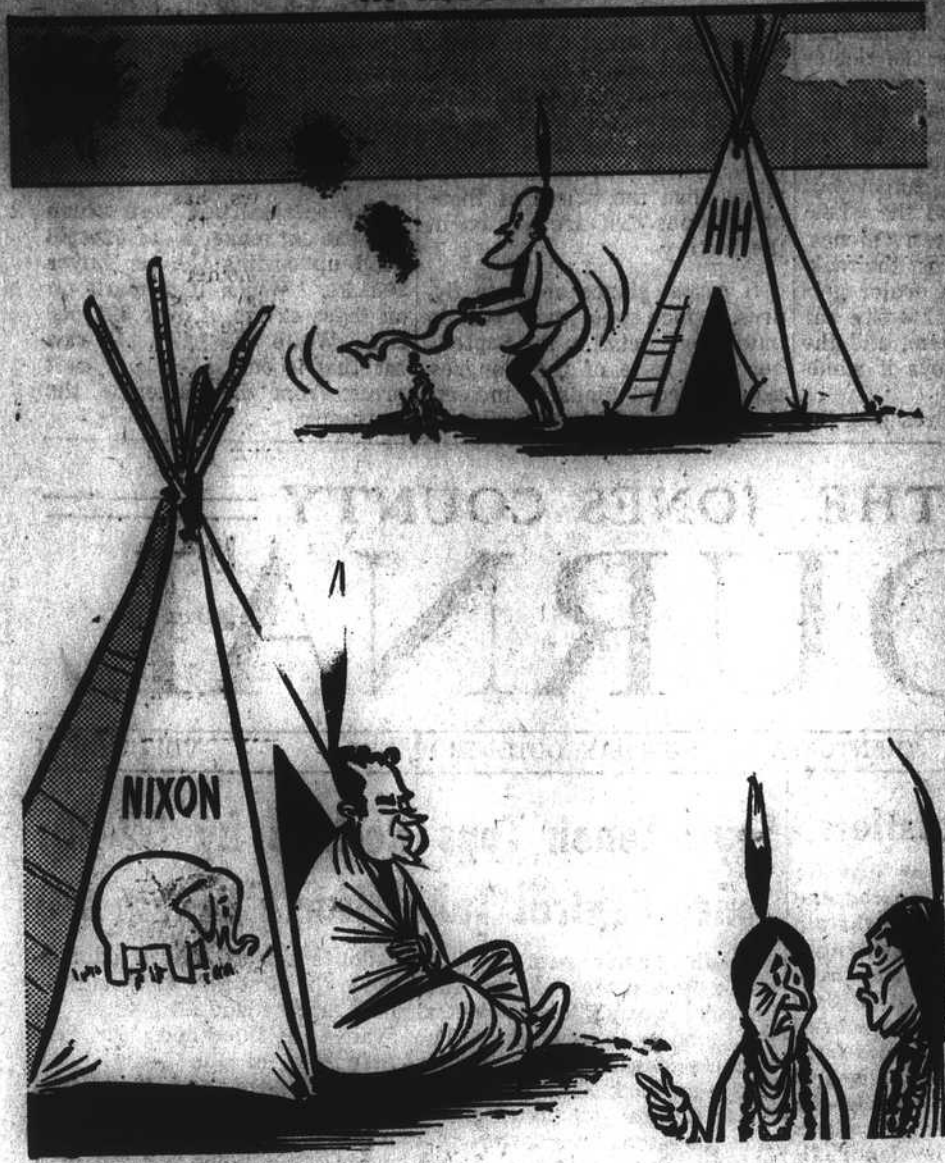


'Heap smart Indian... no talk... no foot in mouth!'



EDITORIALS

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

Clean, Mean Gene

The bored indifference with which Senator Eugene McCarthy tosses off his witticism might be funny if he were talking about less serious affairs than the state of our nation, and its pressing future.

To one such as this writer, who has less than nothing for Hubert Humphrey it is still brutal, almost to the point of clinical sadism to consider the McCarthy way with Triple-H.

But far more important than either consideration for the pitiful situation of Humphrey or the whimsical unreality of McCarthy's position is a casual reflection on the fact that so many people ever did take this Wisconsin Senator so seriously. It seems that state has an unhappy faculty of turning up senators who draw attention to their causes and then flutter into limbo as time permits a closer look at their philosophies.

Although Joe and Gene came from the exact opposite side of the tracks, intellectually, they are blood brothers politically because each surged toward the great seats of power on the wings of

what they mistook to be universal causes. Joe's gimmick was communism in high places. Gene's gimmick is the national sickness over the Vietnam mistake.

Both, however, overlooked the inherent sense of decency of the American public, which refuses to be stampeded into believing that official Washington was totally infiltrated with card carrying communists, or into believing that everyone — or anything near a majority of us is willing to totally run up the white flag on even so unpopular a project as this Vietnamese horror.

Looking back on the First McCarthy era one can only shiver that the news media cooperated in making a mountain out of the first McCarthy mole hill and this year we have seen the press take a rag, a bone and a shank of wit and puff it into a national figure, who was able to cause the Democratic Party its most desperate day in Chicago and who is still rubbing salt into the open wounds he and his coterie inflicted there.

The Old Shell Game

While we sacrifice more than 30,000 lives and uncountable billions of dollars to halt a military dictatorship taking over in Vietnam, last week two military dictatorships took over neighboring nations in South America.

In Peru and Panama the duly elected officials of those countries were chased out and military strong men took over, and the top sergeant in Peru got off to a flying start by confiscating \$200 mil-

lion worth of American property in his country.

Through 1965 the taxpayers of the United States had given Peru \$675,200,000 in foreign aid, which is a pretty good slice of Uncle Sam's foreign aid pie to give to a nation with a population estimated at 11,500,000.

This same state, and several other of its neighbors have been going as far as 200 miles out to sea to steal American

Little Mentioned

The national communications media have made little mention of the real cause of the series of teachers' strikes in New York City. If the same thing had happened anywhere in the South the harshest kind of publicity would have been heaped on the unsuspecting, and all-too-gullible world.

The trouble is that the city school board in its effort to placate colored communities set up an all-Negro school board to operate in one school district... and the board members in this experimental school district want no white teachers, no white principals and no white supervisors.

And the teachers' union is resisting this kind of dictation by this all-Negro school board. The union takes the position that teachers cannot be fired and hired on the basis of color, and has now called three strikes to protest the unprincipled firing of 87 white teachers and other professional personnel in this Negro school district.

All of which comes under the heading of chickens coming home to roost. For nearly a generation it has been the studied stupid preaching of these Northern bigots that everything that is wrong with this nation stems almost directly from the racial bigotry of white Southerners. Even the most casual study of the overall situation could have resulted in no such conclusion. But no casual study was made, and instead a vast majority of the people outside the South and sadly, many in the South, jumped to this stupid conclusion.

Now all of their miscalculations are haunting them. They have watched their cities burn and anarchy loose in the streets because they have insisted on turning loose the worst elements of Negro society to prey principally on other Negroes, and only incidentally on white society.

This make-good effort of so many misguided do-gooders has backfired with a Molotov Cocktail vengeance, and it cannot be cured by hand-wringing, prayer-meetings and well-wishing. Criminal force has to be met with legal force... and enough legal force to protect society.

The New York School System is now getting a full blown education in this ancient, unavoidable fact of life.

fishing vessels and to hold them for exorbitant ransom. There was a time when the United States would not have stood by and watched this kind of piracy.

And one of the bitter ironies of one such piracy was the fact that the Peruvian vessel used to commit the piracy was one given that nation by the United States.

For the past 23 years, since the United States proved its power and wealth in World War Two, our diplomats have flitted about the world apologizing for our power and wealth, and trying to drag us down to the same levels as those we are supposed to be helping.

Power and wealth are the only two facets of character that other nations respect. They do not trust our misguided political and religious missionary work, nor our questionably altruistic Peace Corps and other do-gooders who make their passing contributions to these scattered starving lands in the most patronizing of all fashions and wind up creating more ill than good will for their efforts.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS BY JACK RIDER

Nothing is more terrifying than the unbearable tediousness of any big bureaucracy. Anyone who rubs up against any of the endless of these governmental dinosaurs... and most of us have... is bound to suffer the worst kind of frustration. One such mass frustration that is being impatiently suffered in Lenoir County is the cruel intersection of Highways US 70 and NC 11 just south of Kinston, where in four short months 16 serious automobile accidents have taken place.

Now the records will say that driver error has caused most if not all of these wrecks. But the Highway Patrolmen who make these records and the general public and the officials of the State Highway Commission all know, and know very well that the real cause of these accidents has been the crude mistake of the Highway Commission engineers and their deliberate slowness in correcting what everybody recognizes as a monumental mistake.

Here we have six roadways intersecting. The four lanes of the US 70 Bypass and the north and south lanes of State Highways NC 11 and 55. When this busy intersection was opened early this summer a set of traffic lights was installed and traffic lanes were marked off with paint and other constructed devices. And included in these marked lanes were left-turn lanes, but there are no left turn lights... and this elemental mistake... failure to include left-turn signal lights has been the exact cause of 16 of these 16 accidents.

But before this oversight can be corrected studies have to be made. Plans have to be drawn. Conferences have to be held. And endless procession of officials have to see copies, make their comments even before a final recommendation can be made about correcting this blunder. And then even after that final recommendation is made another series of paper maneuvers has to take place. Orders that filter slowly down the line until on some distant day... months after the mistake had been clearly recognized... a crew will arrive on this scene one morning with about nine trucks and 40 men and they will begin re-marking traffic lanes, and installing belatedly what should have been installed before the roadways was ever opened to regular traffic.

But the Highway Commission is not alone in this hardening of the bureaucratic arteries. It is a disease suffered by all bureaucracies. Every thing has to be done through the "chain of command". Everybody along the line has to have a copy for his bulging file cabinet. All of which may have some value. If you have a son or daughter advise them to go into the paper business. Everything today is done on paper... not once but dozens of times before it is ever done. The paper used in building an aircraft carrier weighs more than the aircraft carrier; if one starts with the first congressional committee investigations, runs through all of the departmental bureaus, to the shipbuilder and to the ultimate launching... Small wonder Xerox stock did what it did.

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