

Can I borrow the money, just for fun?



# EDITORIALS

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

## Impossible Effort

There is growing information coming out of Russia that the present leadership is rapidly trying to return that great country to the prison it was under Stalin. This is an impossible effort.

When the communists stole the Russian Revolution from the naive leaders of the real revolt they took over a country almost totally illiterate, and far behind Western Europe in every index of progress.

In a generation they have nearly wiped out this illiteracy, and have raised education to a level almost religious-like in its pervasiveness, but the same harsh stroke of the Stalin will that forced the Russian masses into this new mold of literacy also destroyed whatever chance The Kremlin leadership had for perpetuating the bondage of the Russian people.

The window of man's mind cannot be opened just enough to let in the communist light. Once opened to the intricacies of modern technology man's mind also receives light from the total spectrum of education. And once opened it never closes.

Attempts may be made to cut off all but the desired party-line light, but this defies the laws of physics as well as the laws, such as they exist, of philosophy and psychology.

So repression of the great masses can and in only one fashion, and the more frantic the Kremlin effort is to repress freedom of thought the more rapid revolt will come. In a technological society such as the Russians have created with such heroic effort in so short a period, revolt is far more simple than when the economy was almost

totally agrarian and the vast majority of its people were in bondage to hunger.

The Russian spirit involves a toughness of mind, gentleness of touch and capacity for greatness that cannot be stifled by either the excesses of the Romanoffs or the Politburo.

Freedom from fear, from want and freedom from the smothering paternalisms of the self-righteous super-state are the guideposts that will ultimately lead the great Russian people out of the jungles created by their small-minded leaders.

## About Tobacco

One has to go back to the teen-years of this century to match the emotional imbecility of the United States Senate last week, when it voted 70-to-7 to ban cigarette advertising on radio and television.

In those frantic teen-years of this century congress in another epidemic fit of imbecility staggered forward and voted in a moralistic claptrappery called "prohibition," which dragged law and order to the lowest ebb ever suffered in this nation and robbed the government of uncountable billions of dollars in revenue that went into the hands of criminals; much of it used to corrupt law enforcement officers.

Now this grinding emotionalism in the vacuum that serves as a congressional brain moves toward "prohibition" of tobacco.

It was not surprising to see such uneducated names as Warren Hearnes show up in the committee that is to study the tobacco habit and give particularly

nothing makes the professional liberal seem more of one letter than for him to be forced to swallow some of his own foul medicine.

Such a talented old hypocrite as New York Emmanuel Celler died all over the floor of congress when it suggested that the voting rights bill aimed at the south in 1965 now be extended to all 50 states.

This reconstruction force act varied only from that of a century ago in that it did not disfranchise the whites, but merely extended the franchise to all illiterates, of whatever color and wherever situated in seven deep south states and 22 North Carolina counties.

Now the Nixon administration with a sense of brutal politics that is to be admired, if not emulated, has decided that if this kind of illiterate voting was good for the Southern goose it ought to also be good for the rest of the ganders around the old home place.

But the liberals whine and twist and lie and slobber; hoist by their own hiccupping petard to about the level of a sick snake's navel.

And to add poetic justice to this political travesty the whole project back-fired. In those seven states and 22 North Carolina counties colored registration rose from 1,530,634 to 3,248,000, which was a goodly increase but while that many illiterate Negroes were having their names added to the voting registration books in these states white illiterates (and possibly a few literates, who had not bothered before) increased white registration from 11,123,816 to 16,169,000. While the increased Negro registration amounted to 1,717,366, white registrations increased by 5,075,831.

That's one helluva way to go about winning elections, assuming that this was the original notion. But even after hauling, begging and hiring Negroes to register whether they knew who they were voting for or not well over a million haven't bothered yet to register. Of course, in this apathy they join the whites who have almost four million eligible to register in these southern precincts who haven't bothered to do so.

But freedom includes not voting as well as voting.

suffered for that abuse, but surprising is to see the list of "liberals"; those great preachers of individual freedom, who joined in this unholy coalition against an ancient, legal and honorable industry.

Some day a real scientist — and not a medical statistician — will discover the cause of all of these assorted ailments now being blamed on tobacco and history will look back to the time when the elected leadership of our nation exhibited such a perverted ignorance.

Over-use of anything . . . food, tobacco, whisky, credit, speed or political power is dangerous. And nothing that crawls the jungle floor is more deadly than the self-righteous do-gooder, who is determined to make people do what he says is good for them; even if he has to kill them to enforce his gentle, well-intended way.

The humanitarian with the guillotine is at least as old as the French Revolution, and before the atheists of that movement "cured" people of anti-evolutionary symptoms there were humanitarians in clerical dress who lit the match beneath other heretics, who had failed to see the light of the night was illuminated in the rising sun. The revolution lives on in other forms, and a revolution is never over.

PARAGRAPHS  
BY JACK SIDEL

Last week I got a letter from a sweet little old lady down in Morehead City who was whining about the Great State of North Carolina preparing to execute an 18 year-old girl, who had only gone to rob a Rocky Mount grocer, and had stayed to cut him to death because he didn't have as much money as she and her sister tiggesses thought he ought to have in his small store.

I want to throw up every time somebody starts this sickening kind of whining, forgetting completely the victim and exercising too much concern over the vicious criminal. Since then I have read "Life's" account of the so-called "family" that is believed to have murdered about 20 people in California while under the domination of a thing named Charles Manson. What possible claim to life can this collection of animals have, after they just butchered a whole group of people simply for kicks and to bolster the ego of this little squirt?

I am not a violent person, but I would have no more reluctance about throwing the switch on animals such as these than I would in killing a rattlesnake that was about to bite one of my children. The snake, if anything could be more forgiven than a bunch of drugged humans whose actions are not based on instinct but are the result of pure damned meanness.

Of course, anybody who knows anything about the current paralysis of the brain suffered by our courts knows very well that this 18 year-old wench who so brutally murdered the Rocky Mount grocer will never be put to death by the State of North Carolina. There are too many handwringers and whiners who are willing to line the pockets of lawyers who will keep this murderess alive as long as there's a buck to be made out of the project. Their contempt for her is only exceeded by their contempt for the law, and for justice and for the lives of those innocents who die because such violent criminals are loose to prey upon society.

This is not the kind of column, perhaps, that one should write for Christmas, but more people need to recognize that there is nothing to do with religion in the punishment of vicious criminals. It is not the court, nor the law, nor the state that brings punishment to criminals. They are punished because of their own misdeeds.

And if we quit punishing the violent they will grow more violent. If there is any lesson we have learned in recent years it is this: Last year there were more capital crimes committed in the United States than ever before in the history of the nation and not a single murderer, rapist, arsonist or burglar was put to death for committing this wave of crime. Yet the slobbering, whining, handwringers in our midst would not only have capital punishment eradicated, but would also tear down all the prisons, so the law-abiding would all have to huddle behind locked doors in fear of the predators loosed to roam the streets.

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