

### Bible Thought For The Week

.....BEHOLD THE ANGEL OF THE LORD appeared unto him in a dream saying, "Joseph, thou son of David, fear ye not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son and thou

shalt call him Jesus: for he shall save His people from their sins....  
"Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they call His name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us." St. Matt. 1:20, 21, 23-25.

## Editorial Viewpoint

### A Christmas Message - Where Is The Spirit?

The 25th of December has a high billing as Christmas Day, the date of the birth of the Savior of the World.

The message was given by St. Peter, who delivered it to the Word Incarnate. It is apt in all generations. No other message can be compared to it.

"It is written, in the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." Therefore, the hope of eternal life is found in the function of the Word made flesh. In this story, we find that the demands of love are fulfilled in a justice that makes death the glorious doorway to eternal life, an almost incomprehensible paradox, save for the spirit of wisdom and understanding.

A simple revelation reads: "He who does not abide in love, abides in death. Death then is to be void of love, and to abide in love is to have eternal life...."

God is the Word that is truth, and His truth is revealed in the redemptive act, which brings salvation to all who will receive it.

Although the Word is God and by it we shall have eternal life, Christmas is now displayed in baubles, glitter and perishable pleasures.

People want the material things Christmas offers, but go away disappointed because they don't have the money to obtain them. Yet

no one who desires the love of Christ will be turned away.

We are afraid that the love of money has caused men and women to lose sight of and the direction to the Star of Bethlehem.

We have an abundance of pseudo love, but a poverty of the real - the love of God and the love of man for man because of the love of God.

War, hatred, malice, strife, sensuous pleasures, suicides, drug addiction, and so forth, seem to be in abundance. Christmas should be a time to wipe away the things of the world, to realize their transparency, to look once more to the Star that shone over the Manager where the Christ Child lay.

The angelic choir is still singing, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace toward men of goodwill." The call is loud and clear and the way is marked and plain.

Our scientists have chartered courses to outer planets, constructed machines to reach them in person or with instruments. Although in its primary stage, the space program in the United States will advance and bear fruit only in proportion to the way in which we put the Star of Bethlehem first.

"Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: Except the Lord keep the city the watchmen waketh, but in vain," Psalm 127:1.

### Second Negro Appointed To Cabinet Post

From the office of the governor of Florida comes the announcement that Dr. Claude Anderson, a professor of social foundations at Florida A&M University at Tallahassee, has been appointed as education coordinator and member of "the little cabinet." Anderson is the second Negro to get a top job in the Nixon Administration.

Dr. Anderson will take a leave of absence from Florida A&M University to join the governor's staff on January first at a salary of \$20,000 per annum. He has been working in the governor's office on a part-time basis since last September, when Nixon's first educational coordinator, William Maloy, was named executive secretary of the

governor's Citizen's Council on Education.

Professor Anderson comes well prepared for this educational post. He moved to Florida in 1970 from Detroit where he was counselor at Wayne County Community College. He holds the bachelor's, master's and doctorate from Wayne State University and taught in the Detroit public schools for nine years.

The fall internship has given Professor Anderson the experience he needs to move into the office of educational coordinator, state of Florida.

We wish for Mr. Anderson a successful future, and we have the confidence that he will move into the limelight of achievement.

### Black Policemen Sue

A group of black policemen in Miami, Florida, claiming they are denied equal opportunities in the city police department because of racial discrimination, filed a \$1-million damage suit, plus back pay.

The suit charged in federal court that the department refused to promote and recruit black officers on the same basis as whites and paid Negroes less for the same job performed by whites.

On behalf of 70 black policemen, the group of nine policemen filed the suit and named as defendants: the mayor, city manager, police

chief, and city medical director.

"We feel it is important to address ourselves to the problems of discrimination and intimidation," said Lt. Leroy Jones, one of the plaintiffs. "This has existed for the last 27 years. We need to take some action to have a better community."

It will take many more years before discrimination against black policemen is eliminated. The decision in this case may well set a precedent for black policemen in all of the fifty states.

### Bigotry: A Blind Man May Have the Answer

Last month, the news media published a story that a Lions Club refused membership to a blind Negro in these United States.

This reminded a citizen of a conversation he heard one day while riding a bus. As the story goes, a young Negro man and a white girl boarded a bus and sat down together. The bus driver started mumbling the usual "bigotisms." Sitting on another seat was a blind white man. After a few minutes of listening, the blind man said very quietly: "I wonder how much bigotry there would be in the world if everyone were blind?"

If people couldn't see the color of a man's skin; the only criteria we would go by would be what kind of a man he was; what he had accomplished, and what he could contribute to the world. We wouldn't have a choice, would we?

Blindness might do a lot of good in other ways. For instance, the man or woman may well be able to see handsome and beautiful women. Many men would stay at home and fellowship with their families, since they could not see beautiful and seductive females. Much human lust would fade away, because the visual stimulant would be removed.

# Only in America

MY FAVORITE CHRISTMAS STORY  
BY HARRY GOLDEN

While the Lower East Side of New York, like Madison Street in Chicago, was a thoroughly Jewish community, by and large it understood the spirit of Christmas. My mother, a very pious Orthodox woman, gave me a wrapped-up package and said, "Give this to your teacher for her holiday."

One of my favorite Christmas stories is about Myra Kelly who was a public school teacher in this immigrant community during the great wave of immigration from Eastern Europe (1899-1912). Although her students were children of Orthodox Jews they participated in the spirit of Christmas by bringing their Christmas school teacher presents; cups and saucers were standard, with soap a close second. Other gifts piled up on the teacher's desk including a dozen buttons, "Save Dreyfus," and a few khaki belts, "Remember the Maine."

And now the last boy was approaching her desk and in his hand was neither cup nor saucer nor cake of soap. In halting English he told Miss Kelly that he had asked his mother for five cents for "a Christmas present for teach-

er" and his mother began to cry, he said, and kissed him saying, "Maybe tomorrow," but she never gave him the five cents and he was terribly worried until last night when his father came home and gave his mother a present.

"My mother was so happy that she cried, and said to my father, 'Thank you,' and my father said, 'You are welcome...'" And so I asked my mother could I take this present to my teacher, and with that, the young immigrant handed Miss Kelly a crumpled piece of paper, and quickly ran back to his seat.

Late that night, Miss Kelly sat in her room, a greatly pampered person, and reviewed her treasures. She saw that they were all touching, very numerous, and very precious.

But above all the rest she treasured a frayed piece of paper, crumpled and soiled, because it held the love of a man for a woman and a little child and the magic of a home, for the little boy's "Christmas present for the teacher" was a receipt for a month's rent for a room on the top floor of a crowded tenement.

## A DARK POINT OF VIEW

BY "BILL" MOSES

"SEGUIN, TEXAS—REVISITED"

It is the Christmas Season, and I have just had the unusual experience of revisiting Seguin, Texas, where I spent three wonderful years as a boy of 13, 14, and 15, for the first time after 56 years.

The world and the nation (also Seguin) have changed tremendously since then. When we arrived at Seguin in 1913, a mule-powered trolley on steel tracks was the conveyance which took passengers from the isolated railroad stop (the Southern Pacific R. R.—two stops a day) several miles from the town, which was so small that a two block walk in any direction practically put you out of town.

My father had just left the pastorate of a substantial black Baptist church in Knoxville, Tenn. to accept the presidency of a small school in Seguin, supported by the organized black Baptists of Texas, called Guadalupe College. The college was located on the outer-outer outskirts of Seguin (and I discovered a day or two ago that its dilapidated remains are still on the outskirts of Seguin). It comprised then some farm buildings and two new brick buildings (the contributions of a Texas philanthropist, Colonel Breckenridge) — one was a boys' dormitory including a gasoline powered power plant. And the other housed the girl students, the president and his wife and daughters, the female teachers, the classrooms, the kitchen and the dining facilities as well as the administrative office of the college. Everything was so bright and shiny and new that it was a disappointment to me and my two brothers, for we had anticipated that this Texas sojourn would put us in the midst of "Cowboy and wild Indian" country.

However, we were relieved when we discovered that the college land included a beautifully wooded forest along the Guadalupe River, with its cataraacts, waterfalls and wide silent stretches. It was here that my brothers and I discovered the mysteries of the woods and the river as early teenagers. After two or three years of such bliss, my mother discovered that her sons were being woefully uneducated, and after much pleading on my mother's part, my father gave in, and we began the long trek north to Philadelphia, Pa., where he resumed his ministerial functions as pastor of the Zion Baptist Church there.

Seguin, Texas has changed much since then. It is now a typical small American town of some 16,000 inhabitants, with a Chamber of Commerce and all the other accoutrements. The only thing I really recognized as belonging to the past was the boy's dormitory ('now in a state of ruin) on the old college site. The river, too, had changed (once I found my way to it). After some discrete inquiries, we had found our way to the Guadalupe College, marked by a rundown clapboard roadside sign, which seemed to date back to my former days there.

After looking at the remains of the old dormitory, there was nothing else around which struck a memory chord, and we inquired where was the road which led down to the river. There was no longer a direct access to the river, but if we went back to the highway and turned left before we reached the bridge, we could circle the course of the river and return to the highway. Incidentally, the college land had now become a sort of second or third class beef cattle ranch, under black auspices. We did the tour along the banks of the Guadalupe River, which was now fenced off by a couple of hundred yards from the college holdings to the waterfront. There was Seguin's "Suburbia"—neat summer houses and other more pretentious, ranged the banks of the river on both sides. There were faint memories of the river itself, because the course of the river hadn't changed.

I could go on writing like this for a couple of hours or more, but it is the Christmas Season, and here I stop. So, A Merry Christmas To Everyone!

### What Other Editors Say...

KEEP ON TALKING  
The pitch made in Dallas last week by Nebraska State Sen. Ernest W. Chambers surely did not sit well with a lot of whites, and blacks, in Dallas. Nor for that matter does it sit well with many segments of the nation.

However, The Dallas Express finds it hard to argue with some of the points made by the 34-year-old Chambers. We feel most Dallas residents, if they face hard reality, will find his premises hard to counter.

First, there is the fact that he told some hard truths that are hard to swallow. Sometimes truth is like that.

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### Sorry Picture Of Racism



## ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

In a special report, entitled "Services grow while the quality shrinks," Business Week magazine shows how the country is passing through an economic revolution that will likely be as far-reaching as the industrial revolution of a century or more ago. The Business Week report says that, "...sometime within the last few years - economists cannot agree on just when - the American economy entered a new era. As a mark of the country's rising affluence, the U. S. economy moved beyond its 'industrial' base and became the world's first fledged 'service economy' at least, to the extent that more than half the private, nongovernmental work force was engaged in supplying services."

Service companies of today are all those companies that sell products of an intangible nature. They are products that are produced and consumed simultaneously. These new type service companies are engaged in every conceivable activity. They plan conventions, sales meetings, provide data-processing, temporary secretaries, babysitters and a host of other conveniences and necessities. As the phenomenon of the service economy has expanded, growth has outstripped efficiency. As Business Week comments, "The deterioration in quality of service stems largely from too much growth too soon, with too little application of sound management. Now that may change."

The service industries are beginning to undergo the same transformation that took place in manufacturing in the 19th and early 20th centuries. They are "mechanizing" and standardizing their "production." Service companies are working toward the same economies of scale - labor-saving machines and assembly lines - that increased the productivity of manufacturing long ago. Medicine, retailing, banking, transportation, beau-

ty shops, advertising, building maintenance, equipment leasing and rental, lodging, etc. are part of the service revolution.

One particularly interesting development is that the evolution of the service economy may stabilize business cycles to a greater degree than any conscious planning by government could ever achieve. An official of one of the nation's largest banks believes that a service economy is less vulnerable to business ups and downs. Business Week cites figures that seem to substantiate his belief. During the past two years, service enterprises registered a far slower decline than did other segments of the economy including manufacturing.

Obviously, the service economy in no sense represents an entirely new economic system. It merely supplements and, hopefully in the long run, will make more efficient the functioning of today's industrial economy. Auto manufacturers, for example, employ more and more people in an external service capacity. These services include data-processing, personnel work, quality control, engineering, customer relations and other "white collar" chores. According to Business Week by 1970, in the motor vehicle and equipment industry - which includes cars, trucks, buses, and agricultural implements - automation had trimmed production employment to 613,000, while nonproduction jobs rose to 196,800 or 24 percent of the total.

The service economy revolution has once again demonstrated the utter futility of attempting to regulate a capitalist society on the basis of theories formulated upon its past behavior. Whatever capitalism was yesterday and whatever it is today are most assuredly no criteria of what it will be tomorrow. Reflecting the desires and wishes of a few people, it is an ever-changing system.

## RAYS OF HOPE

YOUR WELL-BEING

The Surface Transportation Act of 1971 as proposed, most authorities agree, can open the way for revival of an industry that has been driven to the brink of chaos by inflation, too much regulation, discriminatory taxation and other problems that are beyond the control of business-managed, taxpaying, private enterprise.

Regulated water carriers, truck lines and railroads have joined in unanimously supporting remedial action as embodied in the Surface Transportation Act of 1971. An indication of the overriding concern for the public interest that has led to the united action of competing carriers can be seen in the summary presented to news correspondents at a press briefing relative to the proposed legislation. It states: "The most productive farm- or mine- or factory--would be spinning its wheels without adequate transportation to move materials and goods to the places where they're needed. And without efficient transportation--a total system capable of doing all parts of the total job at the lowest possible cost--the price of everything we use, wear or eat would be affected. About 20 cents of every dollar spent in this country goes for transportation. And, if we're talking about freight transportation, it's 10 cents of every dollar."

When you read in the news about this proposed law dealing ostensibly with transportation, it is well to remember that it is not the welfare of a railroad, a trucking line or a water carrier that is necessarily at issue. It is your standard of living and your well-being--both of which are dependent upon transportation.

annually in fighting poverty and ends up with little more than a lot of whites and uncle Tom blacks drawing fat government salaries which too often are spent in the white community, not with black businesses.

What has been, or better still, what has not been accomplished in Dallas is indicative that money alone does not right, wrong or improve the plight of the poor.

Despite the dozens of agencies, community centers and programs, many Dallas blacks still are underfed, undereducated and underfoot.

Resolutions have been passed, boards have been established and centers have been created.

Yet the problems remain. Leaders in the black community too often have used the federal programs for self-betterment only while others, like outspoken Al Lipscomb, be-

UNTHINKABLE PROSPECT

A year or so ago, Congress passed a law launching, with the cooperation of shipping lines, a comprehensive program of merchant ship construction designed to give this country a fleet of new technology merchant vessels capable of competing with all comers in international commerce. The problem now is whether the new merchant fleet will have access to the trade for which it is being built.

Addressing himself to this problem before a congressional committee, Mr. James J. Reynolds, president of the American Institute of Merchant Shipping, has strongly urged that legislative and administrative action be taken to insure that U. S.-flag cargoiners carry 50 percent of total United States liner trade and 100 percent of all government cargoes when U. S. - flag ships are available at fair and reasonable rates. He referred to measures to assure cargoes for U. S. -flag vessels as a second phase of the work begun two years ago to develop a new national maritime policy. A competitive and revitalized U. S.-flag merchant fleet will not become a reality unless it has an opportunity to compete for a fair share of America's growing commerce. He added that rates are not a basic problem and that U. S. cargoiners today provide efficient service to over 400 major world ports. The problem, as Mr. Reynolds expressed it, is "overt and covert discriminations" by other nations.

Equal access to world trade and commerce is now a cardinal feature of U. S. foreign policy. Thus, as Mr. Reynolds asserts, to let discrimination in favor of foreign flag ships "destroy prospects for revitalization of the U. S. flag fleet is unthinkable."

messages in local newspapers may border on that.

But even that is far better than what Chambers predicts may be the next step.

So shout on, Lipscombes. It is when we no longer hear your voices that we'll know the verbal battle has been lost and the inevitable war of violence is to follow.

—The DALLAS EXPRESS

Veterans Administration co-sponsorship of GI Bill on the job training with private, state, and Federal and municipal employers recently resulted in 8,000 new programs and 12,000 new job slots.

Veterans unable to visit Veterans Administration Headquarters in Washington to present claims for GI Bill benefits may do so before travel boards which visit their state VA regional offices.

Pensioners 72 years old and older on Veterans Administration rolls during two consecutive years no longer have to file annual income questionnaires, but still must report changes in income.

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