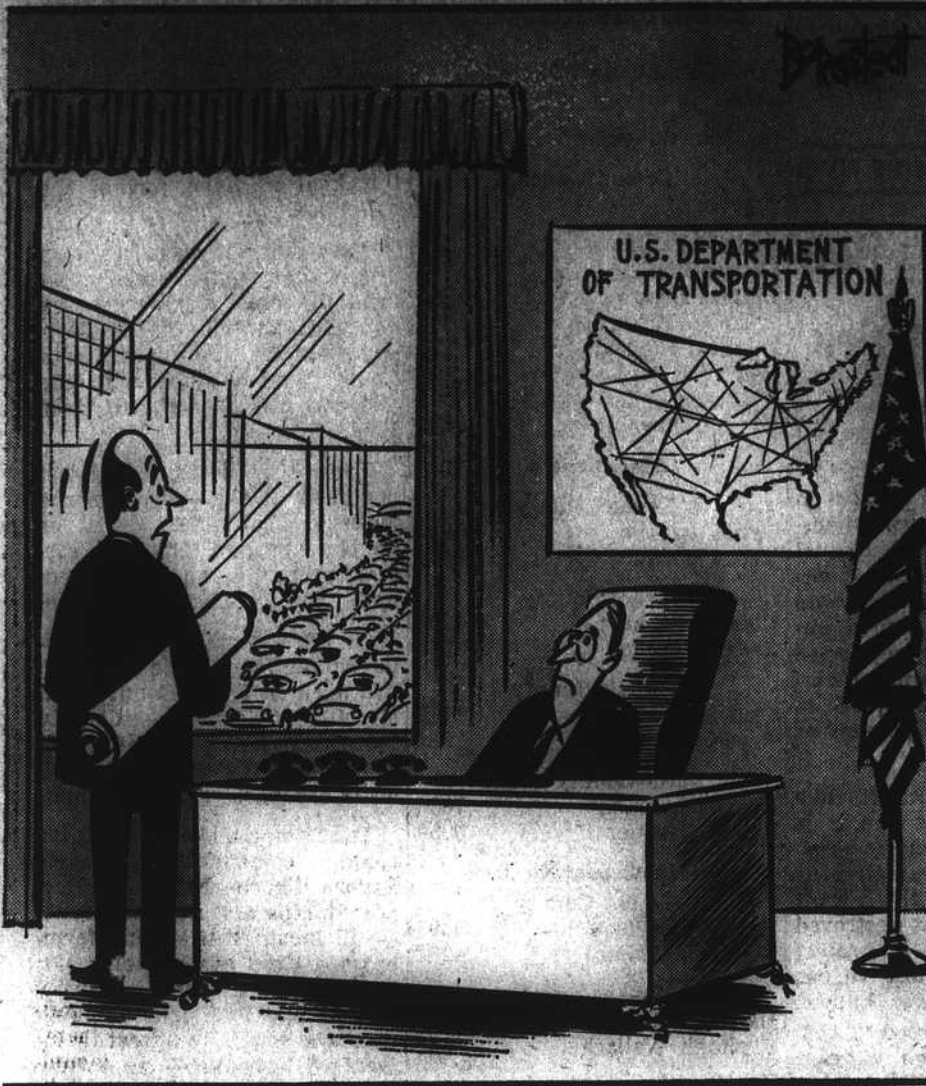


'Our transportation problems are over - nobody can move!'



EDITORIALS

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

Court Criminality

When a pair of venereal diseased crums is caught on the streets of the City of Kinston with over 30 capsules of heroin hidden on their person and a superior court judge turns them loose because the search warrant the officers used was not specific enough the court is more criminal than the dope peddlers.

Hiding behind the thin pretense that supreme court decisions made his decision unavoidable is ridiculous for a multitude of reasons: The least not being the fact that there are two new judges on the supreme court who supposedly are committed to strict construction of the constitution; men who may turn the balance of justice back to common sense.

But until these new supreme court justices are presented a case to rule upon, the idiocies of the Earl Warren court will stand. That is the single basic reason why the superior court judge in Kinston should have placed the responsibility of appealing this matter to that highest court, especially since the state has no right of appeal in such matters.

At its very best the American system leans heavily in favor of the defendant, and this is wholesome for it is better to let 10 guilty go free than to punish one innocent person.

But the practice of absurdity in demanding that absolute perfection in every strict sense be demanded in the handling of criminals works in exactly the opposite direction as we now see in Canada, where a supposedly ultra-liberal prime minister had declared martial law and is jailing without hearing, without privilege of bond and without specific charge hundreds of innocent peo-

ple whose association with inflammatory groups is their single sin.

In the case at issue there was and is no doubt about the guilt of these crums; only that every legal nicety was not observed in obtaining the evidence which proved their guilt and beyond any reasonable doubt; but evidence that is now suppressed and can never be used against them because judges trained in the law care more about technicalities than they care about law and order.

The War Is Here

For much too long the American people have been tricked into believing that the war is in Vietnam, when the most dangerous threat to our country is right here at home.

The annual report of the FBI does not reveal anything new about this bitter effort to destroy our country, but serves a useful purpose by putting it all in a few pages.

The assorted factions assaulting our civilization are financed, directed and supported by international communism, which seeks to destroy our country from within, having found that they cannot do it from without. And they are succeeding by turning many of the strong points of our country against it.

They practice the principle of using the adversary's strength against him. We have freedom of speech, freedom of religion, open elections, open courts, academic freedom — no single one of which exists in any communist country. By using and abusing these cherished

Matching Funds

Nothing that has happened to American government in this era has done more harm than the "matching fund" operation; functions of local government that are carried on with money allocated from local and state, local and federal or in many instances local, state, and federal allocations of money.

Administratively this is a nightmare since it takes the administration of these funds completely out of the hands of all three funding agencies and permits the administrators of such agencies to always hide behind one or more of the funding entities while running from the other.

Worst of all it makes local control of programs impossible because there is the constant pressure of administrators to expand their budgets, their staff and their services — generally in that order.

The "professional" administrator resents and resists every effort of local direction and is very largely successful in this by hiding behind the curtain of red tape which automatically veils every multi-governed bastard invention of government.

It permits responsibility to be diluted to the vanishing point. If work is not done, excuses can be found that there is not sufficient manpower to do all that is being demanded of all three sets of regulations.

Take food stamps as a horrible example. Theoretically this is a wonderful ideal: To put purchasing power in the hands of the truly needy, but everywhere the program has been gobbled up by the greedy as well as the needy.

Welfare officials excuse their mistakes by hollering manpower. Wouldn't such a simple thing as last year's income tax return or last year's "W-2" form be sufficient evidence to support or deny any claims for this kind of charity?

To any common-sense review of the system it surely would, but there are four different pressures involved in the mis-distribution of these food stamps today. Welfare rules from Raleigh, from Washington and each county seat and more rules from the agriculture department. . . plus last and not least; the petty political pressures in the old home town.

A single local agency could do twice as good for half the cost.

bedrocks of our system they intend to undermine our system and watch it fall from its own weight. They cannot compete with the free society in any wholesome index; culturally, spiritually, financially, militarily. They can far more than compete with us in the evil indexes of fifth columnists, espionage, treason, and violence.

Not the least of the tools being used to sap the body and minds of our youth is the flood of narcotics which comes under the constant direction of this vicious world conspiracy. The Mafia is merely a collection of greedy criminals who have no concept of global politics, but those behind the dope traffic know how quickly a nation can be brought to its knees if its brightest young people become slaves to drugs or if even a considerable percentage of them become addicted.

The violence, the nihilistic destruction of public property, the assaults on police and national guardsmen, the ugly arrogance of this motley dedicated collection of revolutionaries is all the more frightening because the vast majority of Americans refuse to accept the threat at its full face value. This is not the restlessness of youth. It is war. All out war against our civilization.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

BY JACK RIDER

As this is written — early Tuesday — I surely have no way of knowing how this local political cookie will be crumbled today by the voters. Each politician has to read his own tea leaves, and although I have been looking over the shoulder of other politicians since long before I wore long pants this is the first time I've been privileged to contemplate the pulsations of my very own political navel.

It is both amazing and amusing, and even at times irritating to see the things that crawl out of the woodwork when a little heat is applied in the right — or wrong — places. Most amusing to me has been the nervous twittering of the tippy-toe liberals in the Democratic Party, who have suggested — not directly to me, but through friends — that I, having fouled their neat little nest with an inelegance of the flapping tongue and idle brain, should step down and relieve the "party" of the embarrassment of my affiliation, much less candidacy.

And, of course, that long-legged borer-from-without Bob Scott Langley, immediately re-tendered his standing invitation to quit the Democratic Party and join him and Jacob Javits and the other "conservatives" of his party. From pure mulishness I prefer to remain with the conservatives of my own party such as McCarthy and Muskie.

The most interesting aspect of the campaign ending today has been the studied effort of the Free Press to stir up the natives against me, little recognizing that every time you make one mad you please one. This kind of politics is counter-productive. Some even have accused me of practicing this black art, rather than simply suffering from the habit of talking too much. Today the voters surely have a choice between candidates who talk too much — such as myself, and those who never say anything. Some say silence is golden. I'll be better able to judge the accuracy of that adage after the votes are counted tonight.

Win, lose or draw it has been an excellent lesson for me, proving at least that this old dog can learn new tricks. One of these newly learned tricks is just exactly how painful the deliberate lie and the anonymous coward can be. I am Irish by ancestry, gregarious by nature and lovingly dispositioned; so it pains me that everybody doesn't love me.

Obviously there are some few who care very little for me either as a person or a politician, and around midnight tonight I will have learned just how numerous this anti-Rider breed is, and they still may rest smugly behind their continuing anonymity forever and anon.

JONES COUNTY JOURNAL

JACK RIDER, Publisher

Published every Thursday by the LANTON COUNTY NEWS COMPANY, INC., 605 North Heritage Street, Kinston, N. C. 28501, Phone JA 3-2375. Entered as Second Class Matter, May 5, 1949, at Post Office at Trenton, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879. By mail first zone \$3.00 per year plus 3 per cent North Carolina Sales Tax. Subscription rates payable in advance. Second class postage paid at Trenton, N. C.