

Bible Thought Of The Week

"The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork," are words from the Holy Scriptures. The coming and going of the seasons of the year, the sunlight and moonlight, the mountains and rivers

and streams display the beauty of the Almighty. However, in spite of these facts, mankind finds itself destroying the beauty of nature with air, water and land pollution. What then we say about these things?

Editorial Viewpoint

If It's Passed, May The Money Be Well Spent

The local bond issue for streets, sewage and water improvement in the forthcoming election October 12, seems to have an inside track on passing.

Raleigh has become such an affluent city, economically, that many people are on the positive side.... looking up and ahead, so to speak. One thing which points up this great boost to our ego and pride is the high income here. Many people are unaware that Raleigh ranks second in the entire south in per capita family income, with some \$13,500 per average family. Only one city tops this healthy financial condition-Atlanta, Ga.-by only \$100.

So, it's little reason there is little or no outward opposition to the bond issue. When a city is well fed, clothed and housed, it is apt to respond in a positive way to the needs of the future.

However, in the midst of plenty, there is much demand for the city to search out its conscientious regarding many things. For instance, the Rocky Quarry Road, from its beginning, leaving Tarboro Road, is overloaded with no provision for pedestrians, who are less fortunate and have to find their way by foot, walking part of the time on pavement and part on the shoulders. The short distance between the above-mentioned point and the many subdivisions surrounding "Dead Man's Curve" on Rock Quarry Road, should have a four-lane highway with provisions for foot traffic.

One of the major gripes of people whose neighborhood has been infested with heavy trucks and unusual traffic, is that the city and state officials care little or nothing about their (the residents) section of town as shown by the Motor Vehicle's Building on Tarboro Road and New Bern Avenue. It's a monstrosity to those who live around

Let's Learn About VD

With all of the advances in medicine, we have come to think of the problem of venereal diseases as of little impression. However, the incidence of VD is larger than we think.

More than two million cases of venereal disease were treated in the United States during 1970. We can conclude, therefore, that VD is the most serious communicable disease in this country. This conclusion is supported by many doctors of medicine.

The problem today is not the reporting or what community should be in first place. What is really serious is that VD constitutes a public health emergency. It is kill-

The President Should Appoint A Woman

The women of this country have voiced their opinion about the opportunity for a woman on the United States Supreme Court. If one is not appointed, President Nixon will feel the impact from women voters in the next campaign.

Nixon is facing a great test in the two appointments to the positions vacated on the Supreme Court. Some predict the possibility of a Nixon Court of justices, brought about by destiny.

Neither Mr. Nixon, nor certain people of the public, must be fooled by the idea of "Nixon Court, brought by destiny." Destiny can also elect a new president without the Nixon Court.

The Police System Needs New Image

Citizens, as well as some newspapers, hurl the word "pigs" at the police. This is true, because the officers of the law have created a bad image which is hard to live down.

More and more, the demand is for more police and less restrictions on them. Less common is the

this area. They can hardly get in and out of the driveways in the morning or late afternoons when personnel is going to or leaving work there. Also, the heavy rumbling of trucks and the loud exhaust of motors into the early hours rob many of their sleep and rest. And when a hole has been beaten into the street, it takes the Public Works people many days before any repair is done. Even then, it is not made permanent. A point in question is the hole on Pettigrew Street, around the curve from Davie. Here, many cars drive through this hole because it isn't easily seen there by causing loud sounds and no doubt, damage to scores of cars.

The link of the beltline, which would ease some of the pressures on Rocky Quarry Road, may still be a few years off. However, all bond issues should be all-inclusive, from their inception, so that no area or part of the population, irrespective of its influence or lack of it, should be overlooked and purposefully disregarded.

Certainly, a city as blessed economically and otherwise as Raleigh, should have the wisdom to never willfully cause hardship upon any segment of its constituency. No one should want to evade his fair share in the growth of Raleigh and, by the same token, no one wants to be overlooked or disregarded in the improvements and benefits derived from accepting the responsibility of added taxations.

The bond money, no doubt, is pertinent to the continuance of growth and development of Raleigh. Along with it, nonetheless, should go a more openmindedness towards areas which have been so sorely neglected in the past. According to our per family income, we can certainly afford it.

ing, crippling, and seriously affecting the mental and physical well-being of millions of people. Prevention and treatment are easy to come by, but many people apparently do not recognize the symptoms and have a causal attitude about the dangers of VD as do many concerning the effect of hard drugs.

A helpful booklet which every citizen should read is entitled, "Plain Talk About Venereal Disease," which is distributed by many drug stores during National Pharmacy Week which runs through October 9, 1970. For those persons who are doubtful, it gives people the facts that they need to know.

Women are often brilliant and have and intuitive sense that knows no bounds. They are more humane than most males. We hope that Southern politics will not lead Nixon to make a terrible mistake in making the two appointments. The President should have learned a good lesson from the Judge Carswell incident.

We have a considerable number of women lawyers and jurists who would serve with distinction in the protection of individual rights is more important than a conservative on the Court in the hope that the conservation will help please the South in the decision making.

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demand for better police provided by tougher educational standards. And our most progressive police administrators have had this in mind for a long time. But, all too often, they are handicapped by the meager salaries available to law men.

Traditionally, only a high school education has been required of po-

Only In America

BY HARRY GOLDEN

There are certain signs which proclaim hard times are here. One of them is fewer policemen on Sunday. In past years, my home city of Charlotte put practically the whole police force on the streets on Sunday to help direct church traffic.

People who are out of work or in debt don't go to church with any noticeable regularity. Sensible clergymen know that in hard times they have to go to the people rather than have the people come to them.

The church bells peal every Sunday, and people kneel in prayer but there are vacant pews in the back. Another sign of hard times is empty shelves in the liquor stores. If economic depressions could cure alcoholism, the Women's Christian Temperance Union would have an issue. Good times or bad times, the drunks do not abate. But the folks generally give up the parties.

A breadwinner does not abandon his two martinis before dinner, because two martinis often help put the world back on the shelves, but he abandons fine wines, he forgoes laying in an ample reserve of deKuyper Peach Brandy for preferential drinkers.

No one gets a message faster than the man who has to stock inventory. Thus the empty shelves.

The saddest sight in hard times are the empty offices of the state employment a-

gencies. They are empty because the unemployed have used up their benefits and have long realized there aren't any jobs. In the best of times, an unemployment office is a dreary place. In bad times, it is oppressive.

There are many more places these days at the schools than heretofore. Schools which charge tuition have announced one by one that they are falling into serious, serious trouble. No one is trying to save money at the expense of a good education, but the money isn't there. Empty seats mean fewer teachers and while there is no epidemic toward illiteracy, there are a great many budding talents which will never flourish.

If you want to hunt deer in a lobby, a good place to go is a vacation resort. Five years ago, a nosy reporter would always uncover a scandal at Puerto Rico or Las Vegas because the hotel keepers always overbooked. Everyone and then the overbooking caught up with them. There was usually an irate vacationer pounding the desk, insisting he had paid for his reservation with good, hard cash while a clerk nervously telephoned around for a garret someplace. The weeds have taken over the lobbies these days.

The hard times, it seems to me, the bases are always empty. Babe Ruth belongs to the affluent 20s and Mantle and Maris to the affluent 60s.

A DARK POINT OF VIEW

BY "BILL" MOSES

"AND HE WOKE UP DEAD"

All of us who have lived to the age of 21 and beyond have passed through a personal experience with the idea of "death" at one time or another in our lives—perhaps the passing of a beloved relative or friend or even someone whom we never knew in person, but whose character and life we admired and respected. The normal cliché—"you can't take it with you"—"you can't live forever"—are taken in stride, once the impact of a funeral is over.

We are still moved by the famous black spiritual: "When the Saints Go Marching In," however, much it may be parodied on the stage and elsewhere. There is a deep emotional pull in the phrase: "Lord, I want to be in that number," experienced by black and white Americans (or any people who are familiar with the song, for that matter), whether they call or dyed-in-the-wool Christians themselves, agnostics, or atheists.

Within the past few days, a good friend and colleague passed on. He was in his early

fifties—a successful husband, father, teacher and friend. He participated freely in the activities of his community and his life exemplified Thomas Gray's "Elegy Written In A Country Churchyard." The even tenor of his life had never grabbed the headlines; yet, at his funeral, I marveled at the number and cross-section of the people of the community who appeared to pay their respects.

He had had what we commonly call a "heart condition," but I doubt if even his family was aware of how serious it was; certainly his friends were not, as they ran into him in-and-out of the community. So, he came home from work one day, while his wife was out of town and his children busy with their lives in other places, and went to bed, with no more than the normal human frustrations, disappointments and joys on his mind; and some hours later he woke up—dead. When they found him there was no sign of pain or discomfort. He had passed away quietly and alone—A beautiful way to go.

Letter To The Editor:

NO SYMPATHY FOR ATTICA'S BLACK INMATES

To The Editor: While there are many unanswered questions in the minds of many people concerning the Attica riot, and the massacre of some of its inmates and the countless wounding of many more, not taking part in the riot, the question that is prevalent in the minds of most people concerned is: "Could the massacre have been avoided? Some observers and newspapermen on the scene seemed to think so.

One such observer was Tom Wicker of The New York Times, who had this to say from one of his recent columns concerning the massacre at Attica, Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller issued a statement that began with this sentence: "Our hearts go out to the families of the hostages who died at Attica."

Much of what went wrong at Attica—and of what is wrong at most other American prisons and correction facilities—can be found in the simple fact that neither in the sentence, nor in any other, did the governor or any official extend a word of sympathy to the families of the dead prisoners. True, at that time, it was thought that the death of hostages had been caused by the prisoners rather than—as is now known—by the bullets and buckshots of those ordered by the state authorities to go over the wall's shooting.

But, even had the prisoners instead of the police, been the killers of the hostages, they still were human beings. But the official heart of the state

of New York and the officials did not go out to any of them. That is the root of the matter. Prisoners, particularly black prisoners in all too many cases, are neither considered nor treated as human beings and since they are not, neither are their families. On a Tuesday following the massacre, black families of 16 inmates gathered outside the medical examiner's office in Rochester, but could not find out whether their husbands and sons were dead or alive. Dead hostages for another example, were sent to the morgue, tagged with their names: dead prisoners were tagged "P-1," "P-2" and so on. That is an unbearable fact. It was stated by some observers that some of the prisoners could be overheard shouting, "We no longer wish to be treated as statistics, as numbers; we want to be treated as human beings; we will be treated as human beings."

But even in death, they were still just numbers, members of the special group that tried to negotiate a settlement at Attica heard the prisoners' pleas that they, too, were human beings and wanted, above all, to be treated as such. The physical aspect of a place like Attica—the grim walls, the bare yards, the changing steel—bespeaks the attitude that prisoners are "wild animals to be caged." Entering a tier in cell block C, where

prisoners were under control, observers were struck by the pathetic sight of shaving mirrors, popping instantly from the windows were too small for the windows were too small for the cells' occupants to see anywhere but straight ahead, and only the mirrors' coldness showed the prisoners what was happening in their "home". Attica, like most prisons, is not a correctional facility at all. The phrase is a gruesome euphemism. There is no correction officer there who has any real training in correcting men. Rather, they are armed guards, set to herd animals, senselessly. Every guard at Attica is white, save one reported Puerto Rican whom no observer ever saw. But the prisoners are 75 percent, or maybe 85 percent—no one

CONSIDERED HUMAN WASTE . . . ?



ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Lack of consumer spending has been blamed for a slower-than-expected pickup in business and employment. Lack of spending, of course, reflects lack of confidence. And lack of confidence, today, contains an element that no one apparently can do much about. That element is a growing tendency to question the value of money—the dollar. Moreover, the United States is not alone with its money problem. The problem is worldwide.

Nation's Business, writing on the subject of "What Next for the Dollar?", brings out some hard facts which lead it to the conclusion that, "The monetary turmoil of the past few months was just the start of a long series of changes." It points out that inflation is worsening—"...abating only a little when governments take harsh measures that they don't dare to continue." It adds, "This will lead to more and bigger changes in exchange rates between

nations, as some kinds of currency seem better than others. Eventually, it is apt to cast doubt on the true value of all paper money, causing gold to rise in value. World trade will be jarred by the uncertainty, clouding business prospects within each country." The root of the money troubles facing the world stems, in the judgment of Nation's Business, from a fundamental trait of human nature. In its words, "The Western world, led by the U. S., has just been given an answer to a basic economic question of the last two decades: Has society reached the point where man can rationally create paper money not tied to gold or any other metal without the excesses which governments used to commit? The answer has been a loud and clear No. Governments have learned to talk rationally, to vow that they will protect the value of everyone's buying power. But they lack real ability to resist overspending. Each new dawn brings a new reason why this or that project must be justified. Each project may be all right in itself but the total always adds up to more than 100 percent of the amount of pork in the barrel." Improvisa-

tions, such as controls over wages and prices may work for a limited time. Another shot in the arm, in the form of huge government deficits, may help temporarily at the price of more inflation another slice off the value of money.

The uncertainty of consumers and their reluctance to spend the country into prosperity is matched only by the dilemma facing business. Again, in the words of Nation's Business, "The months we are living through are some of the most confused, the most beset by cross-currents, in the history of money and business. On one hand, there are plus signs all around us: A wealthy U. S. population with lots of unspent cash in savings banks and many new families forming. An eager Asia emerging from the worst phases of war, anxious to trade with the rest of the world. And a Europe that finally seems ready to merge more of its nations, promising another burst of investment and growth such as came after the original Common Market was formed in 1957. All of this should add up to a surge in opportunities open to companies and investors—except that money, the name of the game, has fallen into disrepute."

In past eras, nations and people have survived monetary upheavals. Although the condition now is worldwide, the fact remains that people have to live and eat. The business of life must go on. Somewhere along the way people find firm standards and values upon which to build anew. Even now, if such standards could be applied to the financial affairs of government, confidence in money could be restored.

One main point was brought out by the Nation's Business discussion of the dollar. Nowadays, confidence in money and the way millions of people feel with respect to the prospect of controlling inflation will have more to do with whether there are "bad times" or "good times" than the application of intricate economic theories to the ups and downs of business cycles.

RAYS OF HOPE

PUBLIC DESERVES TO KNOW

Disasters that don't happen make mighty poor headlines. At the same time, they often hold stories worth telling. The report of Mr. William R. Gould, chairman of one of the nation's largest power pooling organizations, telling of the work of 40 major electric generating systems that supply 38 million consumers in the western United States and Canada is highly impressive. He describes the progress that has been made by 250 technical specialists "to perfect the operating techniques of the interconnected bulk power systems of the region."

Twice in the past seven months the benefits to the public of this vast transmission power network have been demonstrated—once when the extra-high voltage transmission power interties linking the Northwest and Southwest were damaged by an ice storm in the mountains of California and again by an earthquake in Los Angeles. In neither instance were customers aware of any trouble. There were no outages of electric service that could be traced "to the inability of the circuits to function." The ice storm in the mountains of northern California pulled down seven steel towers carrying 700,000-kilowatts of electrical energy. In the case of the earthquake, the flow of 900,000-kilowatts of electrical energy into southern California was interrupted. Yet, no disruptions of service occurred in the quake-torn area as a result of the break in the circuit between the Pacific Northwest and southern California.

Why has the public never heard of these technological accomplishments of the investor-

owned electric industry? The answer is best expressed in the old adage that no news is good news. At the same time, the public deserves to know that the electric industry with its better than 99 percent record is striving toward that illustrious goal of 100 percent electric power reliability.

UNDERMINING CREDIBILITY

An example of environmentalism swamped by its own excesses can be seen in Seattle, Washington, which a year ago was in the vanguard of the environmentalist movement. Today, environmentalism has become, as one observer puts it, "...the bit of malicious humor at cocktail parties and in working class taverns throughout the region."

The reason, says the observer, is "The SST.. Whether or not the SST makes good sense, economically or environmentally, is beside the point here. The point is that the environmental movement, in its campaign against the

project, played fast and loose with the facts, and let emotion totally overcome rationality... hundreds of thousands of people... have become convinced that environmental leaders whom they previously had respected, have been lying to them... The credibility of the entire... movement has been... damaged."

Seattle reacted strongly against those who distorted facts about the SST. It is acety which knows its aerospace technology. Almost everyone has a degree of knowledge about the SST and the facts of its environmental effects. A distinct disservice has been rendered by the extremists to the long-range goal of environmental preservation.

owners to kill their 38 hostages seemed to make little difference to those who had the guns; they wanted to go in. The observers knew that. They said so to Gov. Rockefeller, forcefully and in every way they could, they predicted a massacre. They said that waiting, while it might not ultimately prevent the slaughter, could hardly cause it, while attacking could result in nothing else. But time is for men, not for prisoners and animals. Now, the dead lie tagged in the morgue, and the man with the guns are coming their kill. They may even be looking forward to the same highly practical form of amnesty American society has already granted to the killers at Kent State, and Orangeburg and Jackson State. —WILBERT M. SANDERS

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