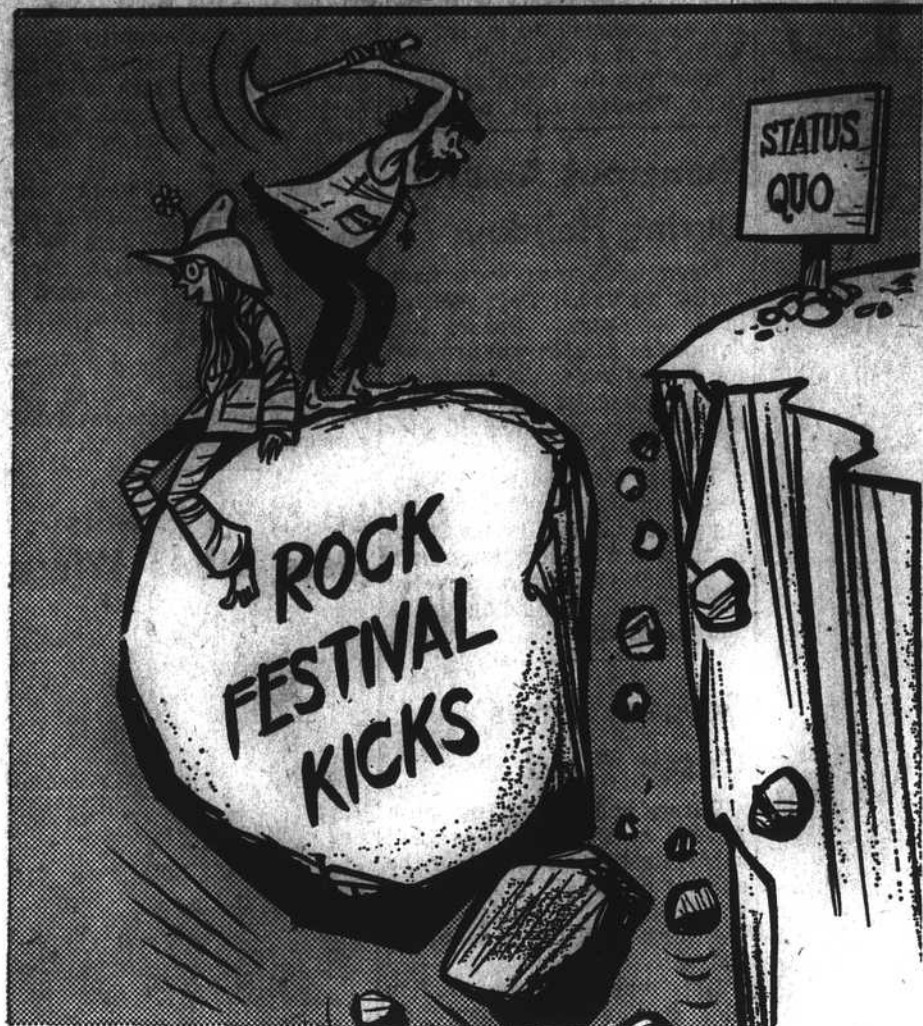


'Hit It Again, Man!'



EDITORIALS

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

Gross Discrimination

For a hundred years white school boards in the South discriminated against Negro children, paying a feeble lip-service to the principle of separate but equal, and only keeping the separate part of the pact. Ultimately the wrongness of this kind of cheating caught up with the South and it is now being forced to destroy its public school system that has been built up over so long a period at such great cost.

Kinston's school board built a handsome new Negro high school but refused to install in that school a curriculum equal to that of the white high school, so Negro parents understandably interested in their children having the best possible education, took their children out of the academically inferior Negro school and put them in the white school.

And now that this initial step has been taken further pressure on this same school board has resulted in them setting up a geographical zone which grossly discriminates against poor white students, who are being forced to attend predominantly Negro schools.

No mere handful of colored children should be exposed to the fears and frustration of being forced into a school that is overwhelmingly white and by the same logic no white children should be forced to attend a school that is overwhelmingly Negro.

The racial mix in Kinston is about 60-40, and that is the mix that should be experienced in every classroom and by each student. Whatever this may do to the academic standards of the school is a matter of concern, but they are public schools and each family and each student and each race should have an equal taste of whatever there is to be offered, whether it is excellent or ridiculous.

Ultimately those who seek the best possible education for their children must take them out of the public schools because any system that subscribes to universal education principles cannot possibly offer the best education to the best students. Public schools have to be "public" and in doing this they have to discriminate against the exceptional student, whether the student is exceptionally bright or exceptionally dull.

The Pittsburgh Problem

The Pittsburgh Problem is not a new one, but it does crystalize rather loudly the mistake large groups of men make when they meekly permit their leadership to take them down a very dangerous dead-end street.

For two decades the leadership of labor has been in the front of all civil rights movements in this country. Now these civil rights roosters are coming home.

The Walter Reuthers and George Meanys cannot preach instant equality out of one side of their mouth and not expect this virus to creep into their own domain.

Negroes have been told over and over again — and frequently by the biggest labor leaders that all they need is an

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The Generation Gap

When people with nothing better to do run out of gossip they concern themselves with something called The Generation Gap. As a conversation piece this is all right, but for those who work themselves into a lather because teenagers act differently than those past fifty this is an exercise in futility.

It would be a dreary world if people behaved the same from infancy to the old folks' home. Each age group has its vices.

The cutest infant requires mountains of diapers and feeding at the most aggravating hours of the night.

The gentlest gray-haired grandma is likely to have an iron will and some personal habits that are as aggravating as diaper changing.

Teen-agers are petted and pampered products of the permissive world they have been spoonfed in and until they have acquired themselves a set of small ones for spoiling to their particular taste they are going to spend a good bit of their time in the hair of their parents.

Those in the in-between years, who have gotten their nose up against that mortgage-grindstone closely and have ulcers from trying to arrange a college education for their infants, plus fine clothes, vacations, cars and a home with every gadget known to mortal man are generally too busy to be much concerned with this thing called The Generation Gap.

They don't want to be classified "old" and they sadly realize that they can't do the "frug", of the "cake-walk", or "Charleston" all night long and still make it to the jute mill the next day.

So to each individual, and to each age group: Let's have a little more toleration for the other. Our intolerance is not likely to change the boorish habits of either the disgustingly young or the obstinate old.

And, as one observer has noted: Beards look no worse than a bad case of acne.

opportunity and yet the power structure at the lower levels of unionism has denied them this chance to prove what they can, or cannot do.

In last year's presidential election the vast majority of organized labor voted the true-blue All-American Hubert Humphrey liberal way, but in their union locals they practice a reactionary kind of work religion that is considerably to the right of McKinley.

The Negro has every right to equal job opportunity in the north as well as in the South, where for generations Negroes have been permitted and encouraged to expand to the very limits of their ability.

This has succeeded in the South, and handsomely so, since that half of the Negroes in the United States who live in the South hold more positions of importance — politically as well as financially and cultural — than all of the other Negroes in the world combined, which includes those in the highly unionized but grossly discriminatory north-land.

The unionists are finding it awkward to practice what they have been preaching and they are finding belatedly that racial bigotry is much more virulent in New York than in New Orleans.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

BY JACK RIDER

One of the occasional exercises of housewife futility is the grocery store boycott . . . and rumors are that it is about time for another of these to take place, largely in protest over the price of meat. But this effort so far has never gained sufficient steam to have any real meaning and it's not likely that this one will either.

All the average housewife has to do to cut the family grocery bill is to start eating like she was raised. But most of us are not willing to turn back the hands of time to another day when we — at least the vast majority of us — were not eating so high on the hog.

The price of food is not the fault of the farmer, nor the butcher, nor the grocer. As one grocer explained it to me: "Everybody wants the center cut out of everything!" And hogs and beef animals still have the same number of pork chops, T-bone steaks and cheaper meats that they always did. But today it gives the housewife and her ambitious husband an inferiority complex if they have to make do with anything less than that "center cut".

So what happens to the rest of these two most eaten animals??? The pig goes to market in sausage and the beef animal winds up in a hamburger bun. If it were not for these two culinary delights meat packers would have gone the way of the dinosaur, or conversely the price of those "center cuts" would have long ago passed far beyond even the power of a credit card.

Nowadays the family doesn't feel it has been properly fed unless there is a big, expensive cut of some kind of meat in the table everytime the dinner bell rings. Well it was not always that way. People once lived and perhaps were more nutritiously fed with vegetables as the main piece on the table, and with meat playing a minor part as a seasoning for the vegetables. And for those who may have forgotten the joys of boiled dinners, with just enough pickled pork to properly flavor those vegetables and a little of that same pickled pork fried out light and fluffy to tuck between the steaming covers of a clabber biscuit, or to go along with a brown-crust piece of corn bread (preferably the corner piece, thank you) I can testify that this is still damned good eating.

But then store-bought vegetables are not inexpensive either. However, there are ways to have delicious and highly nutritious meals without paying a king's ransom. And the simple way is to eat like you were raised. It might injure your superiority complex, but it will surely benefit your pocketbook. It might even help your waist line. Oh Hell! Why did I bring up that subject?