

'Now just try to relax...'



EDITORIALS

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

A Rose by Any Name

It cannot be said too frequently or too loudly that of all the simple idiocies recently committed by school boards none is worse than the sudden changing of names of schools from what they have been for a generation.

In Kinston the proposal under "study" is to renounce Jesse W. Grainger whose name has adorned the town's major high school since 1926 and replace it with some really significant nomenclature such as "Kinston High School."

There must be reason for this contemplated idiocy, but plumb as we may, until now we've found none, and there is a growing suspicion that there is none.

The unstated, unmentionable reason for the school board to seriously consider such an idiocy is that by changing the school names children will be less reluctant to attend them. The unthinking thought is that white children forced to attend old and perfectly honorable Adkin High School will go less reluctantly if it is called High School No. 1, or East Side High School, or Hilltop High School and that colored students will feel more comfortable at 44 year-old Grainger High School if it is named Hilltop High No. 2 or Water Tank High or Pecan High or Park Avenue High or Compromise High.

And by the same "thought" process Lewis School will have to go, as will Sampson, and Bynum. Somehow Northwest and Teachers Memorial seem safe since they came into being with innocuous names that could hardly offend, or please anyone.

And while we are changing names we might as well get the whole job done at once. We've used Kinston just about long enough. Chickenville has a

nice appetizing sound and we might even persuade Colonel Sanders to come down to bust a bucket of Kentucky fried children over the mayor's head as we re-christened our sleepy village.

Why not? It's been done before. First it was Kingston then patriotically the "G" was dropped to make it Kinston and for one brief period the town name was changed to Caswell honoring the state's first un-Anglicized governor, but this soon gave way and it became Kinston again.

Chickenville! Roll that on your tongue with a hot biscuit and see how you like it.

Another Pollution

Certainly no one can say a kind word for the dumping of raw sewage into the nation's waterways, nor the gushing of uncountable tons of gaseous pollutants into the air we breath, but there is at least one other pollution that may be in the long run of greater concern.

And that is the pollution of the culture by an excess of experts.

This is undoubtedly one of the prices of our national affluence, with too many colleges and universities turning out more experts than the culture can easily absorb, and it is these surplus experts that threaten civilization.

A lazy, unlettered man out of a job might while away his idle hours sitting on the lee side of the barn whittling with the other neighborhood loafers while cussing everybody who has two cents more than the idle, loafing aforementioned whittler and cusser.

But when a man comes into the world equipped with a horrendous education

Unionized Thuggery

The brutal excesses of the industrial revolution, which ground men, women, and very small children into a profit-pulp to enrichen a few stupid men have now made a complete revolution. Today unionized thuggery has reduced much of labor in our country to a level of servitude Lincoln was supposed to have ended with the Emancipation Proclamation.

Involuntary servitude is a glorified phase substituted for the uglier word of slavery, and today a very large percent of the men and women who work under union dictates do so completely against their will, because like other earlier kinds of slavery it is better than starvation for one's family, or, as we have recently so horribly learned in the Yablonski Family murder, this unionized slavery is better than the murder of one and his family.

The only thing unusual at all about the murder of the Yablonski Family is that it reached so high. Many other soldiers in the lower echelons of unionism have been murdered; some even with their families, but as in the world of military affairs the generals usually live longer than privates.

Walter Reuther has been shot and almost killed, and the huge reward offered for conviction of the would-be Reuther assassin, or assassins was never collected.

Now that indictments have been made in the Yablonski Affair it is still unlikely that the full truth about the affair will ever be publicly known.

Today just as a generation ago it is greed that corrupts those who have power over men. The mine workers' union involved in the Yablonski Affair collects over \$45 million per year in dues from its workers and collects another \$60 million a year royalties on coal mined. All of which supposedly goes into medical and retirement benefits for those brave men who go into the earth to bring out this black gold.

The control, and abuse of this more than \$100 million per year is the issue over which Yablonski and his family died. The same heavy hand that fell on the industrialists a generation ago now badly needs to fall on the thugs and thieves who have so badly infiltrated so much of organized labor.

and more facts and figures than one little brain ought to be encumbered by he cannot fritter away his idle hours watching a cork bob in a lazily moving creek, with slow biting fish, much less pull out a Barkow and convert a dry piece of wood into neat piles of shavings.

Such an eager, idle expert has to apply all of this intelligence he has absorbed at such a high price and so we suddenly find ourselves drowning in a sea of ecologists, demographers, urbanologists and a light layer, in the fine arts of course, of pornographers.

And somewhere in the wings, watching this little intellectual drama there will lurk an industrial angel who will see a profit in the implementation of these nervous twitterings by these beautiful birds of academic paradise.

And with nothing more than this a "foundation" springs into being, equipped with a mimeograph machine and that righteousness which gives one lobbyist the strength of a legion and right away we peasants are being told our children will not have air to breath, water to drink or a place to lay their weary, stupid head.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

BY JACK RIDER

President Nixon Monday night in his first veto message touched a very sensitive nerve as far as I'm concerned, when he pointed to the gross inequity of the so-called impacted areas money for schools. For the past five years I've been screaming on this subject because there is absolutely nothing fair about it. The stated principle is that when the federal government puts a base or factory in a given area it so depresses the economy that the people there need help in financing their public schools.

The utter idiocy of such a principle is evident when one considers that under federal civil service the lowest paying job on the books is now at close to \$3 per hour, and the average annual pay of a federal worker is well above \$7000. So counties such as Craven, Onslow, Wayne and Cumberland that "suffer" this problem not only get this highly paid collection of federal workers but, at the same time are given liberal doses of the federal tax money — which is collected in Lenoir and every other county just as it is in the "suffering" counties.

To accent this robbing Lenoir County Peters to educate Onslow County Pauls: in 1967-68 federal allocations to the 13,731 students in Lenoir County amounted to \$1,191,175.23 and in Onslow County the federal allocation for 13,443 students was \$1,387,242.89 and to the 13,842 students in Craven County's public schools the federal allocation was \$1,550,565.54. As one result of that kind of hocus-pocus Onslow County only had to put up \$232,064.78 in local school funds, Craven County had to ante up just \$550,329.58 and "rich" Lenoir County had to lay out \$1,317,728.59 in local funds!

And these are not the worst examples but just happen to be the most current and closest to home local figures. Of course, Wayne County with an air base dragging its economy down shared in this same federal paternalism, having to put only \$833,858.52 in local funds for its 20,591 students, since the federal contribution that year to its schools was \$2,088,326.36.

As President Nixon pointed out: the wealthiest county in the nation is Montgomery County, Maryland which is inhabited almost totally by federal government workers, whose average pay scale is far above the level paid to non-governmental workers and that county alone was to get \$6 million additional under the bill that he vetoed.

The logic of this kind of unreasoning, however, seems to be the same kind of illogic that dominates at every level of education today. Spend more and more on less and less. Somewhere this extravagant road has to have a turning point and hopefully that sharp turn may have been reached Monday night when Nixon signed his veto message to congress.

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