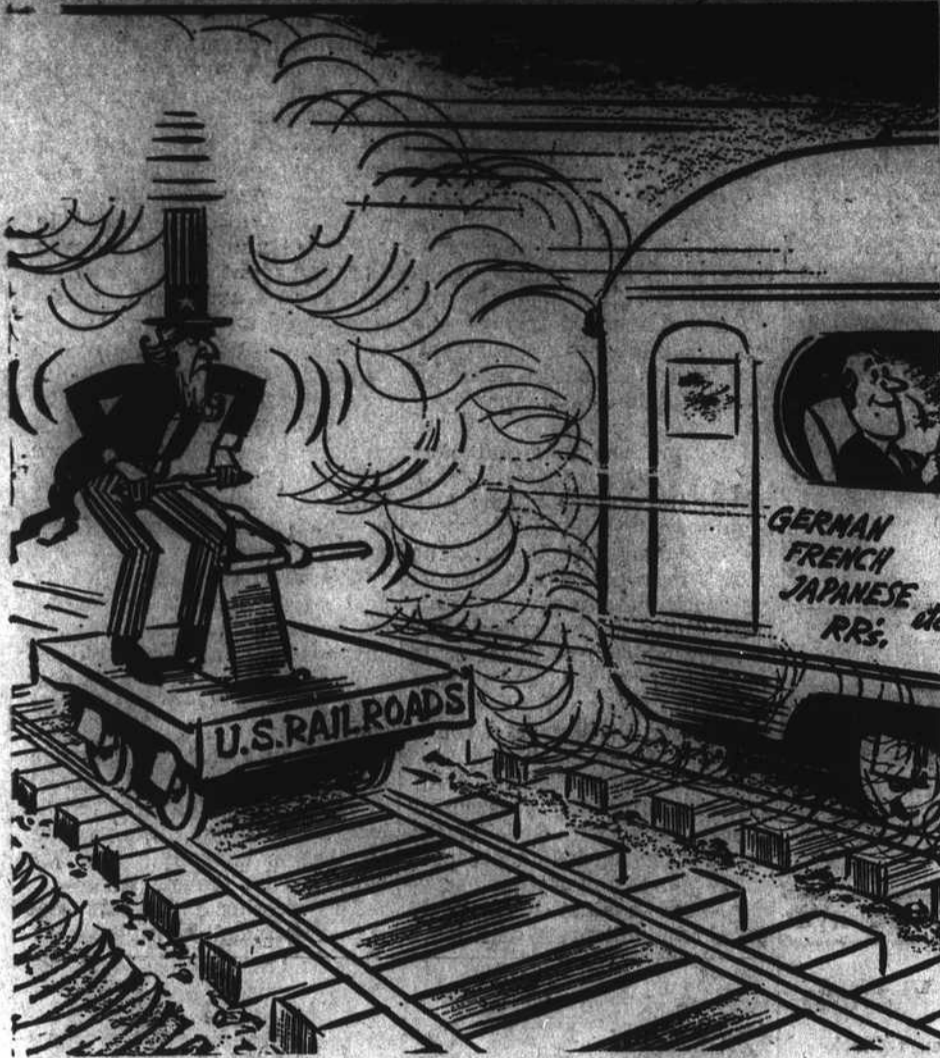


First on the Moon, but Last on the Rails



EDITORIALS

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

Terrible Sacrifice

When tragedy strikes so suddenly and so terribly in the middle of families very close to one numbness is the only universal emotion.

With the death of two high school students Monday when that sick, numb feeling wore off a little and when the enormity and the absurd wastefulness of the loss swelled up we could feel nothing but anger over the abusive, absurd corruption of Kinston's fine school system which forced these two fine young men to have to walk directly past the school from which their parents had graduated and then have to walk another mile and a half to a school for which no adequate transportation has been provided and leading to which there is no sidewalks and dangerously narrow road shoulders for pedestrian use.

We know the school board did not plan that children would die when they scrambled the educational egg so sloppily in Kinston, not even the brassheads in Washington, D. C. have in mind the injury of a single hair on the head of a single child. But their brutal usurpation of power and the meek surrender of local school boards to their usurpations have resulted in such injuries just as surely as if it had been planned from the beginning to be that way.

While it was a drunken teen-ager who cut these two youngsters down here in Kinston just as they were beginning to enjoy life — in our sister counties of Jones and Craven Monday it was not traffic but fighting and rioting in the schools themselves that erupted and left numerous people injured. What's worse this kind of unnecessary violence opens up the old sores of racial animosity. None of which existed when each race had its own schools.

Forced racial integration of the schools not only results in the aggravation of these old animosities but also destroys academic standards, which means that the students of both races are not getting anything approaching the quality of education they were getting previously in their own schools.

There is a special front seat on the hottest row in hell waiting for those people who through ignorance, or cowardice or premeditation have combined their efforts to destroy the fine public schools of our nation. The sad loss of these two students is just one more offering on the altar of this terrible sacrifice of public common sense.

What Makes Sammy Run?

Many experts in an assortment of fields have tried to find the answer to that question: "What makes Sammy run?", with application of that show biz term to "Uncle Sam."

Each of us is entitled to his own best guess, and this is ours. There is, of course, no single reason why "Uncle Sam's" system has worked better and longer, but a combination of advertising, mobility and credit are the three prime movers of the American economy.

Take either of the three out of the picture and the card castle might collapse. Take two and it would absolutely crumble.

Mobility creates the need, advertising creates the desire and credit makes the purchase possible.

Western Europe, the society most nearly like the American, has a work force as productive as ours but too many na-

Bit Dogs Holler

One of the most vicious of mongrel yappings going on in the land today, and we're unhappy to see that Senator Sam Ervin has stuck his foot in his mouth on the subject, is the surprising news that Army intelligence had prepared dossiers on people involved in the riots that burned out the heart of many major cities in the late sixties.

The Army was called on to contain this armed revolt and it would have been a blunder of the first water not to have tried to identify the enemy. Those who have not burned a building, looted a liquor store, preached treason, played footsy with the international communist conspiracy have nothing to fear.

But apparently a lot of the gliberals in the country do fear just exactly that since they have given aid and comfort to the enemy. Those who have burned and spit upon the flag, thrown fire bombs at ROTC buildings on campuses and cut sugar cane for Castro Cuba have every good reason to be concerned.

We surely hope that the government does have a file on each and every cat of this category. One of these days the general gentle public is going to get its absolute fill of these home-grown traitors who lap the milk of American capitalism while whining the hungry socialist tune.

On the one hand these gliberals try to gut the armed forces for lack of information in Viet Nam on any number of issues, but scream their pink little heads off when an effort is made to be better informed about the enemy here at home.

It is only in the movies that the good guys wear white hats and the bad guys wear black hats. Some of the purest souls on the top side of the sod have totally embraced the statism of international socialism. They sit in very high places. They wield terrible influence over the affairs of our nation.

Hopefully someone on "our side" knows who they are, because when the "night of long knives comes" it will be useful information.

tional boundaries have held each section too closely to itself, and advertising to the degree that we know it in America is light years away from that part of the world. Credit has only recently reached Western Europe and it has had a vital part in the rebirth of the war-crushed economies of those countries we think of when we say Western Europe.

On any given day a staggering percentage of the United States is away from home. This creates a massive market for a multitude of things. A large part of that away-from-home business is the result of advertising, which creates two classes: those travelling for pleasure and those travelling for profit.

Credit is like all other good things; excellent when used reasonably. It is a nightmare when abused, but without credit the American economy would grind to a screeching halt. If no one bought a home until he could pay cash, or a car, furniture, appliances, the wheels would suddenly quit turning.

This would put a lot of money in banks, but money is no good unless it is working, and idle money is no more productive than an idle factory.

Plenty of people in socialist countries have money but there is no way to buy what they want except for cash and few have the ability to persevere that route.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

BY JACK RIDER

Over the weekend I was in Durham for a meeting of the directors of the Carolina League and visited my daughters briefly in Chapel Hill after the baseball business was ended. One observation of this two-days in the heart of student land seems worth passing on with a little comment.

Happily the majority of the young men and women I saw looked pretty much the same as students have always looked. A little bored, a little sloppy, insofar as dress habits were concerned, but still plodding along with the grind of examination week just ahead.

As everyone knows this is also the era of the bearded, long-haired boy student and of the long stringy-headed gal student. I repeat not all of them have fallen into these two abuses of the hirsute adornment, but there is a sufficiently large per cent in this disarray to cause attention. It is about them that my comment is concerned.

Without exception the bearded, stringy headed, also wear a weird assortment of glasses. Behind those granny glasses and huge lensed spectacles there were without exception the deadest, dullest eyes, completely unemotional.

Maybe that is part of the affection that goes with unkept clothing, and the stringy hair bit, not to show emotion. Maybe they are bubbling with ecstasy just below their phlegmatic surface, or maybe they are prancing with tears in their eyes but they do not show.

No smiles, no audible laugh, no nothing. And if kids don't have fun, raise a little hell and kick up their heels in college where in the name of common sense are they ever going to have a good time.

Instead this unhappy percentage of the college kids act as if they were marching to the guillotine rather than impatiently waiting to get out into this wide, wonderful world where there is so much to do, so many challenges, so much to enjoy if one just has the enjoying inclination.

Maybe I'm super-critical and super-sensitive to these young people because of their unattractiveness to me. I'm sure they think their affectations of coiffure and tonsure are attractive while I think they are merely for the purpose of attracting attention rather than compliments.

My general critical view, however, is not too important as their appearance is concerned, but it should be of concern that they just don't seem to be happy at the time when they should be!!

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