

'It's virtually extinct--'



**SENATOR
SAM ERVIN
★ SAYS ★**



The latest Government statistics show another rise in textile imports, principally from Japan, and reveal that this trend has worsened our trade deficit. The textile industry has been the neglected child of our economy since 1957, the last year in which this country had a favorable balance of textile trade. Early in the Kennedy Administration, it became apparent that something had to be done to remedy this situation. The GATT control arrangements for cotton textiles were developed then as a partial solution to the unfair pressures our textile industry was under from foreign producers who benefit from lower wage costs, lesser taxes, and more favorable governmental policies. The 1961 arrangement dealt with the cotton imports and did not touch the wool and synthetic fiber import problems.

This condition affects the job security of thousands of North Carolinians and millions of Americans.

The problem has not been resolved because a battle has raged for years in this country who believe in reasonable protection for American textiles and those who favor free trade. Consequently, our Government has often been indecisive in its efforts to protect the domestic textile industry, and foreign nations have taken advantage of this situation.

It should be evident to any fair-minded person that we do not have the conditions present in this country which will permit our textile industry to thrive under a "free trade" policy. This is so because "free trade" cannot exist unless we are willing to let prices rise and fall with the demands of the market. Not only are we unwilling to do this, but we have also established controls over our domestic industry through minimum wages, taxes, and other governmental policies which interfere with a free market. In addition, the textile industry is at the mercy of overseas competitors who benefit from their national trade and investment policies. Thus the American textile industry is faced with serious problems unknown to its foreign competitor.

The new figures show that our 1968 deficit in textile trade amounted to about \$1.1 billion. Cotton, wool, and synthetic fiber imports resulted in \$800 million of this trade deficit. This deficit was \$300 million larger than that incurred during the preceding year.

The problem has immense consequences for our state. The textile and apparel industries in North Carolina constitute about 40 per cent of our industrial force. These industries have more than 1700 plants in our State. They employ more than 333,000 of our citizens with an annual payroll exceeding \$1.5 billion. It has been estimated that more than 1.5 million North Carolinians are dependent on the textile and the garment industries for their livelihood.

The basic problem is that our textile producers are faced with greater costs than their overseas competitors who are flooding our domestic textile market.

To remedy this problem, this nation must now establish reasonable restraints on wool, synthetic fibers, and blended textile goods coming into this country. The Secretary of Commerce has recently sought to conclude such an agreement with Asian and European nations. Thus far, he has met with little success. Unless such an agreement is concluded soon, I think Congress should enact measures to remedy this situation, and I expect such legislation.

**AS THE HOUSE
BEGINS TO ROCK**

JOHN J. SYNON

It seems to me the gate may be open for the entrance of a stout-hearted man.

I say that because of the near panic that seems to be gripping the integrators.

Have you noticed Bob Finch's didoes: Poking his nose right past the Justice Department lawyers in an effort to undercut his subordinate, James Allen? He did. Finch has asked the courts—the Federal courts, of course — not to do what was requested by Allen; Finch wants the courts to slow down.

For those who came in late, Finch is Dick Nixon's long-time toady, now serving as HEW secretary. And Allen is the Typhoid Jimmy of the educational world. His title is Commissioner of Education. Together, they make a very odd couple.

Allen, it seems, had the Big Equalizer all ready; he meant this fall to integrate Mississippi's public schools, top to bottom, high-water or low, right now, next month.

When Finch came alert to Allen's intentions and to the consequences of such rashness, he flew right past Typhoid Jimmy, without any sort of a by-your-leave, and requested the courts not to do any such thing; for the Lord's sake, take it easy.

That two elements of the same governmental agency could get so out-of-phase looks like panic to me; rock-head confusion, to say the least.

What caused the confusion, panic, or whatever it is, I suspect was Nixon's appointment of Warren Burger to the post of Chief Justice. That plus Nixon's more recent nomination, that of the South Carolinian, Fourth-Circuit-Chief Haynesworth to fill the seat left vacant by the "retired" Abe Fortas.

Why not? As memory will tell

you, many, many Supreme Court decisions, these recent years, have been ludicrously rendered by the narrowest of margins, 5-4. And many of them have death, peripherally at least, with race mixing. Allen knows that; so does Finch.

Now, then. Since the Black Monday Decision of 1954 came as a result of trickery — it did, in one degree or another; the NAACP concealed available evidence, for one thing — and since that decision in a legal sense is a thoroughly rotten decision, it seems to me Allen must figure the jig is up. So, he wants to barrel in, like a too-eager burglar bent on really cleaning out the joint, and Finch is concerned lest Allen's heavyhandedness wake up the household.

What I have in mind as an antidote for such unseemly brigandage is an individual, some chairman of some board of education who will stand on his hind legs and say, "You have taken too much already."

Let him say: "I'm head turnip here, I am the one who makes the decisions as they pertain to this school district and I tell you that what you are trying to do is both immoral and illegal and because it is, you are not going to get away with it. I refuse absolutely to comply with your orders. Put me in jail if you want to, under the jail, but this turnip just ain't a gonna do it."

In the light of the narrowness of past decisions and in the light of recent judicial appointments, I am of the opinion, if some stout-hearted man did just that the left wingers would dissolve into a swit.

Even without such a champion, I suspect that is what we are seeing now—the beginnings of a swit — with Nixon's right

hand (Finch) over-reaching his left hand (Allen).

That is what I suspect because second and third tier Federal judges — politicians that they are — have rabbit ears. They have heard, as you and I have heard, and as Allen and Finch have heard, the new tones emanating from Washington. And having heard, they may be expected to fall in line, like ducks at a drake's cackle.

So, what is needed is a stout-hearted man who knows the meaning of Never. Just one and the whole warren of deceit will begin to collapse.

Give me one such, and I will give you 10,000 more.

**WHAT IS THE
ANSWER?**

by Henry E. Garrett, Ph.D.

PROFESSOR EMERITUS,
COLUMBI. UNIVERSITY
PAST PRESIDENT,
AMERICAN PSYCHOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION

Q: Dr. Garrett, I notice that many delinquent children have low-grade intelligence. Does this mean that heredity is the "cause" of delinquency?

A: No, not the soie cause. Many retarded children are well behaved, especially if they live in a 'good home. Low intelligence, however, does render a child more suggestible to, and more easily a dupe of, bad companions. But many delinquents are bright but badly trained. These can often be salvaged, whereas the retarded child does not understand the consequences of his acts. He must be protected.

MITCHELL IN VIETNAM

Air Force Sergeant Obie R. Mitchell, son of George Mitchell, Kinston, is on duty at DaNang AFB, Vietnam. Sergeant Mitchell, an air freight specialist, is in a unit of the Pacific Air Forces. Before his arrival in Southeast Asia, he was assigned to Seymour Johnson AFB.



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